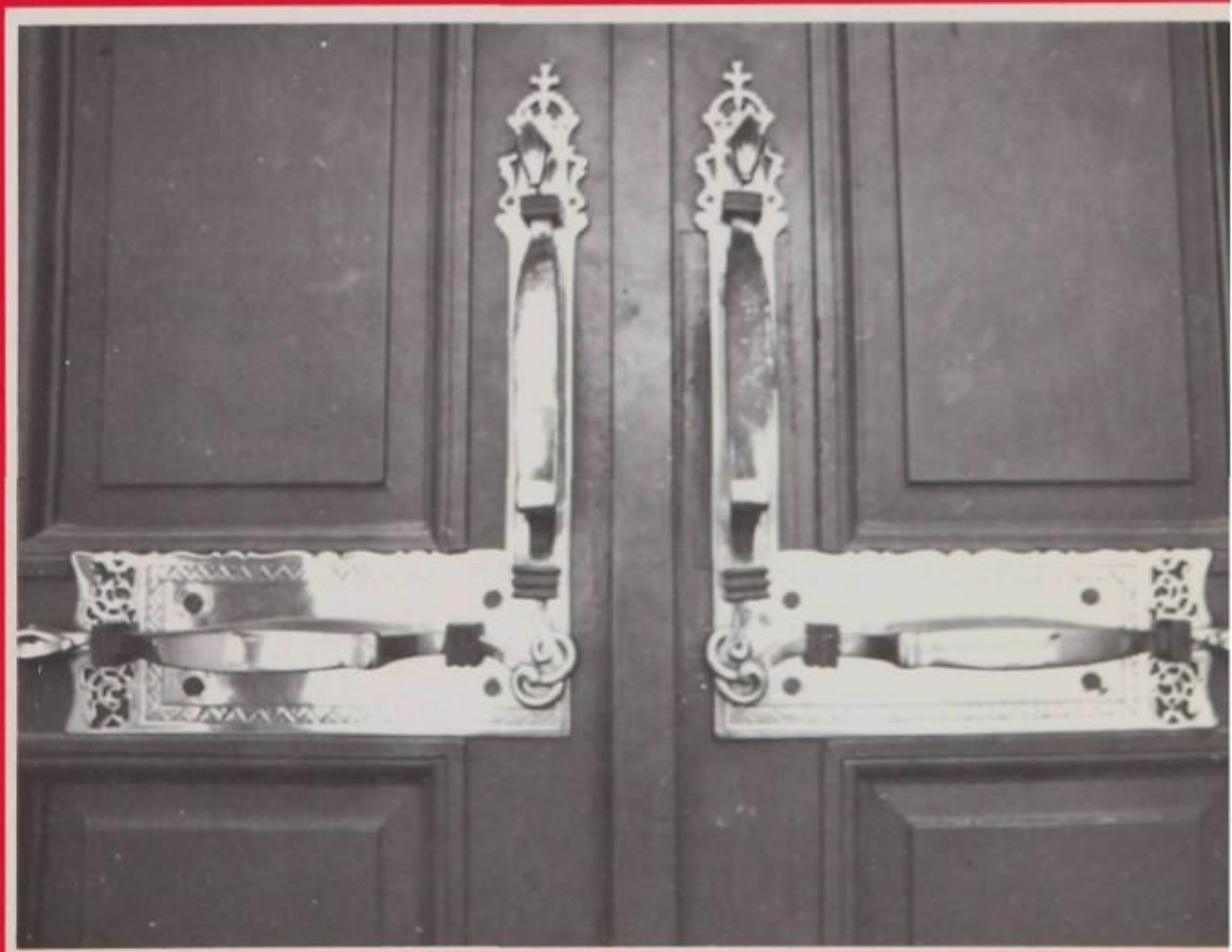
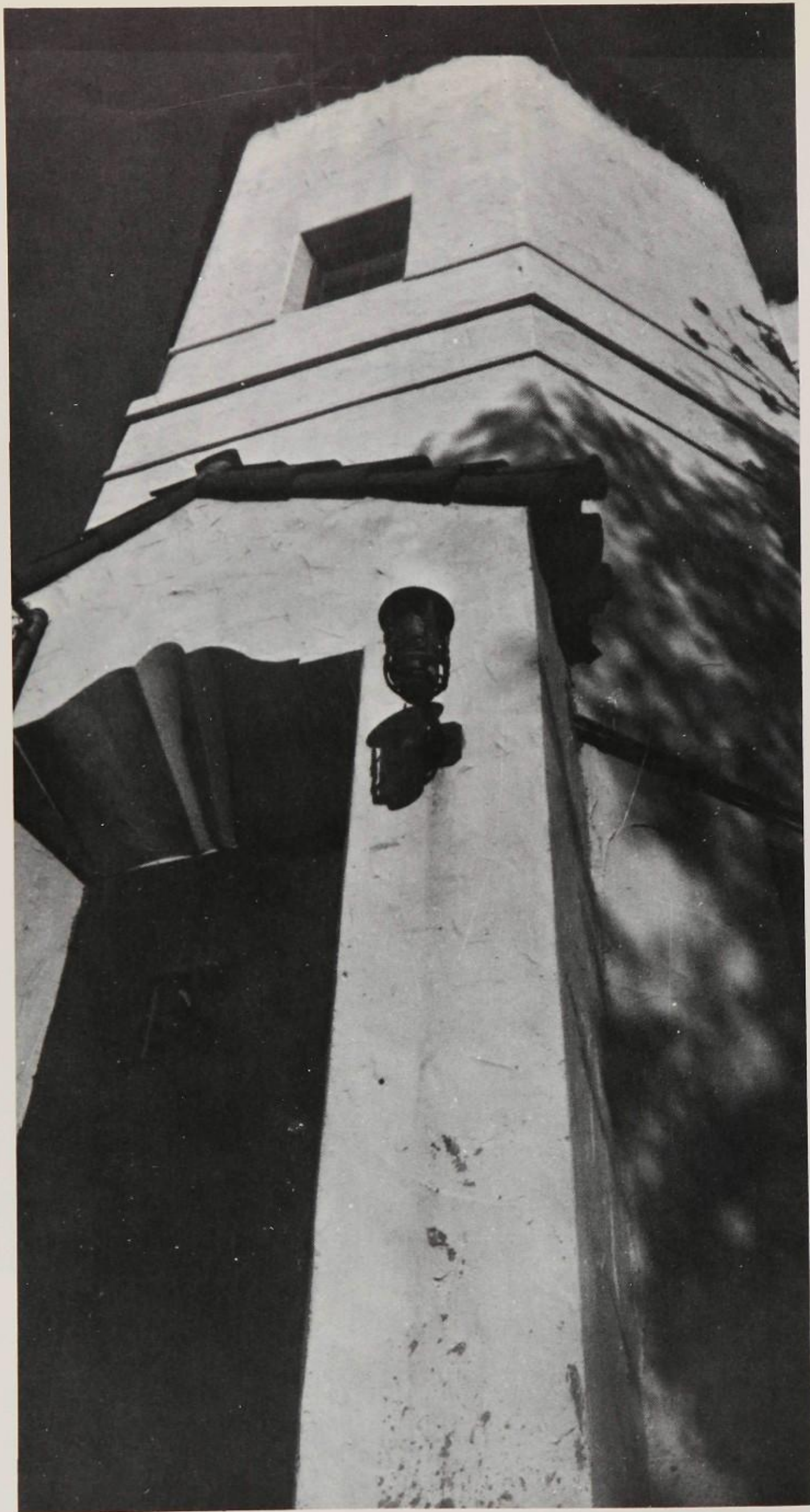












SENTINEL SEVENTY-TWO

HARVARD SCHOOL

3700 COLDWATER CANYON ROAD
NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA



DEDICATION

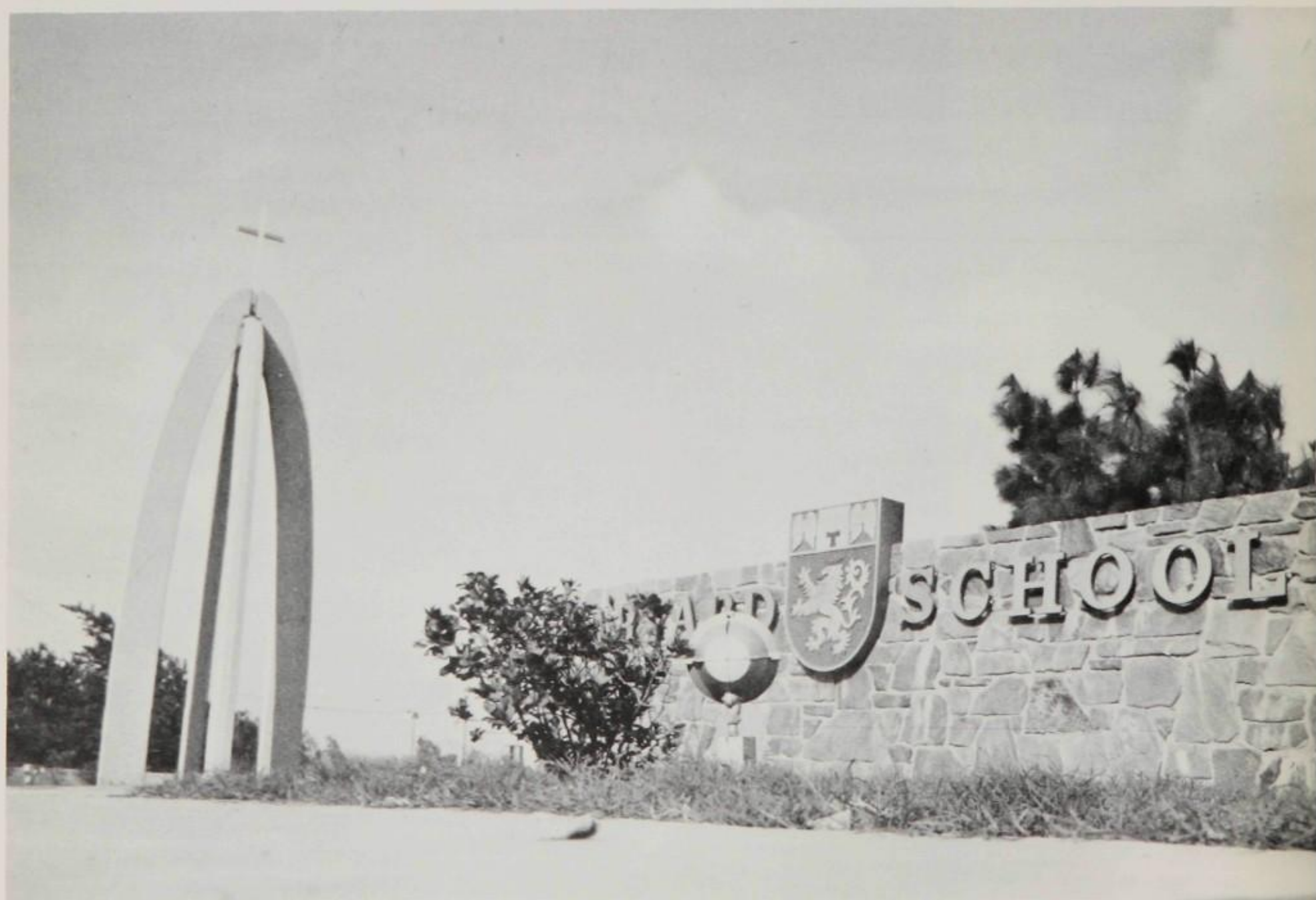
FACULTY

STUDENT BODY

ATHLETICS

ORGANIZATIONS & ACTIVITIES

ADVERTISEMENTS



10

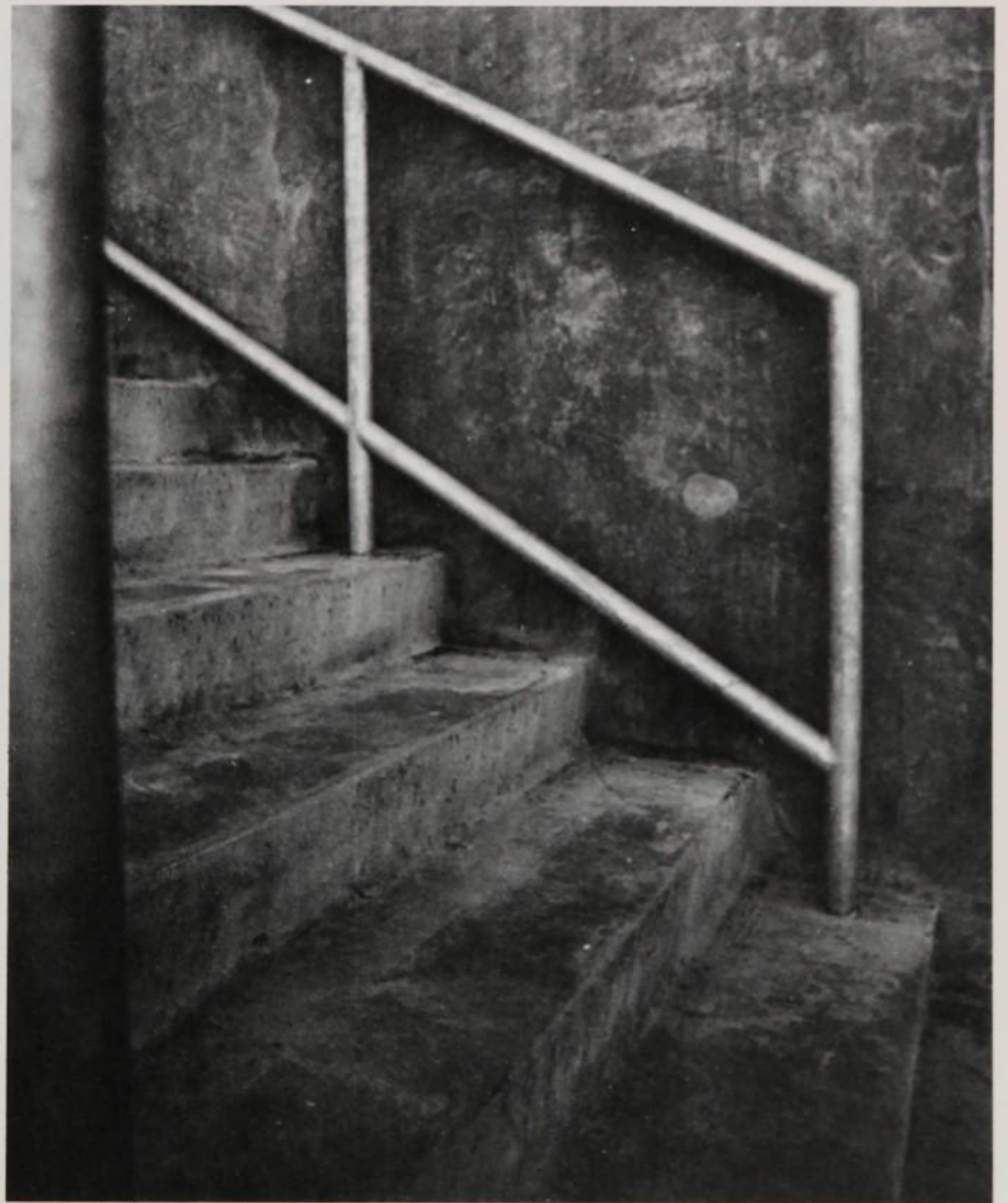
12

44

152

244

280





A PLACE OF . . .

UNUSUAL CHARACTERS
VALUED TRADITION
CHALLENGES ACHIEVED
UNLIMITED POTENTIAL

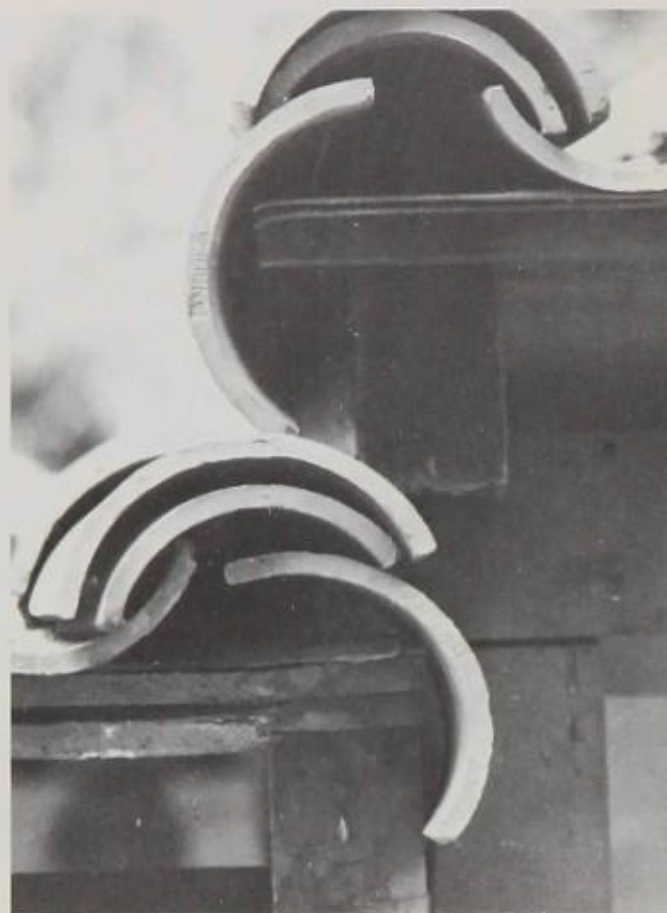
A PLACE TO . . .

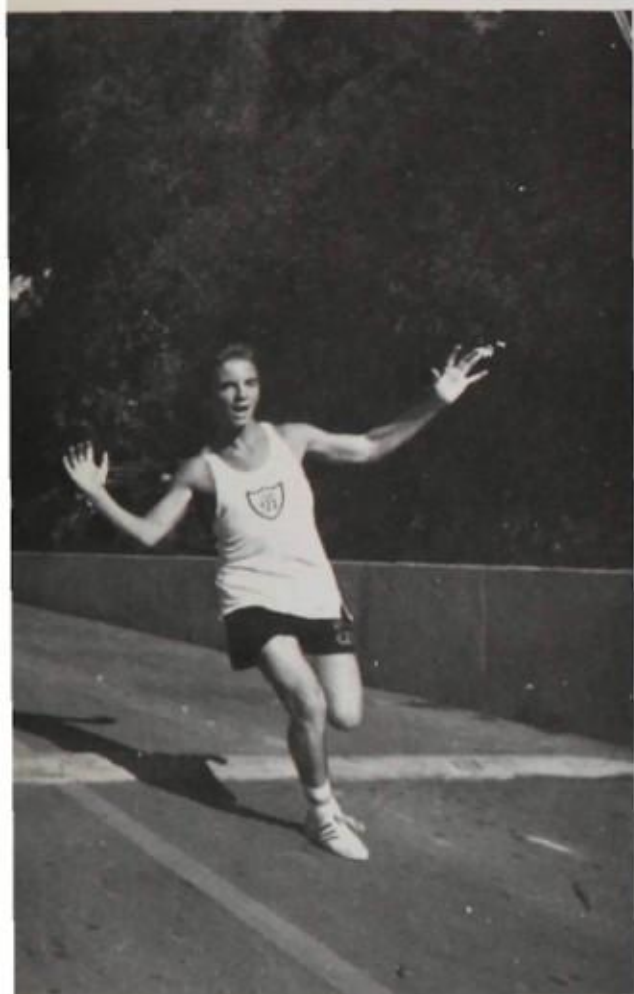
HAVE GOOD TIMES
EXPERIENCE NEW IDEAS
ENJOY FRIENDS
DREAM FOR THE FUTURE



THE PLACE IS . . .

OLD AND WISE
NEW AND IMAGINATIVE
EXCITING AND INTENSE
BROAD AND DIVERSE





A PLACE FOR . . .

BEING A LEADER
COMMUNICATING
KNOWLEDGE
FINDING YOURSELF
SEEKING A GOAL



THE PLACE IS HARVARD SCHOOL

DEDICATION



MR. WILLIAM BULLION



If a structure, no matter how great it is, does not have a solid foundation, it will surely fall down. We, the class of 1972, have chosen to dedicate our yearbook to a man who since 1929 has supported the faculty of Harvard School — William C. Bullion.

After graduating from Syracuse University, Mr. Bullion began his teaching career in Pennsylvania. His teaching at Harvard has been interrupted twice; in the 1930's, he left to teach in Canandaigua, New York, and during World War Two, he served as a supply sergeant in the South Pacific. After the war, Mr. Bullion came back to Harvard and ever since then he has been a consistently fine teacher in the Foreign Language Department. Only two teachers in Harvard's history have taught here longer than Mr. Bullion.

Our class has seen many changes — we saw military leave, and the construction of two new buildings. We have lived and worked under two of Harvard's five headmasters, and we have seen many teachers come and go. Mr. Bullion's four decades of service to Harvard will not go unnoticed amidst the change; he is indeed one of Harvard's great teachers.

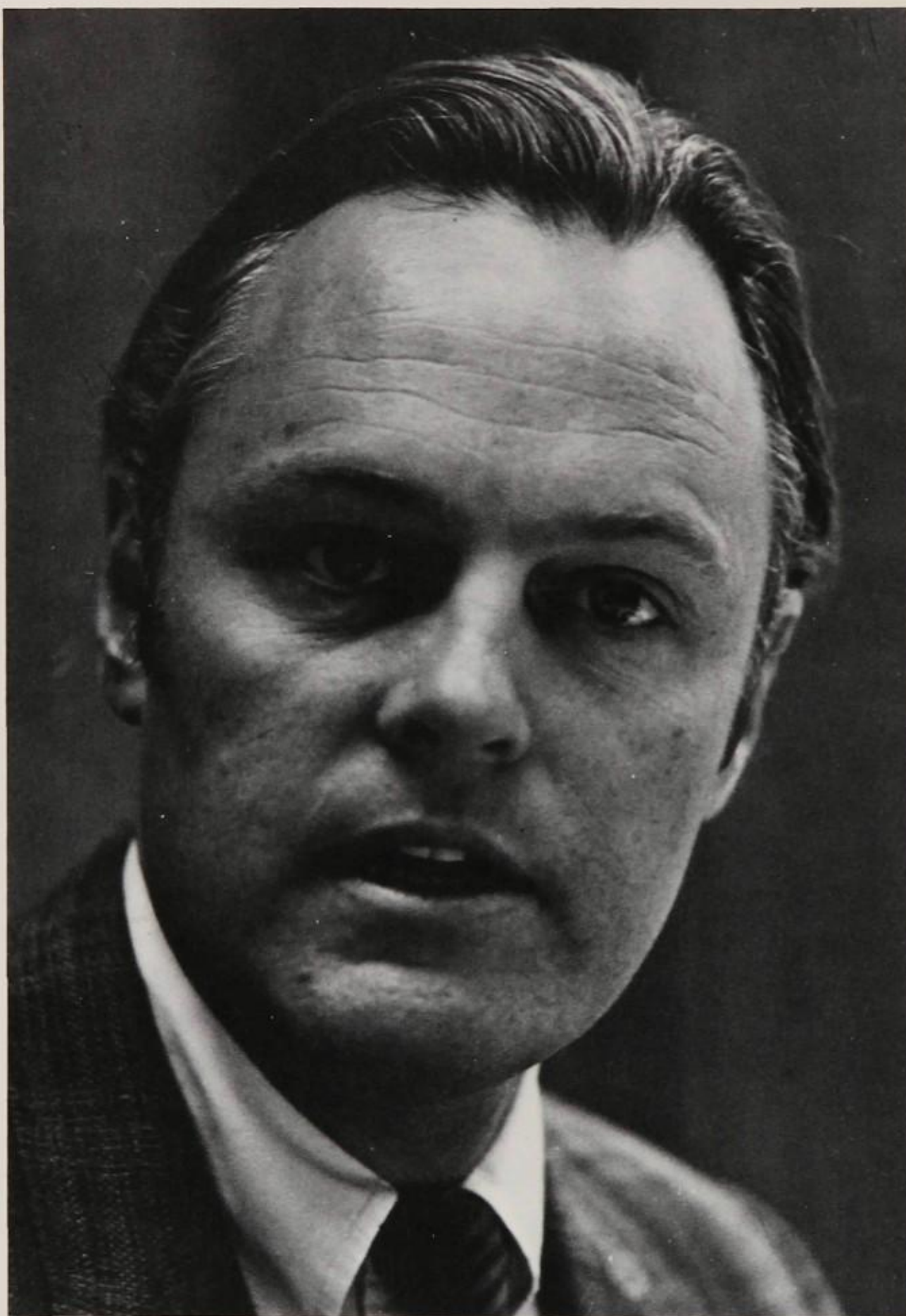




FACULTY

FACULTY

FACULTY



CHRISTOPHER BERRISFORD

HEADMASTER

B.A., M.A. Oxford
M.Ed. Harvard

JOHN AMEER

HEAD OF THE
UPPER SCHOOL

B.A. Yale



NATHANIEL G. HUGHES

HEAD OF THE
LOWER SCHOOL

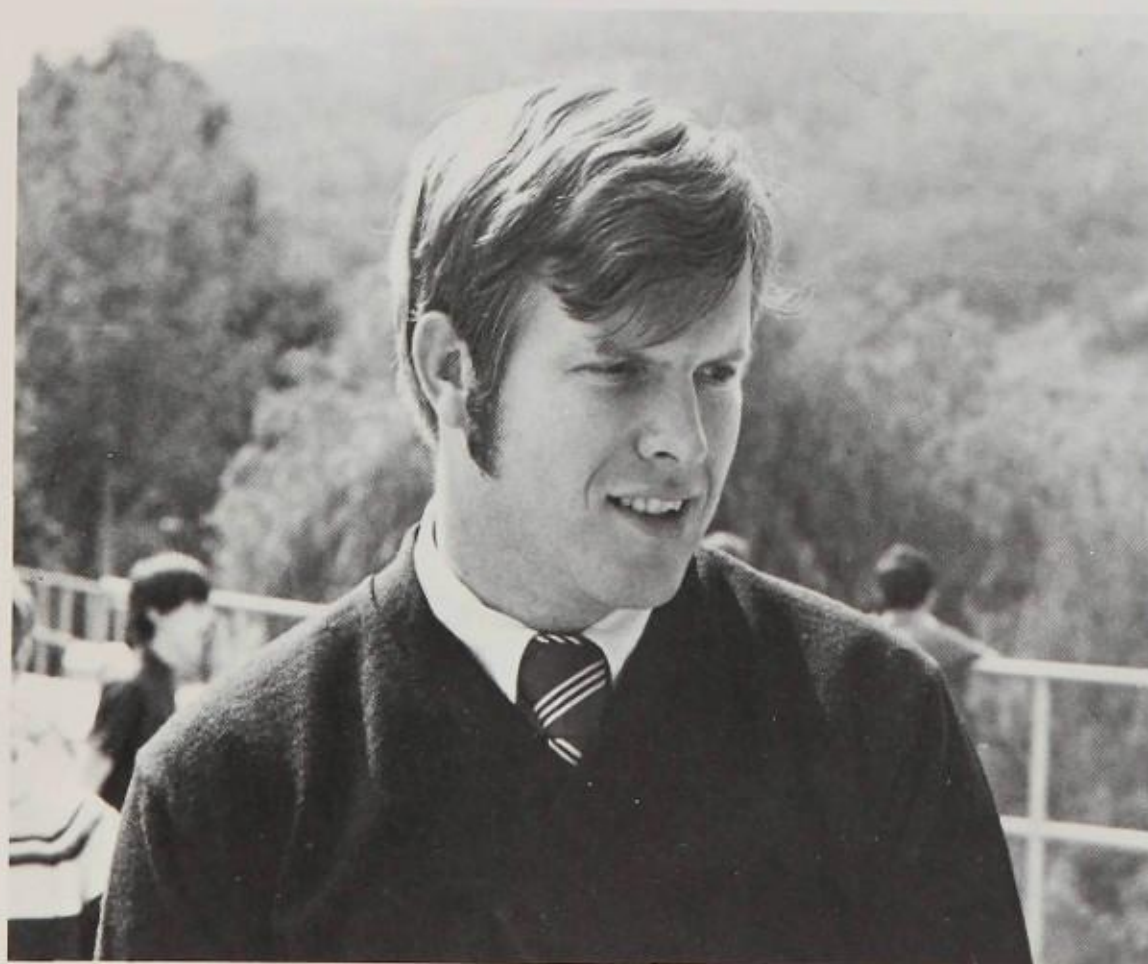
B.E. U.C.L.A.



GEORGE KEHM

DEAN OF STUDENTS

B.S. Yale



FRANK MAGUSIN

ADMINISTRATIVE
ASSISTANT

B.A. Pomona College

REV. JOHN GILL

CHAPLAIN

B.A. San Diego State
M.A. U.C.L.A.



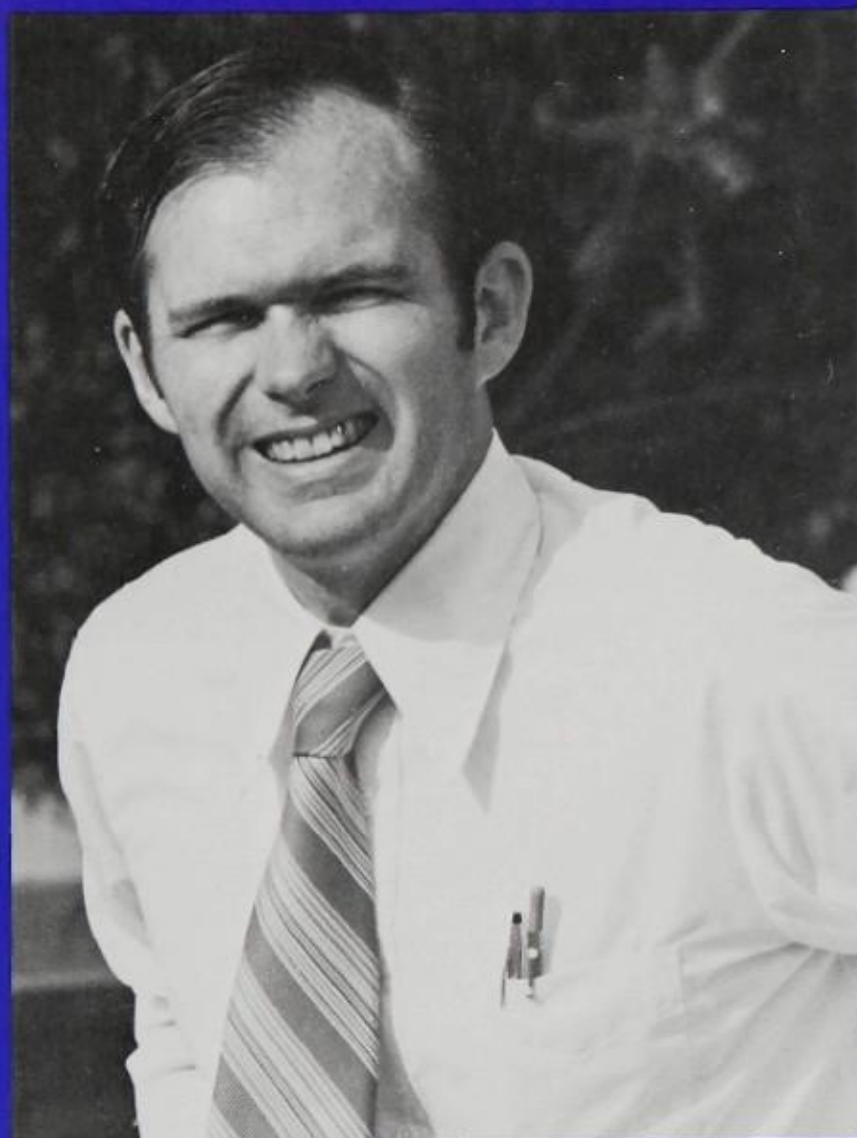
GEORGE ROBERTS

DIRECTOR OF
ADMISSIONS

B.S.C. Leeds University



ENGLISH



ROBERT E. ARCHER

B.A. U.C.L.A.

M.A. U.S.C.

Four Years

"It's time to light out for the Territory."

The English Program, though broadly following the recommendations of the Anglo-American Conference on the Teaching of English (The Dartmouth Conference, 1966), seeks creatively to utilize and further develop the minds of our staff and thereby to evoke an imaginative response in students. The lower school program emphasizes the observation of life and the re-creation of experience through language. Special emphasis is also given to drama exercises which heighten the student's ability to understand human realities other than his own. The upper school program builds on this by teaching the writing of expository prose, the understanding of basic literary concepts, and the development of an intellectual awareness of the ways experience is concretized and communicated through language and tradition.

At all levels we practice team teaching, not merely as a pedagogical technique but as a structure for the constant improvement of our own minds through lively professional discourse. Many of us have backgrounds in fields other than English Literature (Philosophy, History, Romance Languages, Comparative Literature, Communications), a fact which contributes greatly to the variety of materials we are able to offer our students.



MARY AYLWARD
B.A. Simmons University
Two Years
"You awr dwiving me kwazy!"



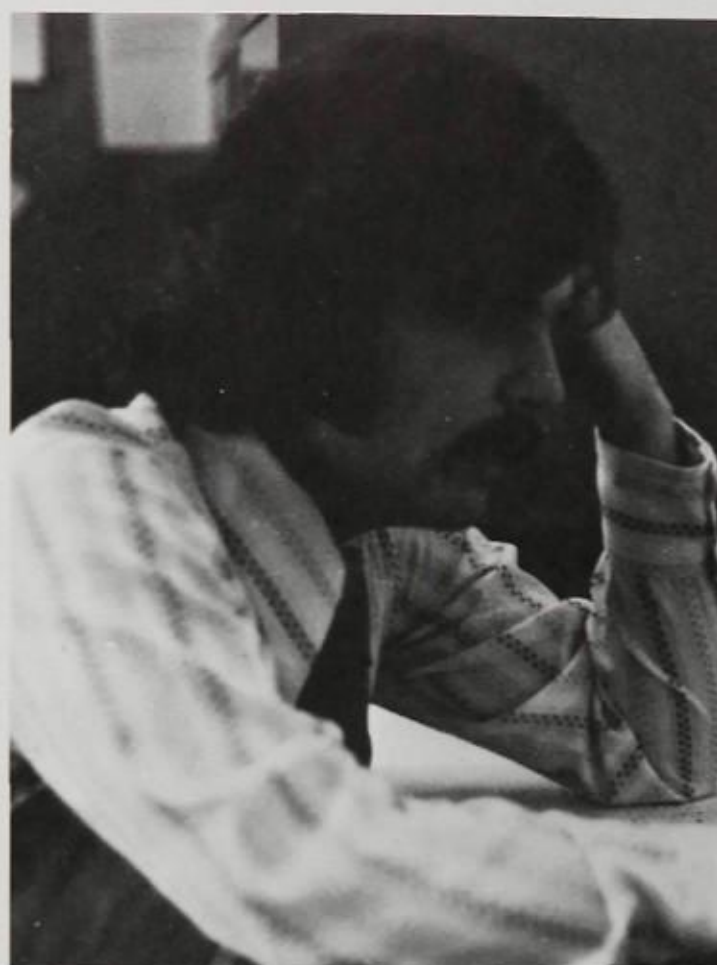
TIMOTHY MARITZ KAHN
B.A. Berkley
M.A. Middlebury College (Pending)
3 Years
"Where are my keys, where is my coat, where is
my . . ."



PHILIP HOLMES
B.A. U.S.C.
M.A. Duke University
Five Years
"You can't teach empty wits to write."
— Milton



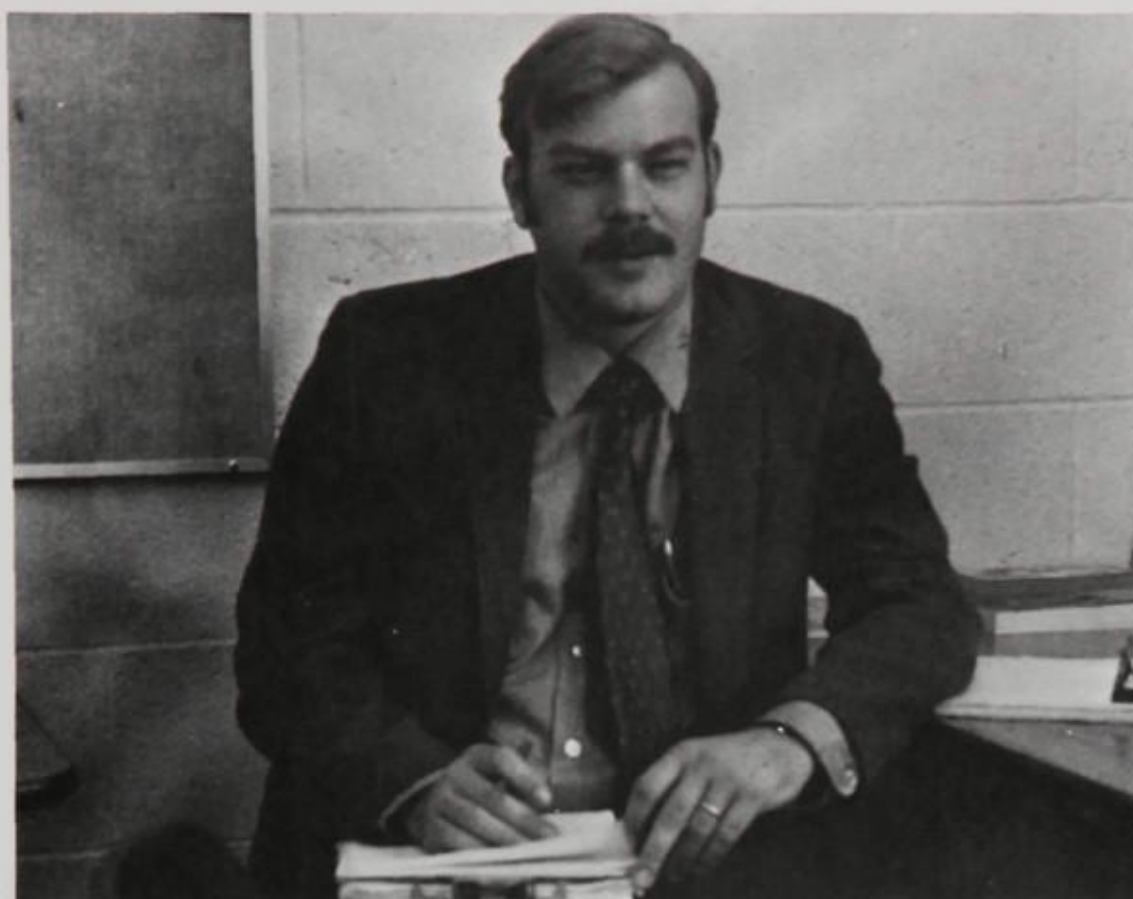
FRANCES S. MILLER
B.S. Pennsylvania State University
Two Years
"Shhh"



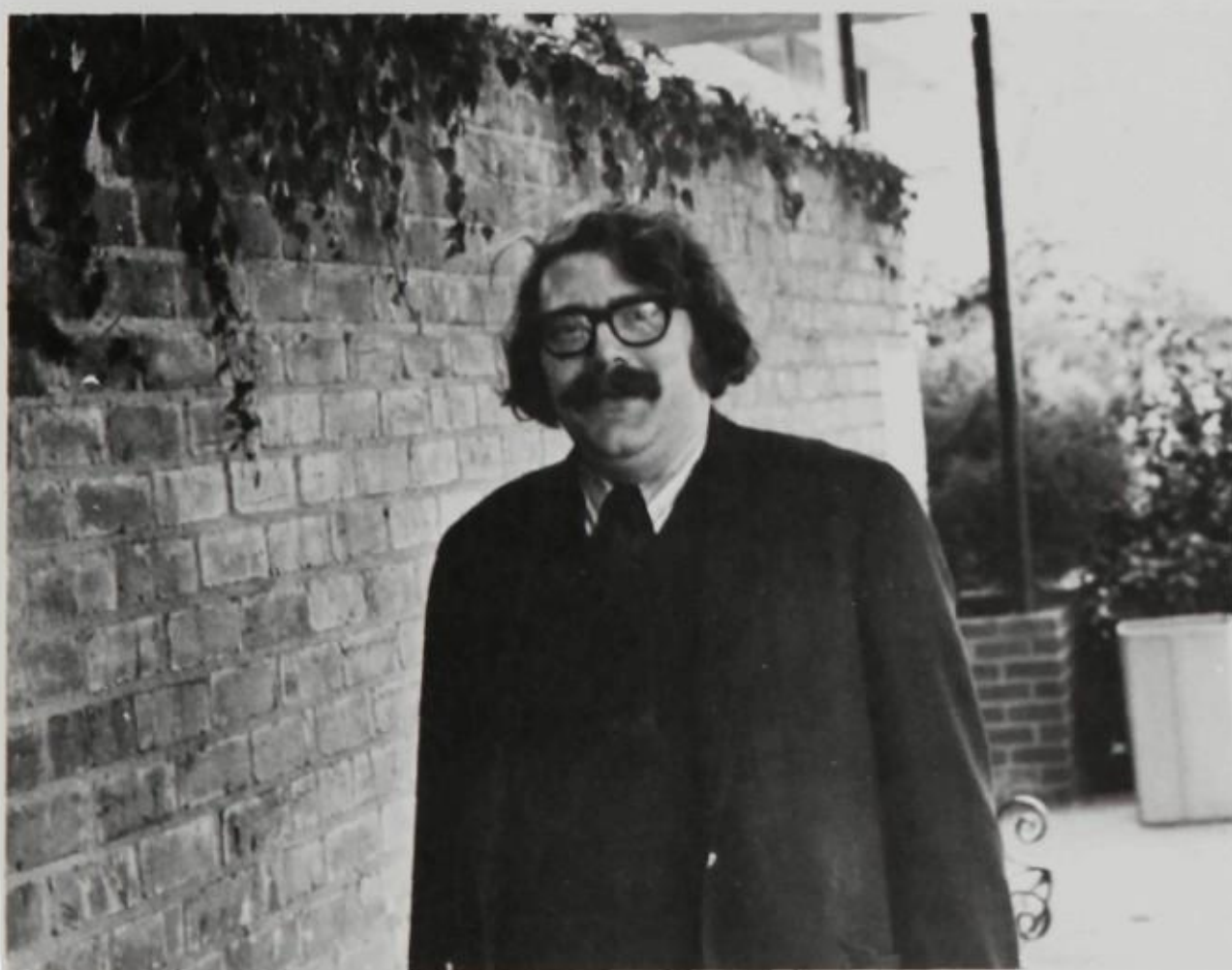
DAVID KEITH
B.A. U.C.S.B.
One Year
"Incredible"



KATHERINE ANNE MOORE
B.A. Wellesley College
M.A. Stanford
Two Years
"My mind resists thought."

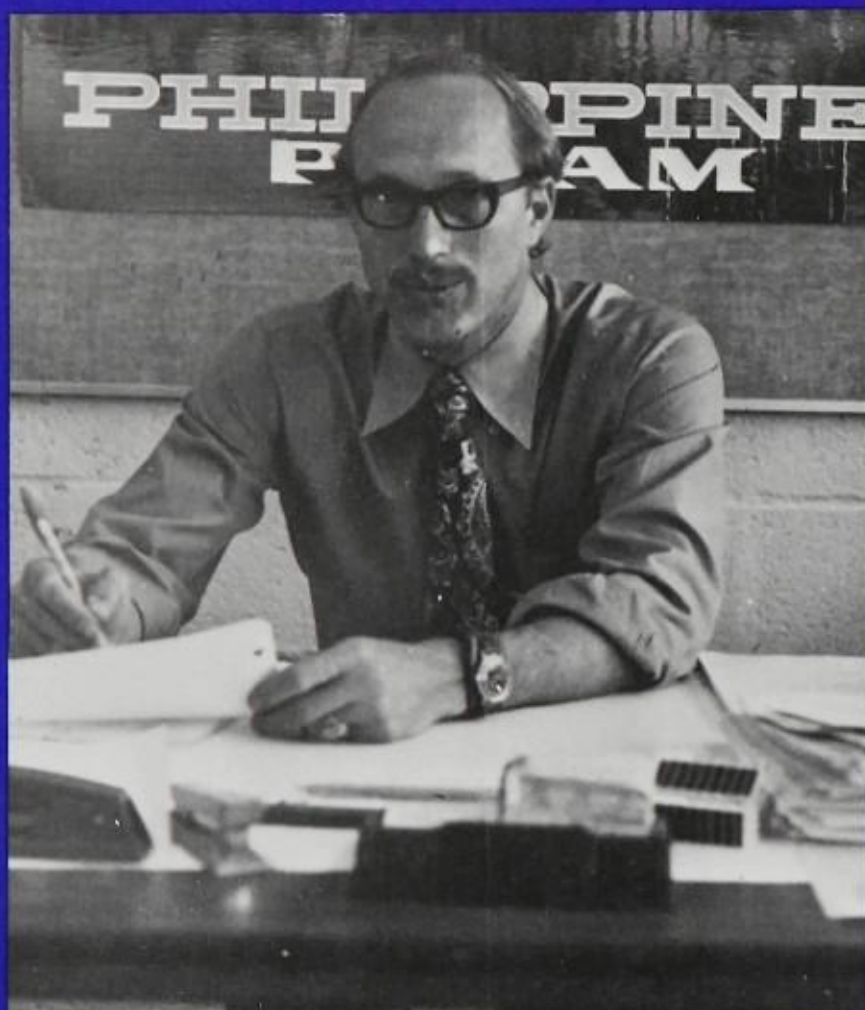


DAVID P. ROCK
B.A. Loyola University
One Year
"Il faut cultiver votre jardin." — Voltaire



JON RINNANDER
B.A. Pennsylvania State University
M.A. Princeton
Ph.D. Princeton (exams passed)
One Year
"There is no there there."

LANGUAGE



DAVID B. DEES — Chairman
B.S. Kansas State University
M.A. University of Wisconsin
Two Years
" . . . or off comes the little pinky on your left hand!"

This year, the Modern Language Department has added three new faculty members. Their talents and experience have further augmented our present highly qualified staff.

We feel we have clearly defined goals and objectives to permit each student to achieve advancement according to his ability. The Department measures regular progress in comprehension, speaking, reading, and writing skills. The MLA testing program is used to evaluate Harvard students and give them valuable testing experience for college placement.

Language clubs plan visits to French, Russian, and Spanish restaurants. Student oriented travel programs are being implemented for excursions to Mexico and Spain.

On occasion, the Department has experimented with the classroom participation in sports events — in the foreign language only! Video television and cassette recorded homework assignments are presently used on a trial basis for the establishment of a language department study center for the coming year.



WILLIAM C. BULLION
B.A. Syracuse
Thirty-one Years
"One at a time, you poor little kids!"



TIMOTHY JOHN CORCORAN
B.A. Arizona
Two Years
"En la came yor la carrel se conocen les
amigos."

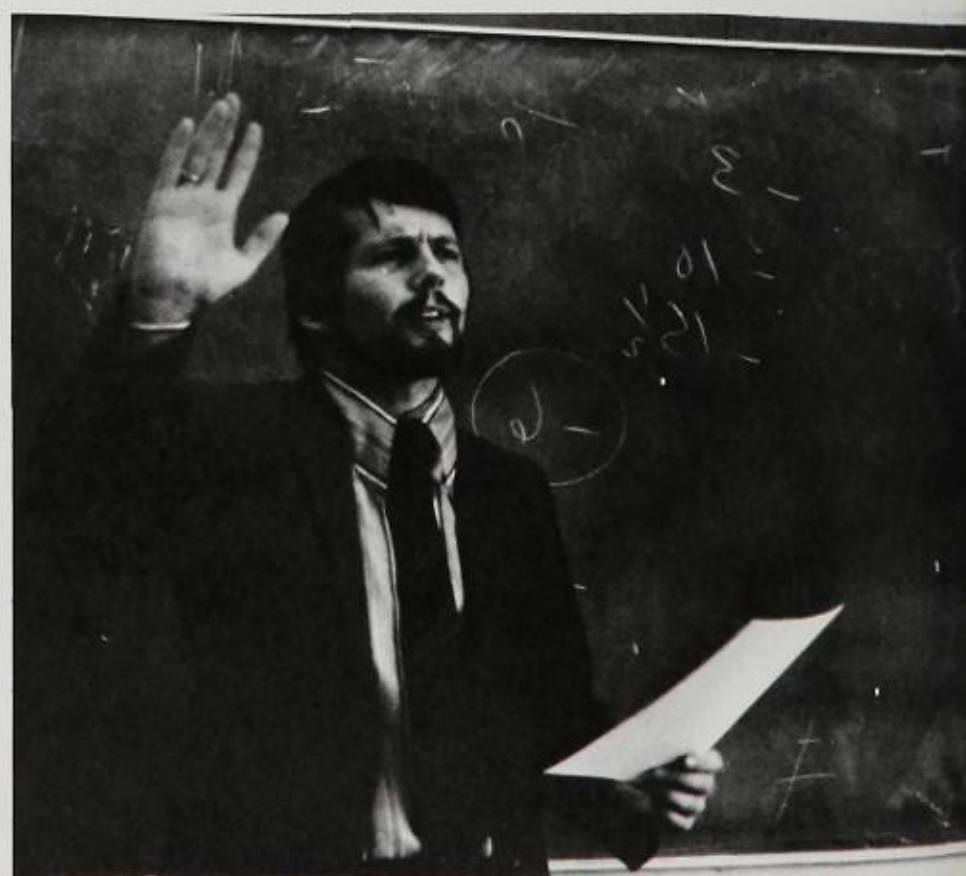


GENEVIEVE DES FOSSE
B.A. U.C.L.A.
M.A. U.C.L.A.
One Year
"Silence!"

JUAN M. GIL-DOMINGUEZ
B.S. University of Madrid
I.P.S. Sorbonne
One Year
"Silenciolll!"



DAVID JOHN FLORIAN
B.A. Case Western Reserve
M.A. Stanford
One Year
"Simple, Clair, et Logique."



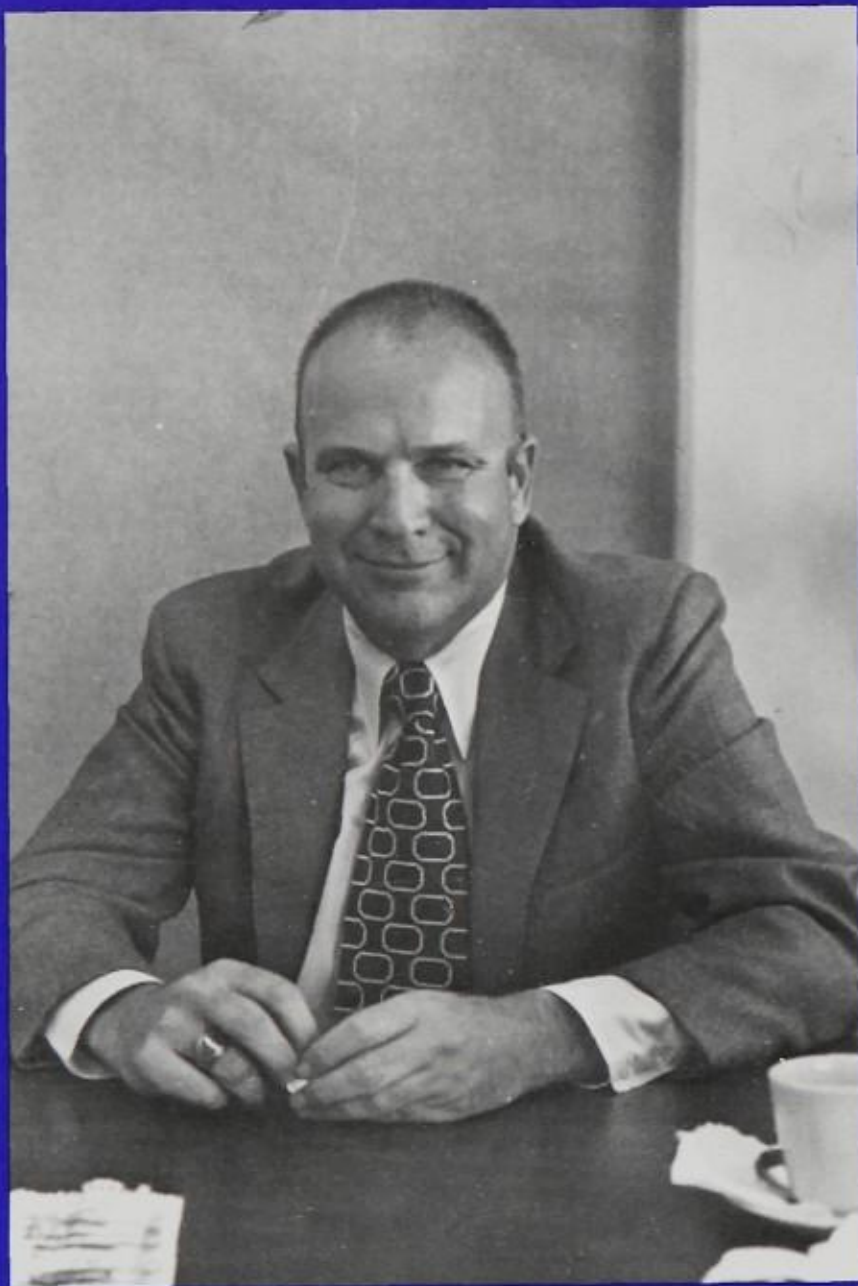


JAMES WADE McCLEERY
 B.A. Dartmouth
 Forty-six Years
 "If you please, or if you don't please . . ."

ROGELIO MARTINE-OYARZUN
 B.A. H H Maristes
 Proffesorat de Francais Sorbonne
 Four Years
 "?"



MATHEMATICS



WALTER STEWART — Chairman
B.S.E. University of Michigan
M.A. University of Michigan
21 Years

"And through main strength and awkwardness, it all disappears into the woodwork"

As it is to be our purpose here to briefly discuss the present state of the Math Dept., it seems advisable to discuss the differences between our present program and that of the preceding year, as this will undoubtedly be more meaningful to the reader.

Obviously, there are two categories of differences; those having to do with the course of study, and those pertaining to the present faculty. Arbitrarily, this last will be mentioned first.

There is little to state about the faculty, save to enumerate the teachers, new and old. So, it can here be stated that there are now eight math teachers, as opposed to seven last year. However, only six of them (Messrs. Stewart, Bowler, Carlson, Murrow, Roberts, and Radstrom) have remained from last year; the other two (Mr. McGarvey and Dr. Mon) are newcomers to our edifice of learning. Mr. McGarvey exclusively teaches the Lower School; this is one of his first few teaching appointments. Dr. Mon (so-called due the fact that he has obtained a doctorate in applied mathematics) teaches both Upper and Lower Schools,) has taught in at least one institution higher than ours — Yale University.

Despite the passage of time since the beginning of the school year, it is yet perhaps too early to draw many conclusions on any new results obtained by new teaching methods (if any). Yet it may suffice, for the moment at least, to state that the recently-discussed program of independent study has not left the Math Dept. completely unaffected. It is also a matter of interest to mention the newly-opened Mathematics Library, located in the Lower School (which, rather sadly, does not seem to be in widespread use).

So, I think, we may here depart from the Math Dept., wishing it hopes for a yet better future.

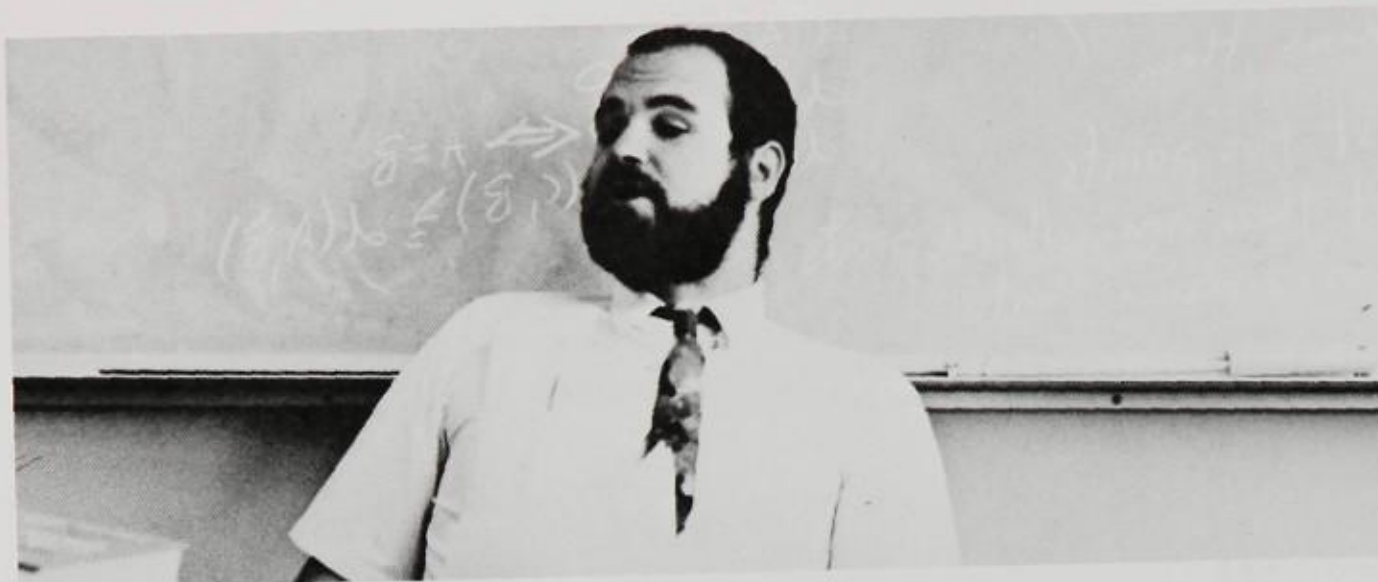


GARY BOWLER
B.A. San Fernando Valley State College
Six Years
"Meatball"



R. LEE CARLSON
B.S. U.C.L.A.
Ten Years
"You Lie"

GORDON RUSSEL MON
 B.S. U.C. Berkeley
 M.S. Stanford
 P.H.D. U.C. Berkeley
 One Year
 "Far Out!"



GENE MURROW
 B.A. Columbia University
 M.A. Harvard University
 Two Years
 "... and here's the super-brownie-point
 gold-cookie question . . ."



CRAIG E. MCGARVEY
 B.A. Brown University
 B.S. Brown University
 One Year
 "Here, kitty kitty kitty!"

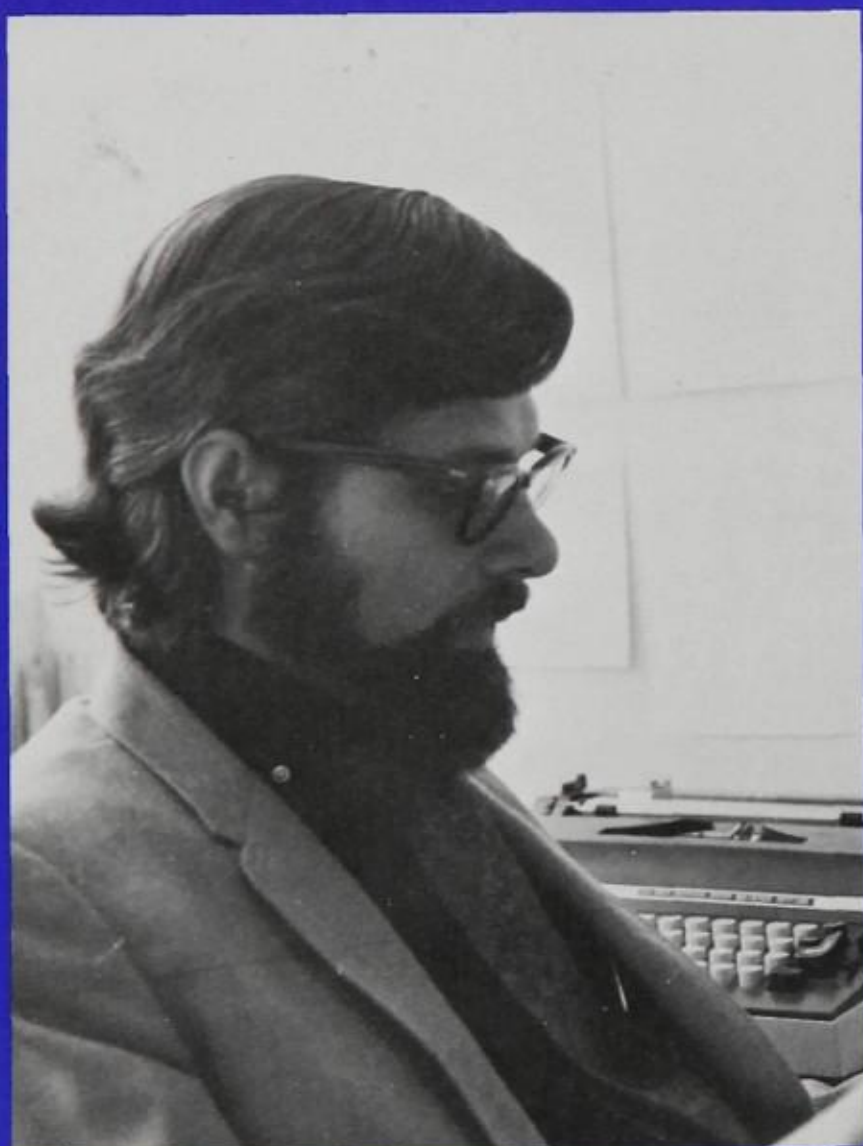


STURE N. RADSTROM
Teaching Diploma Folkskollare Upsala, Sweden
Nine Years
"Fint Som Snus"



GEORGE BRYAN ROBERTS
B.S.C. Leeds University
Seven Years
"Neither a borrower nor a lender be."

SCIENCE



JOHN P. CLARK — Chairman
B.A. U.C. Riverside
Nine Years
"... but ... Whoever said the world
was fair?"

This year, the Harvard Science Department received an award for being more deviously calculating than usual. To date, there have been not one, but a minimum of two calculators at all times in the science complex, thanks to the insidious planning of Mr. Clark. The Monroe Company has been trying to sell us one of their machines all year; so far, we've seen three models, and used each for at least a month. We might even eventually decide to buy one.

On a more scholastic level, two major new courses are being offered this year: Advanced Chemistry (offered last year, but revised under a new format), and Radiation / Spectroscopy. Unfortunately, both of these courses depend largely on an \$8,000 spectrometer, known to its friends as "The Cadillac," which has not been functioning due to a missing light bulb. These, along with the remaining courses, have nevertheless proceeded smoothly, and with the addition of several new teachers, JoAnn Busuttil and David Klement, the Science Department has surpassed its usual high caliber.

JoANN M. BUSUTTIL
 B.S. Saint Maries Dominican College
 M.S. Loyola, U.C.L.A.
 One Year
 "Ya'll"

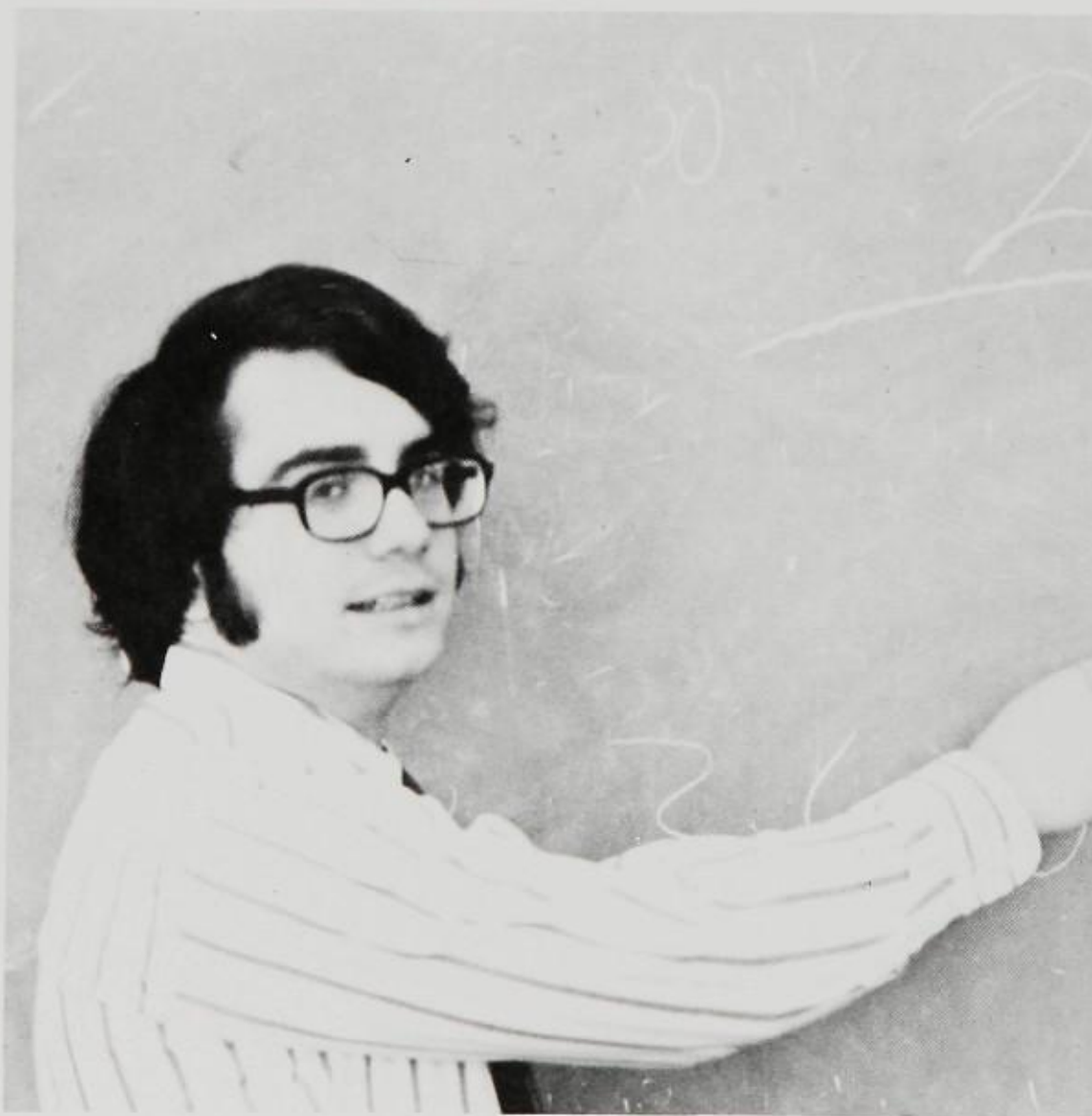


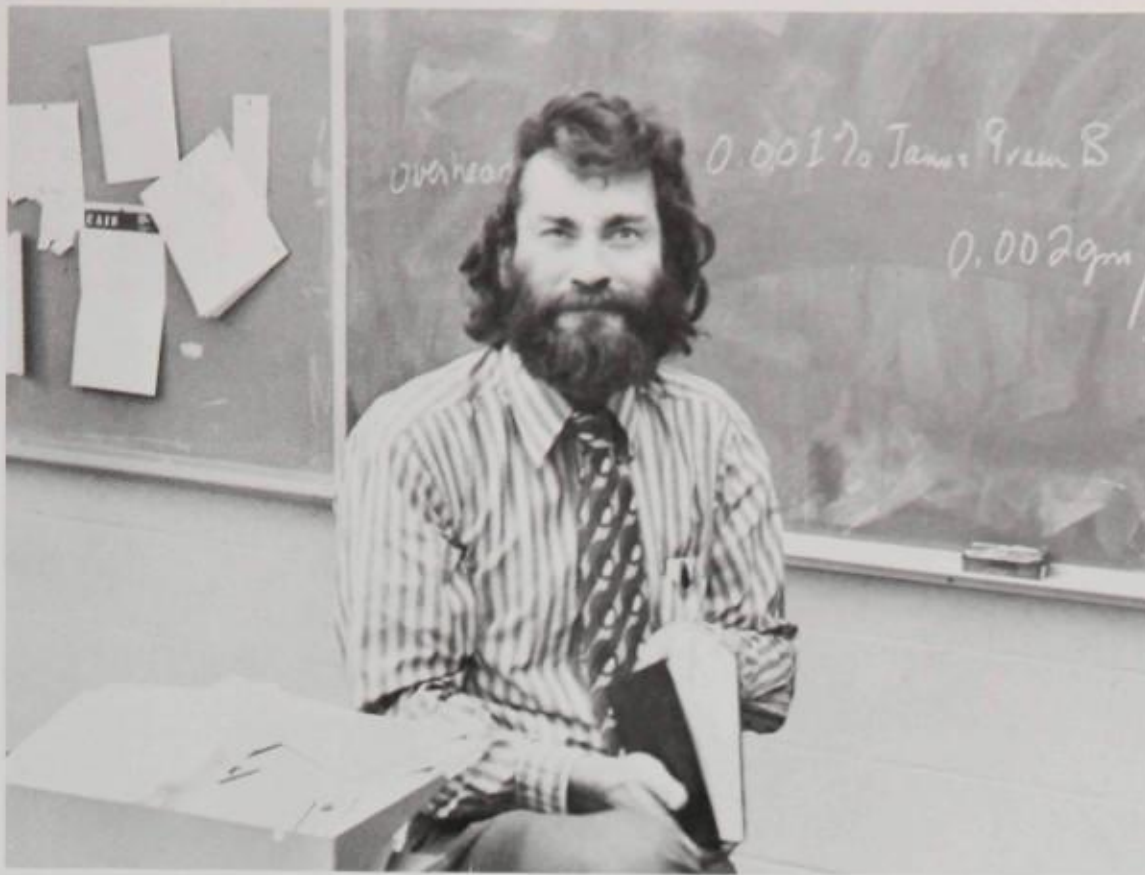
RICHARD L. HUMPHERY
 B.S. U.C.L.A.
 B.D. U.C.L.A.
 Four Years
 "If you guys would only think."

FRANK MAGUSIN
B.A. Pomona College
Two Years
"Incredible!"



JAMES B. KOSLOW
B.A. Hiram College
Two Years



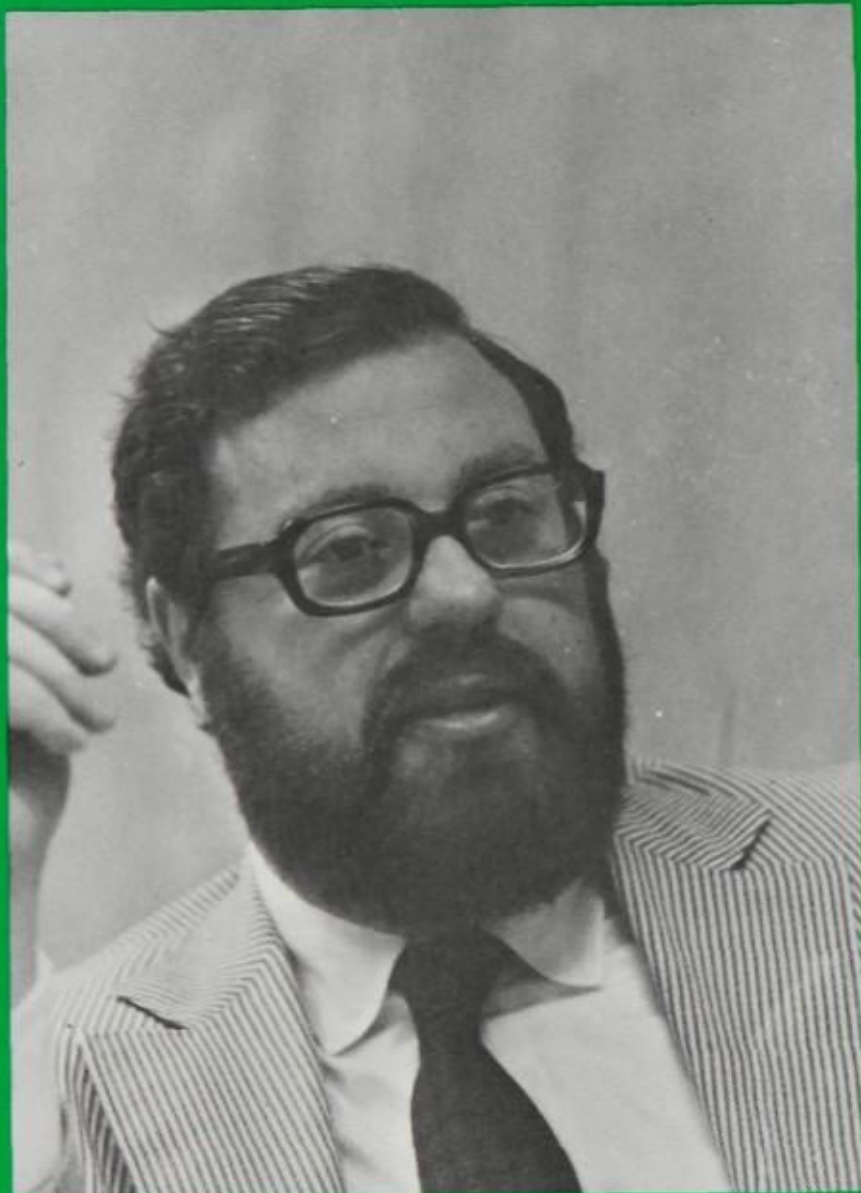


DAVID KLEMENT
B.A. U.C. Berkeley
One Year
"What's your stake in it?"



MERVIN H. MILLER
B.S. Pennsylvania University
Twenty-nine Years
"Don't tamper with mother nature."

SOCIAL STUDIES



NATHAN MOBLEY
B.A. Yale
M.A., Ph.D. Columbia
One Year

"There is no substitute for excellence."

Innovations were the highlight of the Social Studies Department this year. New courses, such as Man and Society, were offered, and some classes were taken over occasionally by student teachers from UCLA. A social studies resource center including a library, film strips, social games, and research areas for student and faculty use was established. The department also brought to the campus major documentaries like "The Day Lincoln Was Shot" and "The Journey of Robert F. Kennedy," and sponsored seminars with such notables as the Chief Justice of the California State Supreme Court. The strength of the Department was augmented by the addition of several new faculty members; perhaps the largest innovation was Dr. Mobley, who forsook the ivy colored walls of the East to become Chairman of the Social Studies Department at Harvard.

The Social Studies Department has expanded to give the student not only the opportunity to discover how and why he is what he is, but also how to apply this to modern society. This approach should provide for optimal motivation of the student, and thus make social studies an exciting, provocative pursuit.



REV. JOHN S. GILL
 B.A. San Diego State
 M.A. U.C.L.A.
 Thirty Years
 "Add this to your store of useless information."



PHILIP BERK
 B.A. Cal State L.A.
 M.A. Indiana University
 Two Years
 "What do you know about . . ."

PHILLIP A. SAPERIA
B.A. Brandeis
M.A.T. Harvard
Two Years
"Silence is pregnant."



REV. RICHMOND H. GRANT
B.A. Amherst
M. Div. Church Divinity School of the Pacific
Eight Years
"Grubby Urchin!"



RAYMOND R. MICHAUD
B.A. University of San Francisco
One Year
"The price of hating other humans is loving oneself less."

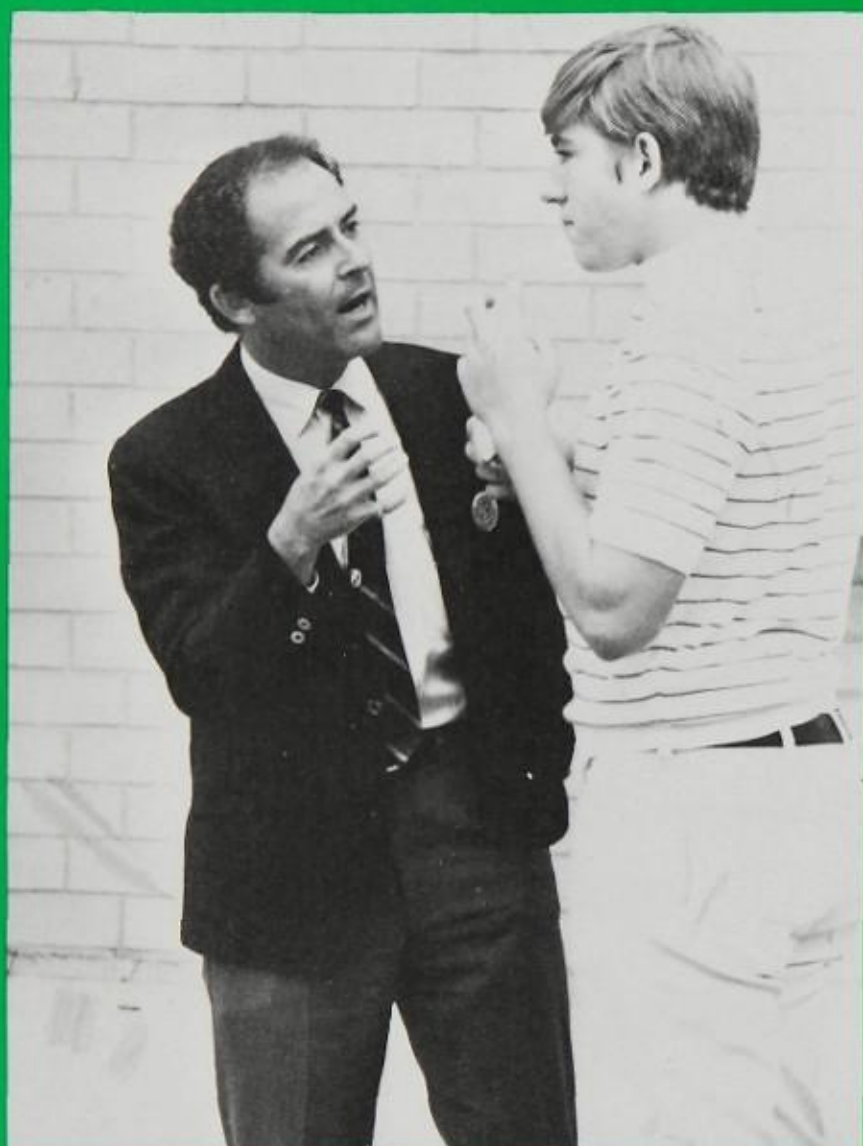


DANIEL T. McFADDEN
 B.A. Yale
 M.B.A. University of Pennsylvania
 Five Years
 "Vitamin C."



JOHN P. AMEER
 B.A. Yale, U.C.L.A.
 Three Years
 "That's not a valid criticism."

FINE ARTS



TEDD D. WOODS, Forensics
B.A. San Diego State
M.A. U.C.L.A.
Four Years
"You can't be serious!"

Exciting, expanding and innovating are the first words that come to mind when thinking about the Fine Arts Department. To document this, one needs only to look at the new programs initiated this year.

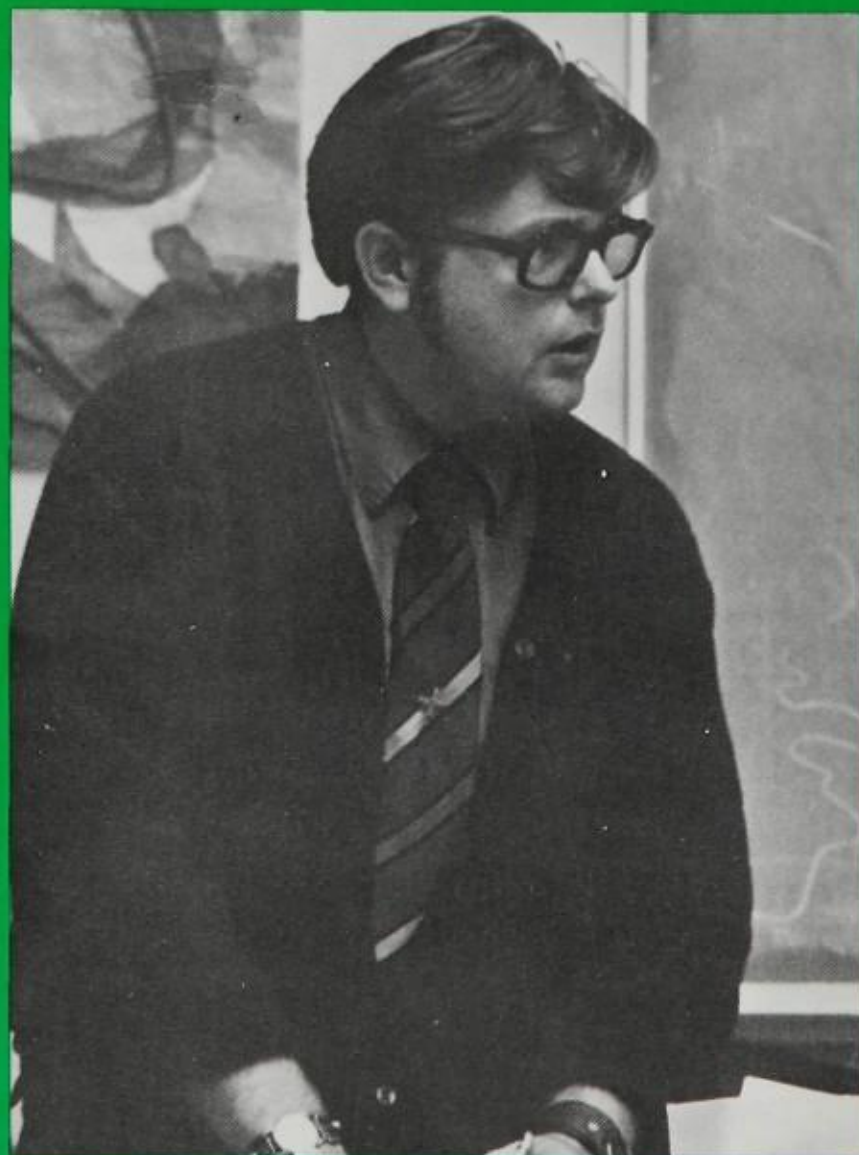
In the art department, chairman Carl Wilson teaches an upper class seminar in art. Each student is required to give a two period lecture on a theme in art each semester. The new teacher in this department is John Lubetow. Mr. Lubetow also teaches in the seminar course as well as instructing a course in ceramics and sculpture.

Dr. Weyant is again in charge of the drama department. Several new workshops are being offered to lower classmen, and the tradition of excellent presentations is being continued starting with "The Rainmaker."

The music department, headed by Jerry Margolis, has instituted a program of workshops using the medium students desire. In addition, several musical ensembles and a pep band to play at football games have been organized.

Informative, convincing and entertaining are some of the types of speeches students give in Tedd Woods' speech courses. This course is now required of all ninth graders, and is offered as an elective to seniors. A new policy of the department is to enter exceptional speeches prepared for class in speech contests, thus exposing students to a sometimes overlooked form of interscholastic competition.

With its expanding programs, the Fine Arts department continues to provide Harvard students an increasing number of ways to pursue and improve their creative talents.

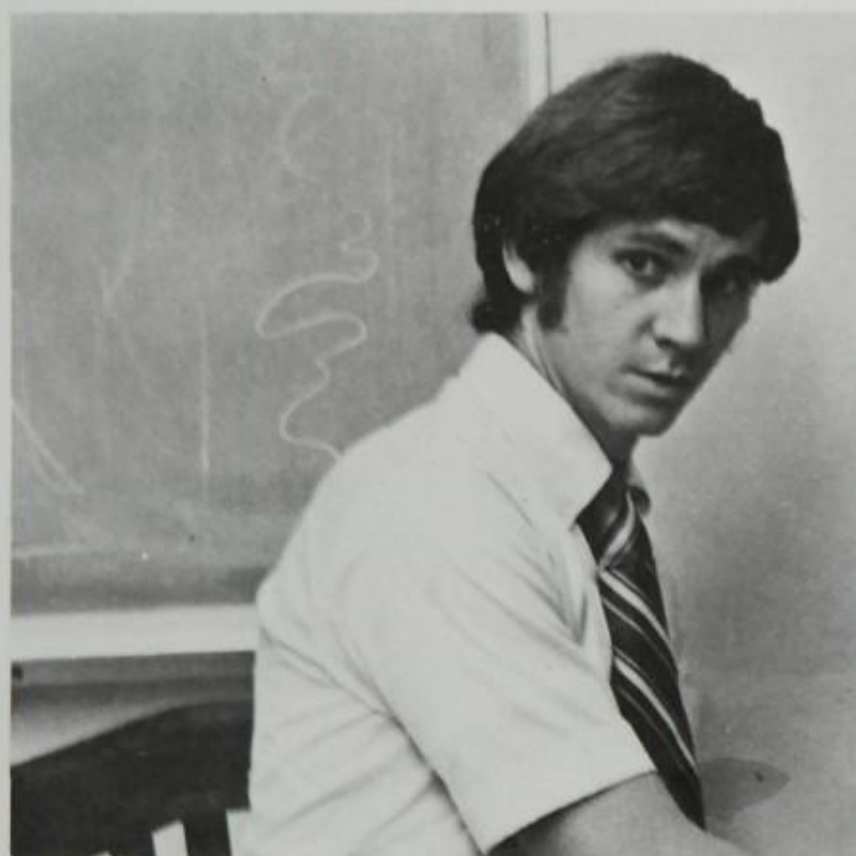


CARL M. WILSON, Art
B.A. University of Redlands
M.R.E. Union Theological Seminary
Two Years
"You'd better believe it."

GEORGE WEYANT, Drama
 B.A. Queens University
 M.A. Columbia
 Ph.D. Southern California
 Two Years
 "Are you ready for that?"



JEROME N. MARGOLIS, Music
 A.B. Philadelphia Conservatory of Music
 B.M. M.A. Philadelphia Musical Academy
 Two Years
 "Sit down dummy."



JOHN LUEBTOW, Art
 B.A. California Lutheran College
 M.A. U.C.L.A.
 One Year
 "Super!"

PHYSICAL EDUCATION



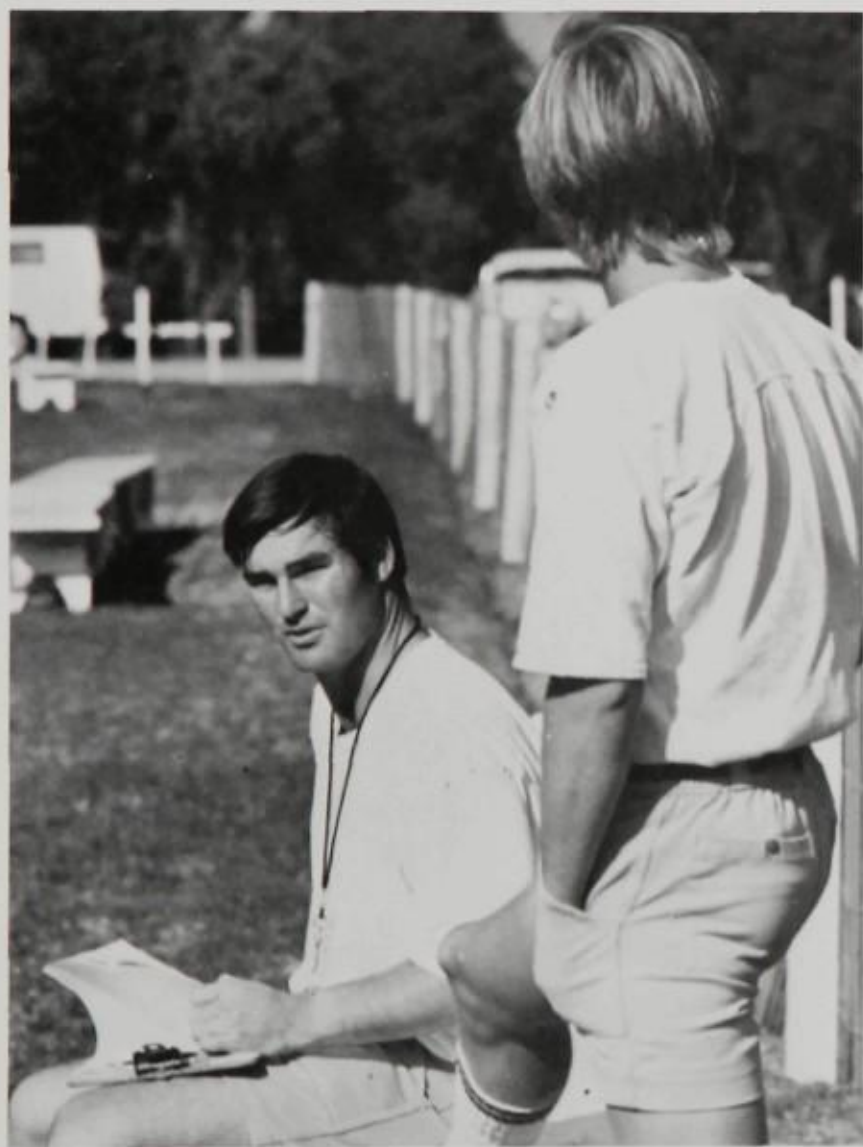
R. LEE CARLSON
Director of Athletics
B.S. U.C.L.A.
"Time Out!"

This year's P.E. department has two primary objectives: To develop skills useful and satisfying to the individual in the maintaining of a good physical condition, and — fun. In addition to providing facilities which conform to all respects to the official rules of games, optimum health and safety standards, the department ensures an adequate number and kind to provide for a diversified program of activities for all students. To be more specific, weight-lifting and the sport of the season are staggered on alternate days of the week. With the addition of two new staff members, Coaches Bennett and Fransisco, this year's program has increased voluntary participation a hundred-fold.



RICHARD M. BENNETT
B.A., M.A. San Fernando Valley State
One Year
"All Right!"

RICHARD W. BILLINGSLEY
 B.A. San Fernando Valley State
 Two Years
 "Pain is the Great Purifier."



CHESTER FRANCISCO
 B.A. San Fernando Valley State
 One Year
 "Do you really believe that?"

SECRETARIES

MRS. JANET STANDISH
Faculty Secretary



MRS. LOUISE ASAY
Receptionist



MRS. DINAH GABANY
Secretary to the Dean of Students



MRS. VIRGINIA PICKRELL
Secretary for Alumni Relations and
Development



MRS. LOUISE DICKSON
Secretary to the Head of the Upper School



MRS. JOAN RYAN
Secretary to the Head of the Lower
School

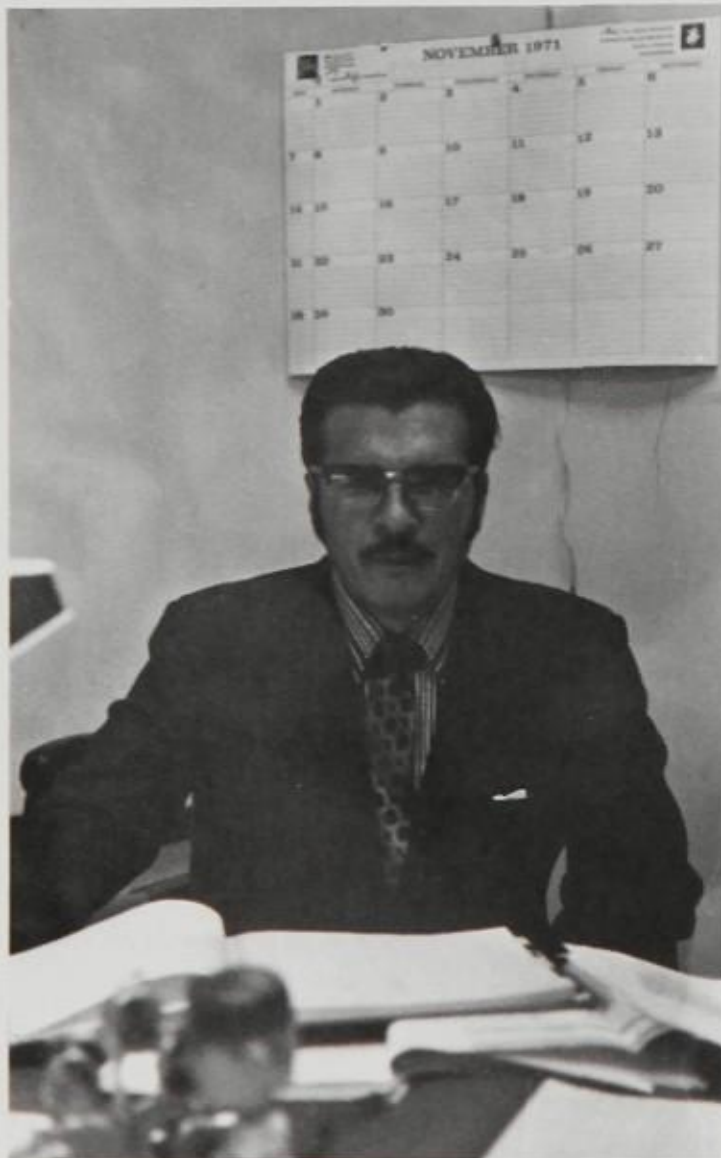


MRS. LORRIANE STELLHORN
Secretary to the Headmaster

STAFF



Maintenance Staff

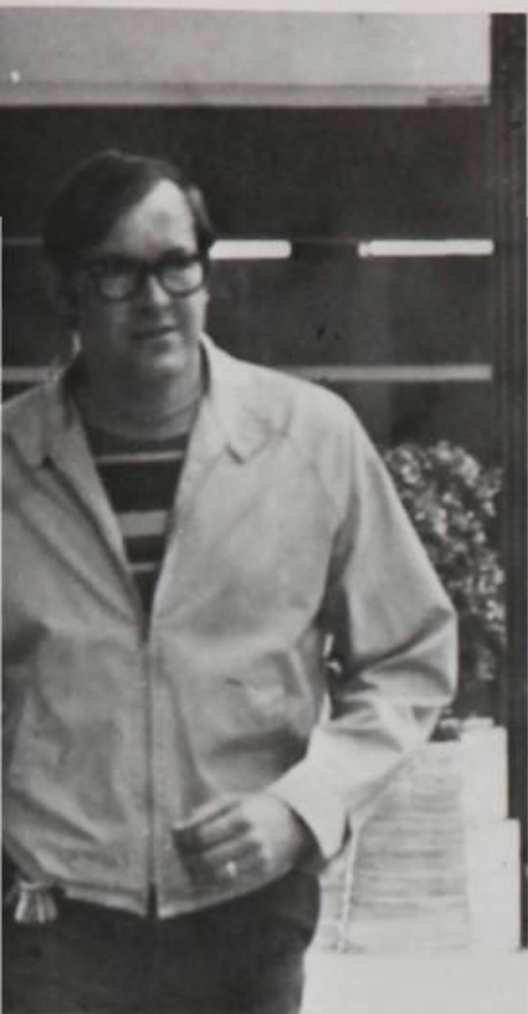


MR. FRANK ALVAREZ
Accountant



MR. RUPERT TAYLOR
Business Manager

MR. JAMES ECKHARDT
Superintendent of
Maintenance



MRS. FAYE SITCH
Student Store Advisor



MRS. VERNA WHITE
Secretary to the Business
Office



Cafeteria Staff





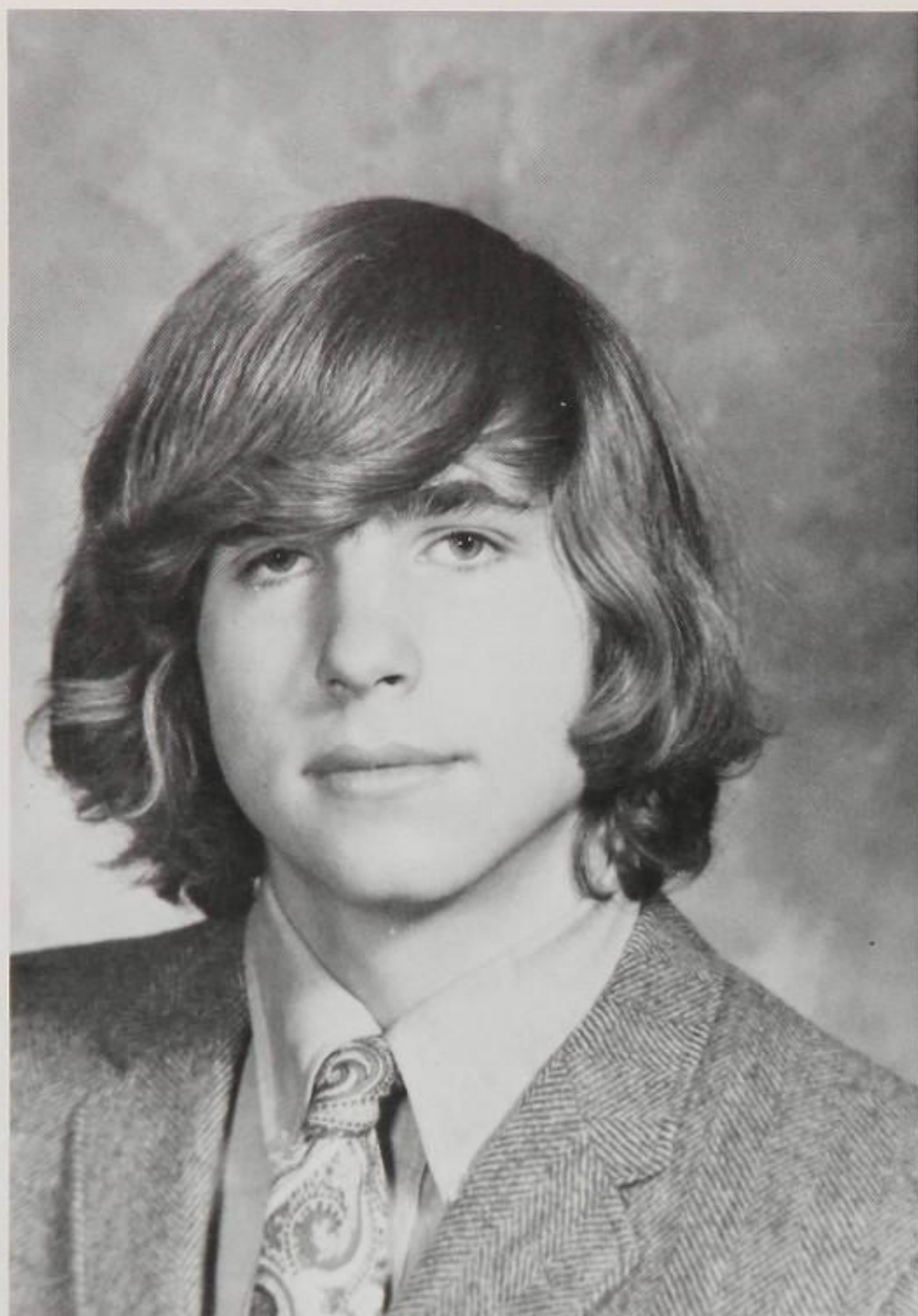
ENT BODY STUDENT BODY STUDEN



New and full of enthusiasm we came
 Fears conquered, we forged ahead
 Father Chalmers, a great friend, retires
 A new day, a new way, still moving forward
 Moving on, we near the top —
 Masts well rigged, courses set for the horizon



**THE
CLASS
OF
NINETEEN
SEVENTY
TWO**



PETER ANDREW ANDERSON

Entered '67
Left '68
Came back '69
Left again '72

I, Peter Anderson, also known as Andy, hereby leave the following to the following. To Tom S. I leave studying for finals, spinouts on the football field, a sock-hop and the resulting eternal foursome, the beginning and countless other things. To Helen P. I leave brotherhood, my telephone and a car. To Tom Mc. I leave an education. To the gang at Disneyland I leave Tom Sawyer's Island. To Art, I leave the mixer, dying in the gardens and trees with hands. To Rocko, I leave Newport and uncountable hours in the Parking lot, and no dancing on Sunday. To Jaime I leave seven dollars and voyages to Hibbard's house. To both Rocko and Jaime I leave Devil's Postpile, O. B., and many long nights. To the entire gang I leave the Cosmic Congress and Jaime's room. To Jones I leave writing wills. To Mike I leave busted at Tom's house. To Steve I leave a van that runs. To OZ I leave a happy day. To my mother I leave my thanks for almost everything and "I made it, believe it or not." To the rest I leave everything else. To Harvard I leave a final farewell.



BRIAN KIMBALL BARBER

Entered '66
Freshman Football 9
Sec.-Treas. 9 - 10
J.V. Baseball 10
J.V. Football 10 - 11
Capt. — MVP 11
Varsity Baseball 11 - 12
Varsity Football 12
Admissions Committee 12
President I.D. Club 12

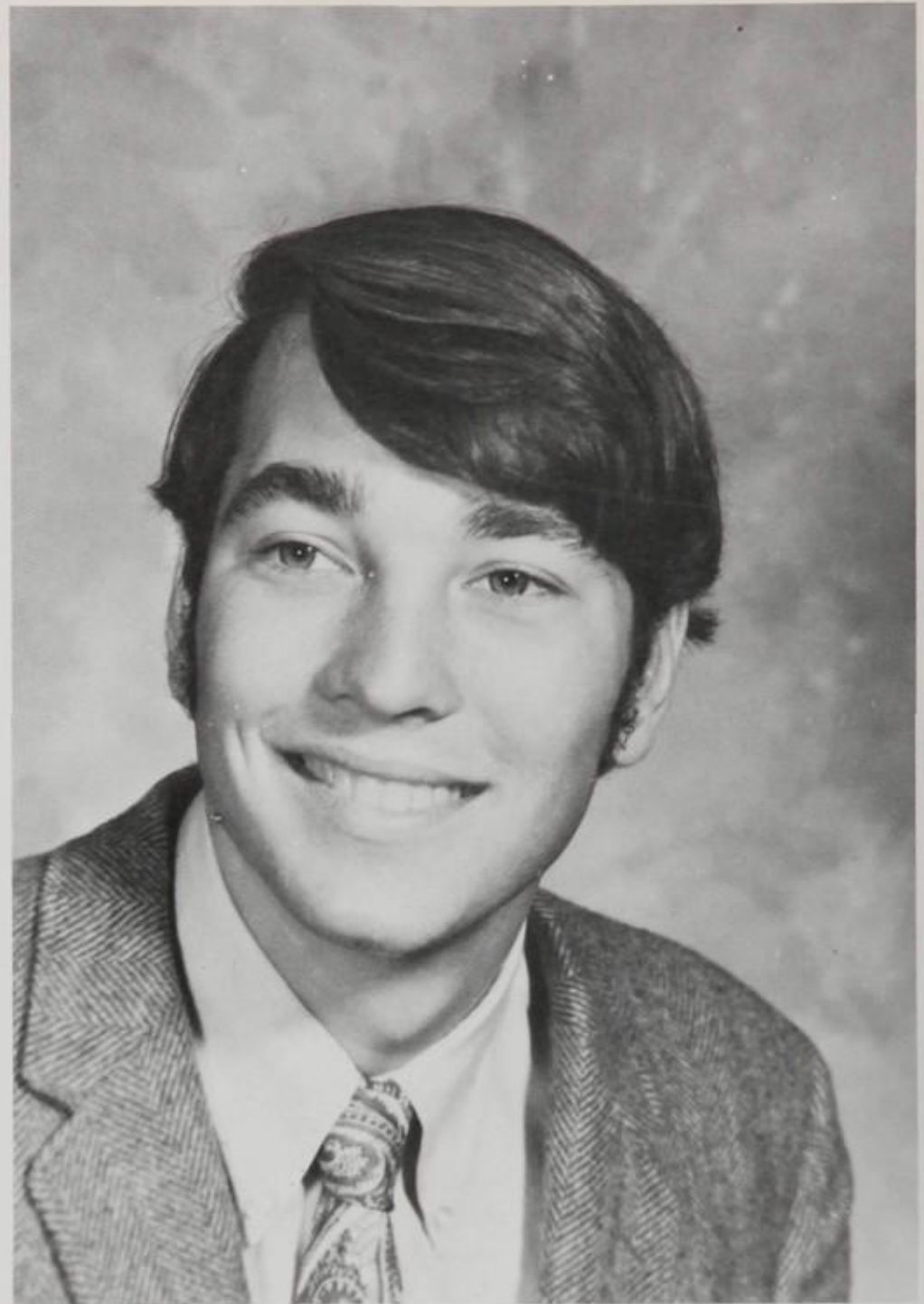


I, Brian Barber, being of disintegrating mind and body leave the following priceless gems to the following unforgettables. To Todd I leave Jack's Box, 9th grade Harvard Day, Tobe, Work, Georgia, Vince, and two solid unforgettable years; To Bill, Mwak, the thermos mobile, Love Playhouse, and a reservoir in the Olympics; To my fellow unmentionable I leave, azevrec, B.S.G.&T., "power," and a videotape of the greatest exhibition of talent; To Tom I., waterspots and the knowledge that I'm tougher; To Jim, Balboa, liddo buddons on your middens, Ruetz and double Ruetz; To Cud, a trip to Hancock Park, and the Gatemoon; To Steve Rader, everlasting friendship; To Ken, \$586 + 20; To Clark, zoom and N.G.B.; To Lee, Ron and Blob; To Skoby, how to look tough while making a cheap shot; To Stevenson, 700; To Brother, peace and love, and mini-bowler; and to Jeff Carroll the Presidency of the I.D. Club.

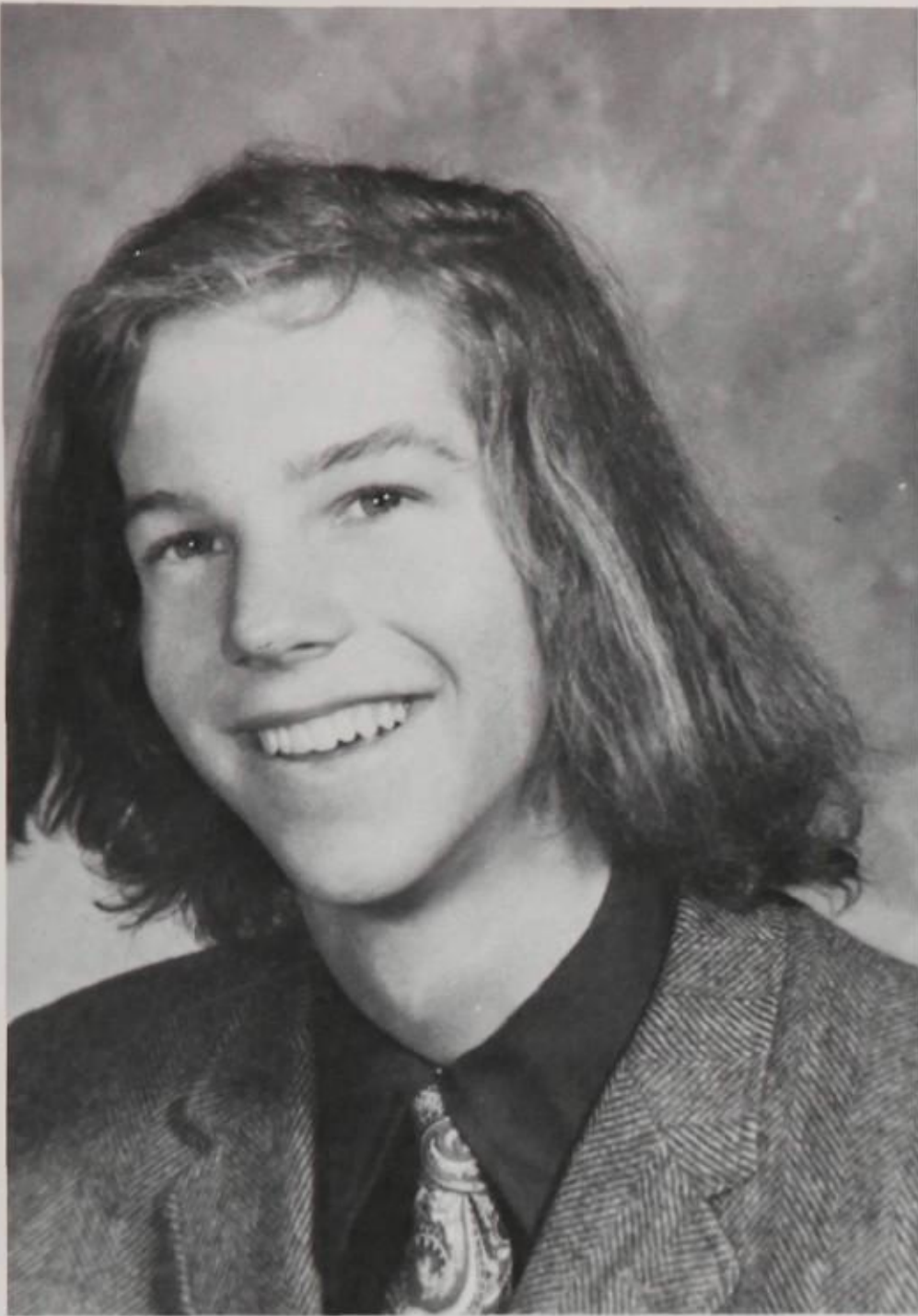
To Mssrs. Stewart, Hoyle, Drummond, Magusin, Billingsley, Ameer, and McFadden, Frs. Grant and Gill; thanks for your efforts. To my parents, thanks for the opportunity; and finally to Gary, a million dollars and thanks and feelings beyond expression.

JOHN VALE BATEMAN

I was here for a long time, yet by the time most of you read this, I shall be gone . . . YEA!!!



I, the "Masterbateman," after having filled my role in society for 6 years at Harvard, do leave the following "Boys" just what they deserve. To Stanely, what he is worth . . . Nothing. To J. C., a God complex and a new hair color. To Bob and Coach Magusin, lots of spaghetti and a 6-pack that never made it! To Gerrity, a new coke bottle. To Stevie, poverty and a bare chest. To Deacon I leave the Presidency in 1998. To Bri and Clark, each other. To T. G. I leave a quickie with A. D. and to "Speed-back," a Quickie with anyone and all the memories that go along with it. To Okie I leave myself (wow). To Lee and Koby, the fact that they are the smallest and cheapest, respectively. To Jeff, Cud, and Tom . . . HA! I would also like to thank Mr. Hughes for having faith in my early years at Harvard, for without him I would not be here to write this!

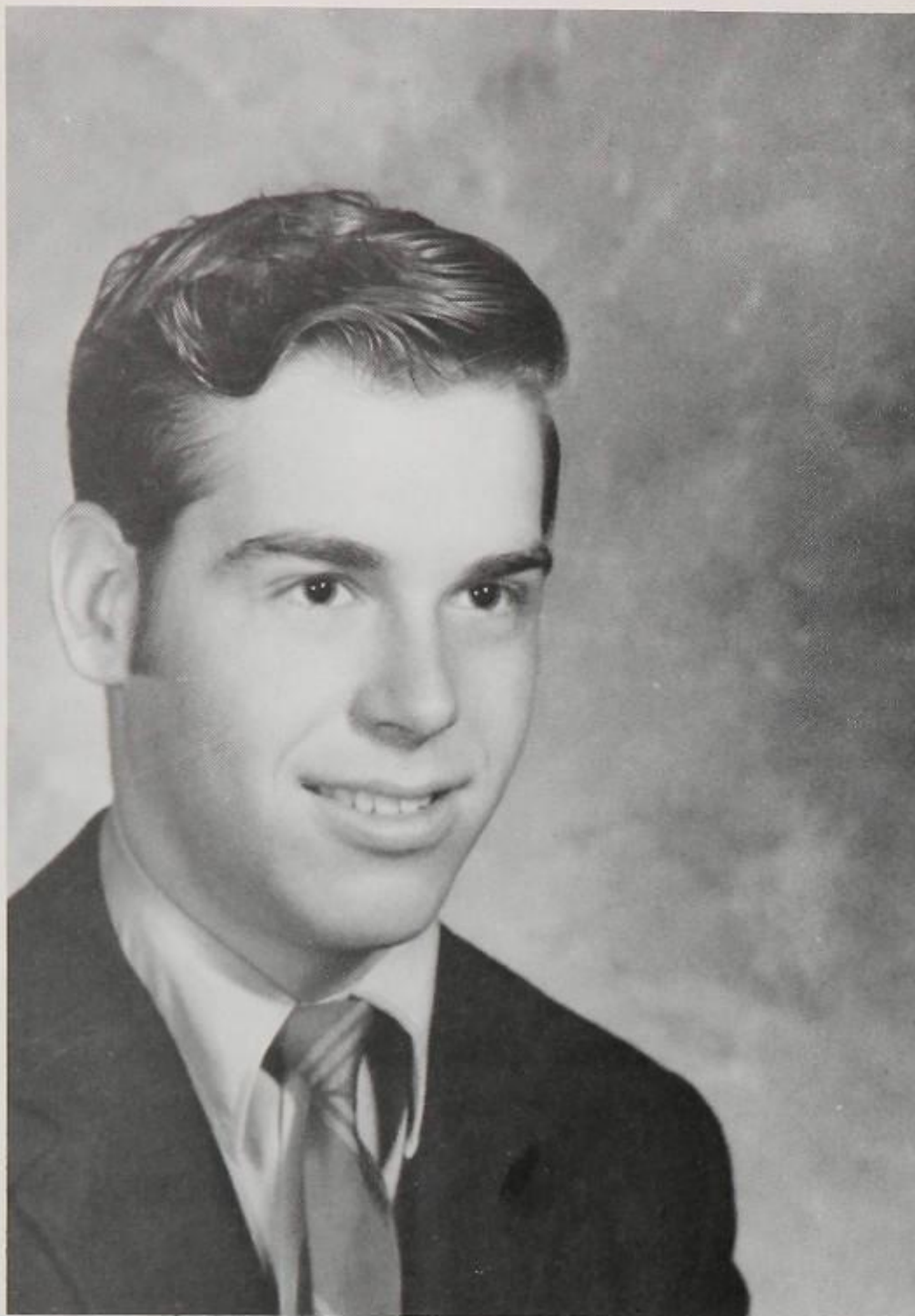


MICHAEL NEWCOMB BECKET

Appeared '66
Disappeared '70
Reappeared '71
Vanished '72

. . . Beautiful People . . . I leave to Nancy a life of me. To Steve a thousand summers of seventy one, many dubie dubie doos and a pinch of B.H.G. To Scott a mountain all to yourself and a brown banana. To Kelly I leave an all expense paid vacation with Maimie. To Clark one year with no clouds just sunshine. To Betsy a free night of bowling with Nancy and I. To Tom eighty-five down twenty-sixth with two screaming females. To Terie three foot tall instead of two. To Bill "A Hand Full." To Marian a super duper annual. To Kinsey a "rock" festival in Palm Springs. To Galen "One More Time." To Peter a year subscription to "Cruisen" magazine. To Brad "I swear that I saw the tail lights go on." Always keeping in mind "The Fields of Ambrosia."





JOHN BERENSON BLANTON

Entered '66 Red
 7, 9 Academic Honor Society
 8 Best Company
 8, 9 Military Honor Society
 12 National Merit Commendation
 7, 8 Lower School Swimming
 9, 10 "C" Swimming
 11 "B" Swimming
 12 "A" Swimming
 9 "C" Water Polo
 10,11 Fencing
 7, 8 Rifle Team

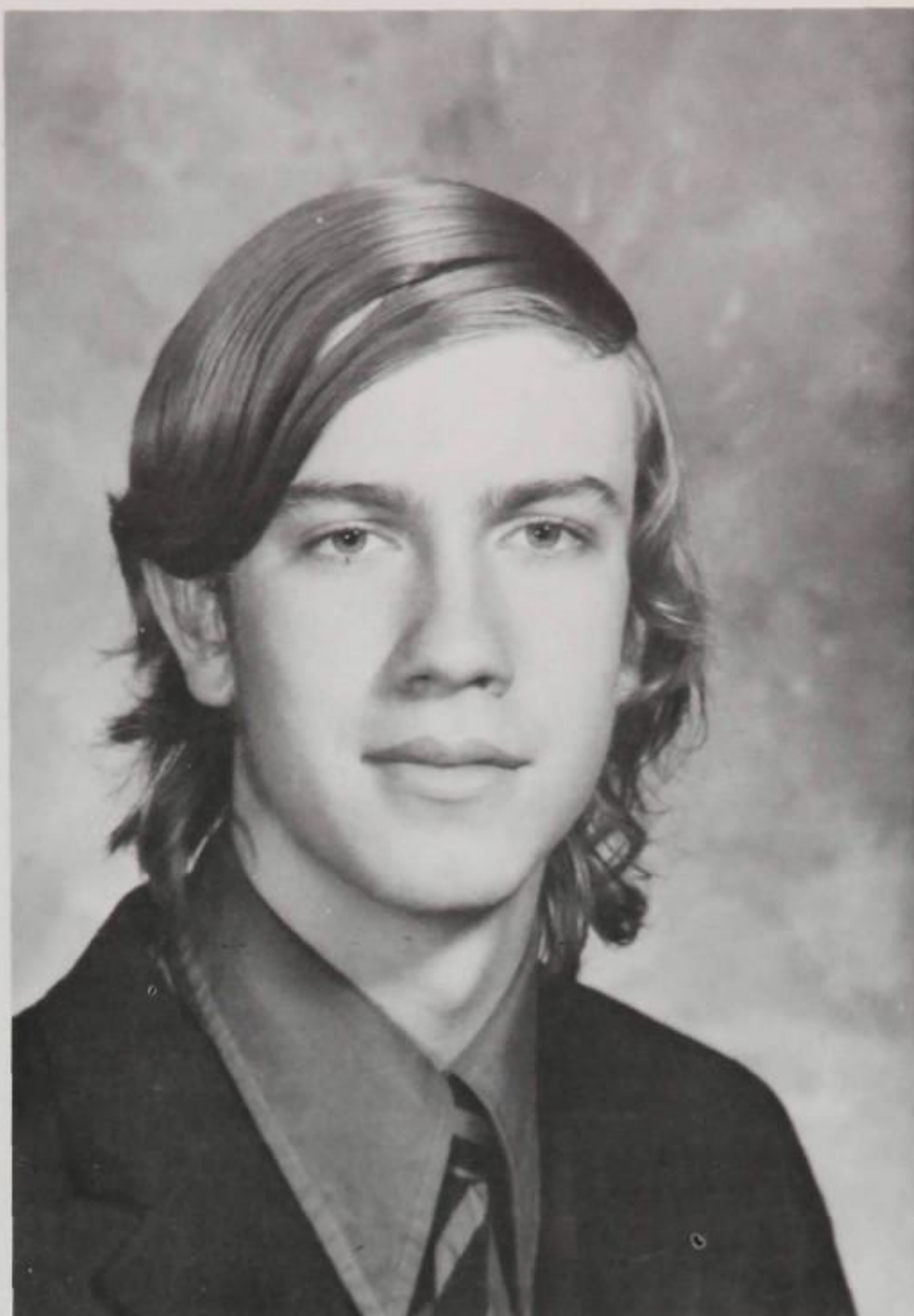
I, Buzz, occasionally answering to "Buzzard" and "Cosack," being of exalted purpose and unparalleled mind, do hereby release the following items on their sometimes unfortunate recipients. To Fray, THE ultimate blade, a murphy-proof iron, and the unique title of "Harvard School Weapons Freak;" to Marcus, my steel thermos (again); to Sam, all the Calculus, Physics, and Chemistry problems that neither of us could do; to John Generales, Dr. Janda; and to Chip Palmer, the best of luck, all the time.

Also, my sincere thanks to all my teachers, with special gratitude to Mr. Hughes, who made my continued stay at Harvard possible, and to my parents, to whom I owe everything.



JOHN BRADLEY BURR

entered in '66, Reds
Military was awful '66, '67, '68, '69.
Waterpolo '69
Golf '69-'72
Chapel Committee '71
Got out '72



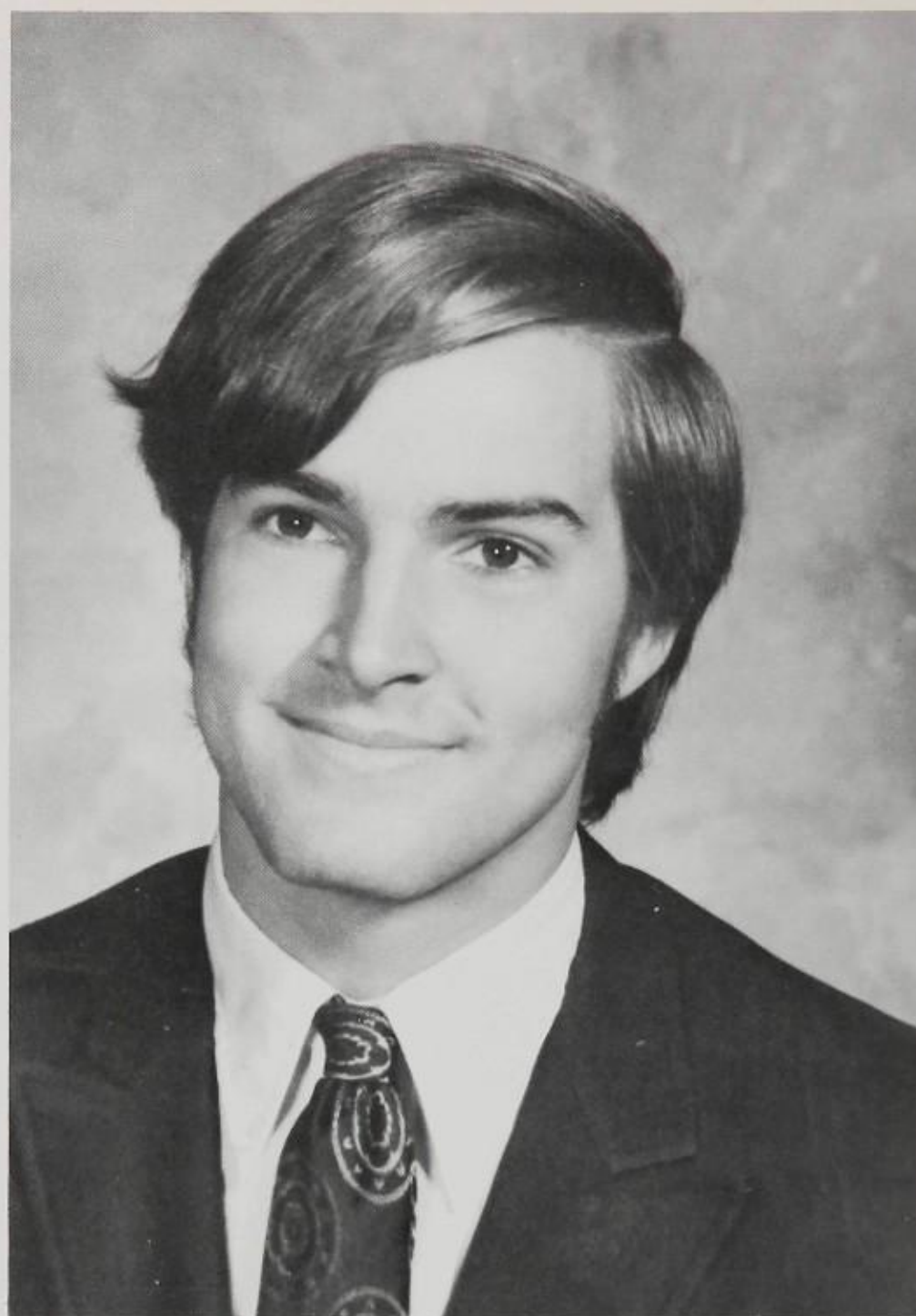
I, Brad Burr, being made of a somewhat tall but skinny body do leave the following to the following: to Laird, whom it seems has become my brother, a meaningful, serious relationship with a girl of physical charms like Debbie, but who has the intellectual and emotional charms like Alison; to Jeff, a night down Van Nuys Blvd.; to John Swift, all the girls he can "go through;" to Russ Gunn that night with the broad on Mulholland; to Doug, a girl and a six pack; to Adams, my silver cheenos; to the rest of the Senior Class, "thanks."

To Fr. Gill, Fr. Chalmers, Fr. Edwards, Mr. McFadden, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Bullion, and Mr. Kehm my great appreciation for getting me through Harvard.

Finally I leave to the Headmaster and trustees of Harvard a Bible.

RANDALL VICKERS CAMPBELL

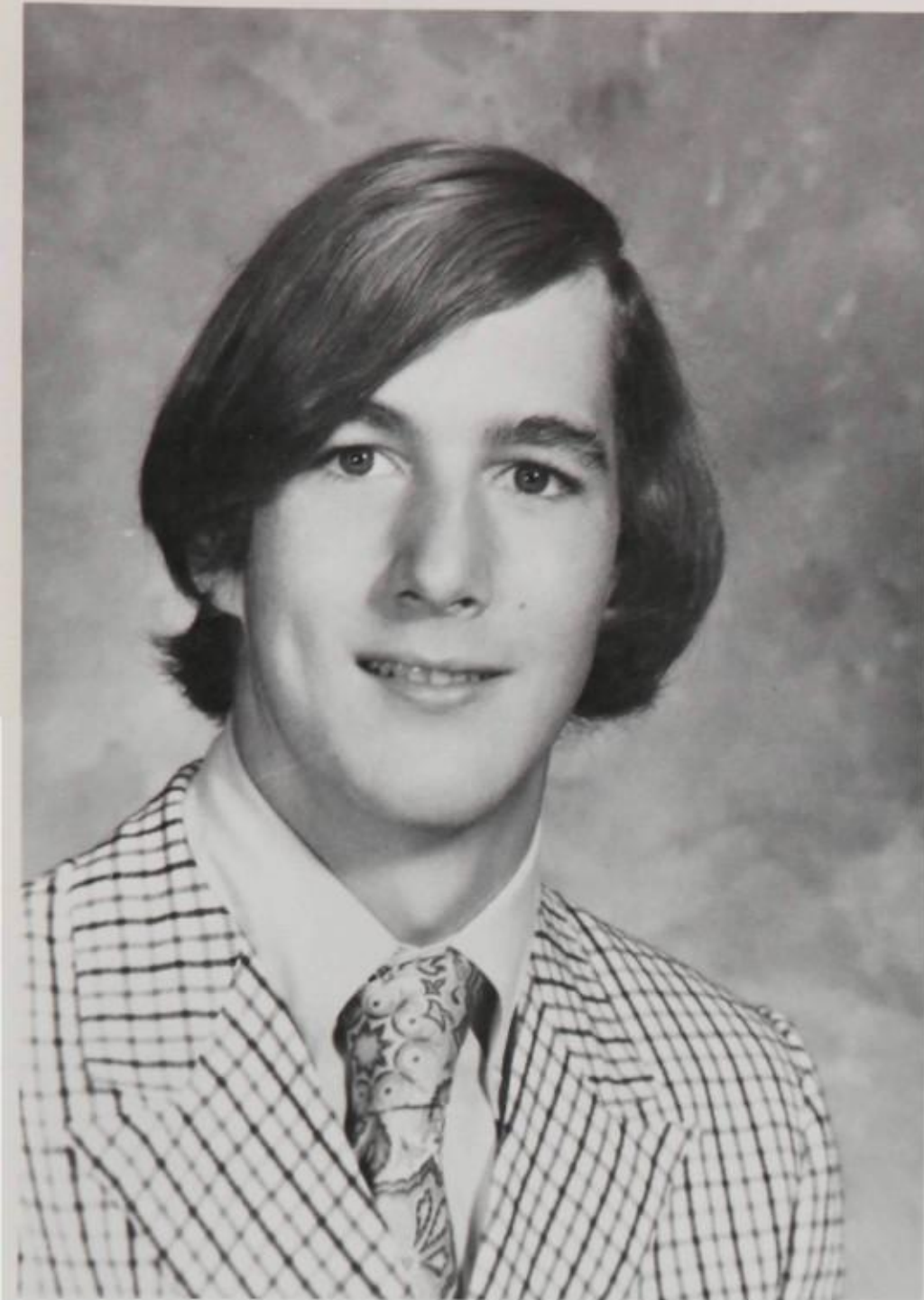
Entered '68, Blue
Football
Frosh '68
J.V. 1/2'69
Cross Country
Varsity 1/2'69, '70, '71
Track
Varsity '70, '71, '72
Golf
Varsity '69, '70, '71, '72
Planning on leaving in '72



During my four years of existence at Harvard School, I have had many different names ranging from "the duck" to "the greaser." Now leaving Harvard, I can return these compliments. J. C. not Jesus Christ but John Carroll I leave my J.V. football season which ended quickly. I return to John Bateman the hours of working in the store, to Doug Redding all the *Marymount* and Marlborough Mixers. Jack Green can have the student store and love every moment of it. Tom Spivack, I leave you my boarding room for those Harvard Dances. To lump-lump the trip to the ranch, John Ingram the journey to L. A. High, Richard Lynn a Harvard Day Dance and his mother checking his room. To Jay I leave the night of two on one and a camping trip to Carmel. I want to thank the following teachers for helping me; Mr. Miller, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Roberts, Mr. McCleery, and good-by to the class of '72. And I want to especially thank my parents for making this whole thing possible.

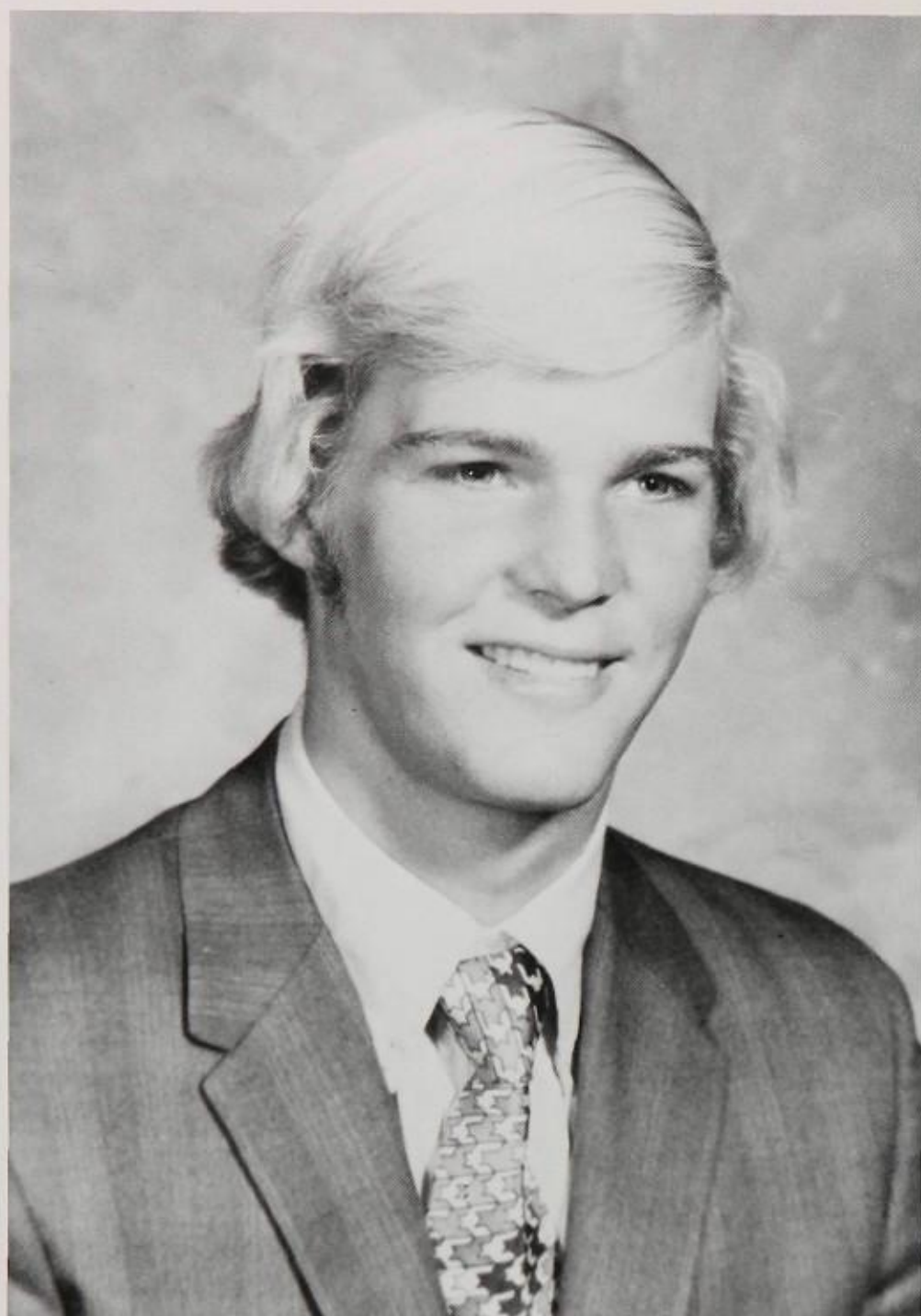
KINSEY LEAS CARPENTER

Entered '66; Blue
J.V. Cross Country 9
"C" Track 9
"B" Water Polo 10
Varsity Track 10
Tutoring Program 12
Rally Committee 12
Drama Club 12



I, Kinsey Carpenter, more commonly known as "Laus," "Carp," and "Kess," being of debatable mind and doubtful body, do hereby relinquish to the following people these following gems: To Mike McCourt, I leave 10 bottles of Zapple, 1001 original ballads, jam sessions with J. B. till 3:00 a.m., and a map through the black forest. To "Nuggy," adventures in Palm Springs, a 10 foot cliff, a new laugh, and my technique of scaring hitch-hikers. To "Dickbait," 5 parties and the after effects. To Bh_____Bh_____Bh_____Bruce, rainy football games, a pack of Winston, and singing lessons. To Wick, better night life, and Aspen. To "Ed," happy days, organic sea-weed, and lessons on driving vans. To "Donna," these last two fantastic years all over again. To Mr. Ameer and the entire athletic department, my absence. To Fr. Chalmers, Mr. Kehm, Mr. Roberts, and all of my teachers, I leave many thanks for helping me understand myself, and for a strong foundation for me to plunge into the next phase of my life. Finally, I leave my sincerest thanks to my parents for their great guidance and deep understanding through these last six years and also for making such a wonderful experience possible for me.





JOHN JOSEPH CARROLL, IV

Entered in '66
 Freshman Football '68 (Captain)
 Freshman Basketball '68 (Most Valuable Player)
 J.V. Football '69
 J.V. Basketball '69
 Varsity Football '70, '71 (Captain in '71)
 Varsity Basketball '70, '71
 Varsity Track '68, '69, '70, '71

Well gang, I've decided to leave the following useless items to the following useless people: To Rollin; McFadden, moking, a cissy-white kid, and the Ivy League. To Gordon; St. Matthew's forever, and two books; on how to physch up and 10 ways to dance. To Billy G.; a large, gold and fur plated COKE BOTTLE. To the "Rat;" another Arizona "D." To Kevin; 10 ways to "get it on in the morning." To H. B.; a double date with some of your favorite people; two Marlborough chicks. To Freed; a case of tape and a quart of oil. To Jeff — Letice and my talent. To Susie — me. To Jungle; the weight room. To Booby Schure; noozing and to Stevenson a room full of queers and him in a fighting mood. To Brye; Mr. Royer. To Pork — pork. To Badham; a megaphone. To Walker; my height. To Koby; the thought of a 100 yd. spear. To Cud; a life time pass to my taco stand. To Irv; Father Gill. To Coach Billingsley; a ten-mile big three. To Coach Magusin; a parking ticket and my baby brothers. To Coach Carlson; a team that has some talent — like the Minnesota Vikings. To Coach McFadden: Christmas vacation. And finally to everyone at Harvard; *THANKS*.



ROLLIN BERNARD CHIPPEY



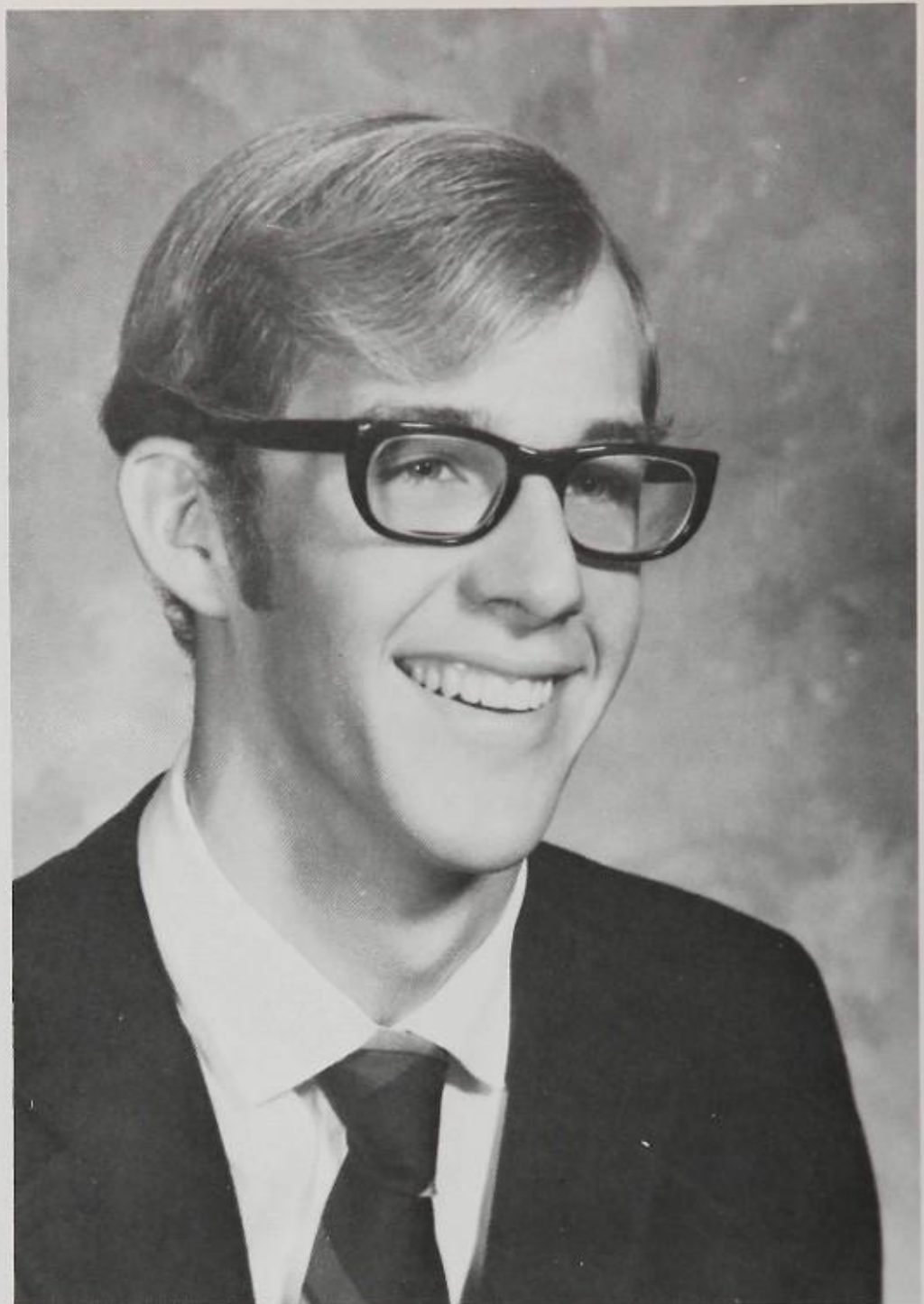
Entered '67 Red Jock
10th Grade Class Representative
11th Grade Class President
3rd Prefect
Football
Frosh 9
J.V. 10
Varsity 11, 12
Basketball
Frosh 9 Captain
J.V. 10 Captain
Varsity 11, 12 Captain
Baseball
J.V. 9, 10
Varsity 11, 12
President of M.S.U.
National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalist
United States Senate Youth Program Nominee
Cum Laude Society
Expelled I.D. Club '70, Re-admitted '71
Sports Editor — Sentinel Annual
Jammed from this madness 1972



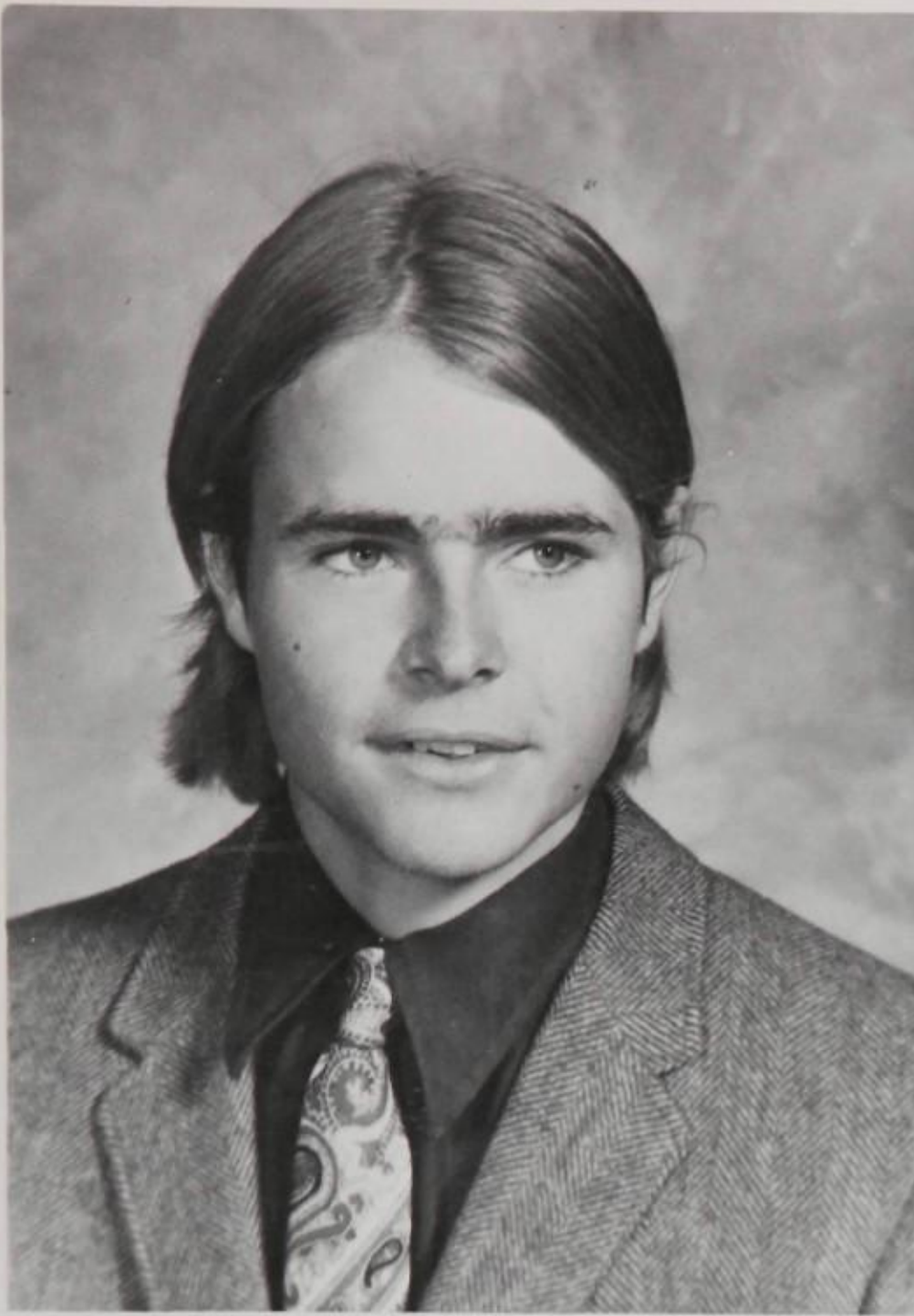
I, Rollin Chippey, also being known as the Deacon and Mr. Stringbean, do hereby bequeath the following madness: To Walt; B.H.H.S., JOY, and the human bomb. To Bunion; some women and a together mind. To the rest of the BROS.; power. To Billy G.; Mojave (Las Vegas) and 'Peekie.' To Scott; his mama and a few cool breezes. To John; himself, water skiing, and a long friendship. To Frank; thanks for being. To Stu; knowledge, some quickness and J. R. To Bob Schuur; moking weed and noozing. To Tommy G.; his women and his dancing. To Bob Shields; the fact that he is No. 1. To Brian; the brotherhood. To Lee; his manliness and some 6. To J. D. my number (72). To Jimmy B. and Coach Franscisco; each other and the gut barrel. And finally to my parents, Coaches Carlson and McFadden and Billingsley . . . thanks. Harvard School, I leave you some BLACKNESS AND JOCK POWER.

MARK STUART COMFORT

Entered '65, Green
Best Squad Competition '68, '69
Athletic Honor Society
B Water Polo '69
Varsity Water Polo '70, '71, '72
Varsity Swimming '69, '70, '71, '72
Co-Captain Swimming Team '72



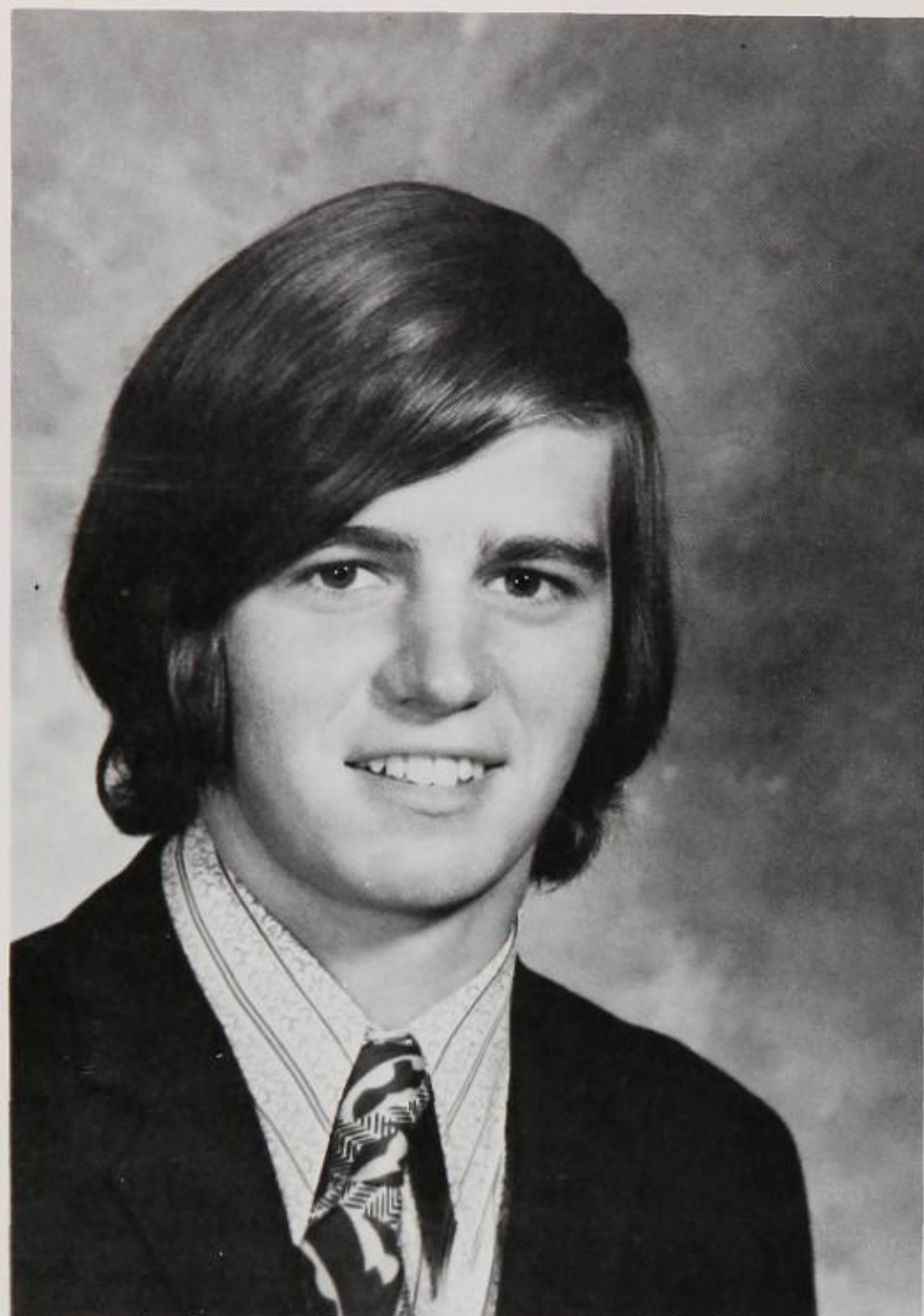
I, Mark Comfort, better known as "The Mouth" or "Duke," do hereby bequeath to the following: to Buzz, I leave the ultimate weapon; to Doug R., the Marlborough mixer and a bottle of Ripple; to Rollin, peace-n-love; To Marc, 13 yr. old girls and the Hag; to Bobby, Lido Market and J. E.; to Dub, the pick-up that never came, L. Mead, my board, and the K. C. Royals; to Randy D., I leave a mutual friend from Oxnard High School, and Kimbo; to Rob, U.C.L.A. and Grant High; to the Brassero crew, a summer in Siberia; to Pete, goals, cheers and a hunch; to Clark, a weekend at Twain Harte, Lizzo, my half of the swim team, S. R., and many good times; to Mr. Stewart, many thanks and hopes for varsity water polo champs; to Mr. Leslie, Mr. McFadden, Mr. Miller and Mr. Hughes, my gratitude for their wisdom. Finally, to my parents and my brother, I leave my deepest thanks for their guidance and advice, and for pushing me through these last seven years.



KELLEY RANDALL CORDNER

Entered in 1966
Played a little water polo
Went to gym occasionally
Climbed mountains with some wonderful people
Left in the spring of 1972, happy

So to Spivack, I leave "Bloop;" to Mitchel, Sespe Hotsprings and dried bananas; to McClung, D. V.; to Erhart, the Santa Cruz Juvenile Hotel; to Adam, Kools; to Anderson, a bicycle; to White, non-performances; to Crary, staggering at the "Line;" to Rockwell, another night at Kym's; to Allen, the Blues; to Barlow, five purple footballs, to Becket, screaming down on tire tubes; to Edwards, a speedy-gun square-tail; to Oz, a road of yellow bricks; to Strange, the birthday of '71 and "phew;" to Jon, a mustard reefer; to Jesburg, the bull' in Montrose; to the O. B. team, pure energy; to Santa Barbara, Harvard Day; to Mr. Ameer, detentions; to Senor Martinez, Mr. Corcaran, and Mr. Saperia, special thanks; and to Harvard and all its people, I leave a peaceful rest, my thanks, and "One of Those."



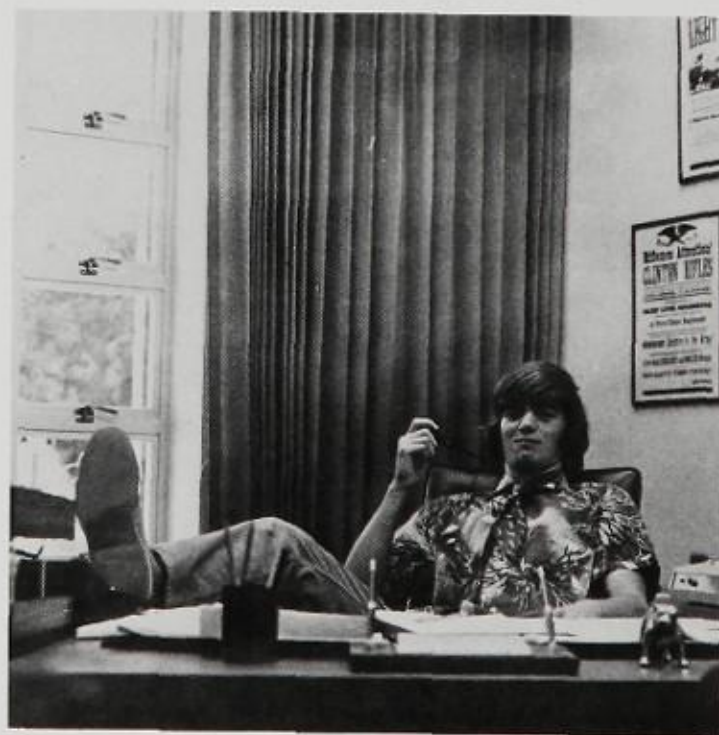
JOHN RANDALL DAVIS

Committed '66
Buck Private '66
Sergeant '67
Buck Private '68
Captain of Demerit Team '68
Football, Track, Water Polo
Basketball (Member of McFadden's Masochists and
Mental Midgets)
Co-captain of Graffiti Team
Committee on Co-Education
MVP Detention Team
Sentinel Award '70, '71
John Solon Math Award '70
Rennselaer University Math and Science Award '71
Brown University Literary Award '71
Cum Laude '71, '72
Senior Editor of Sentinel Annual (yep, I'm
responsible for this mess)
Rally Committee
Sentinel Review Reporter
Debate — Excellence member of N.F.L. (that's
National Forensic League for all you jocks)
Liberated '72 with a gud edyewcayshun

Well, it has finally come to that time when a senior gets to write a will. Since seventh grade when I first saw a Harvard Annual, I have considered many different ways of writing one, and I just can't decide which one I should use. Of course, there is the regular one which goes something like this:

I, John Randall Davis I (that stands for "the first"), dump the following items of garbage on the following deserving people: to Bill K., some Hawaiian crabmeat and a 25 foot shorebreak at Sandy; to Bill B., my bloody toe and Eric; to (reeeal tough) Tom, the end of a paddle tennis match and the fact you have never won an argument; to Marc, the ownership of the Sealey Medical Center and Ted, Jonesey, Dr. Brodsky, and Verba as assistants on your first heart transplant operation; to Gunth, a suspension notice from the Bel Air Bay Club and a Joe Guard signature model revolver; to Noogie, the trashcan at Convict Lake and future parties at Mammoth, to Jeff, a large male fowl for his bird and my ability to keep a straight face; to Otis, the infamous hyposquirt; to Mark, a blow-up girl; to John and Chuck, a debate medal and the fact that Marc and I have better affirmative thrusts; to Peter, La Canada's mascot and Ross; to Sketch, an English translation of Noctes Latinae; to Dan the Man, a vacuum pump for his ego and optional ski trips for basketball players; to Mr. Kehm, I leave the book "The Insider's Guide to the Colleges;" and finally to Harvard, I leave.

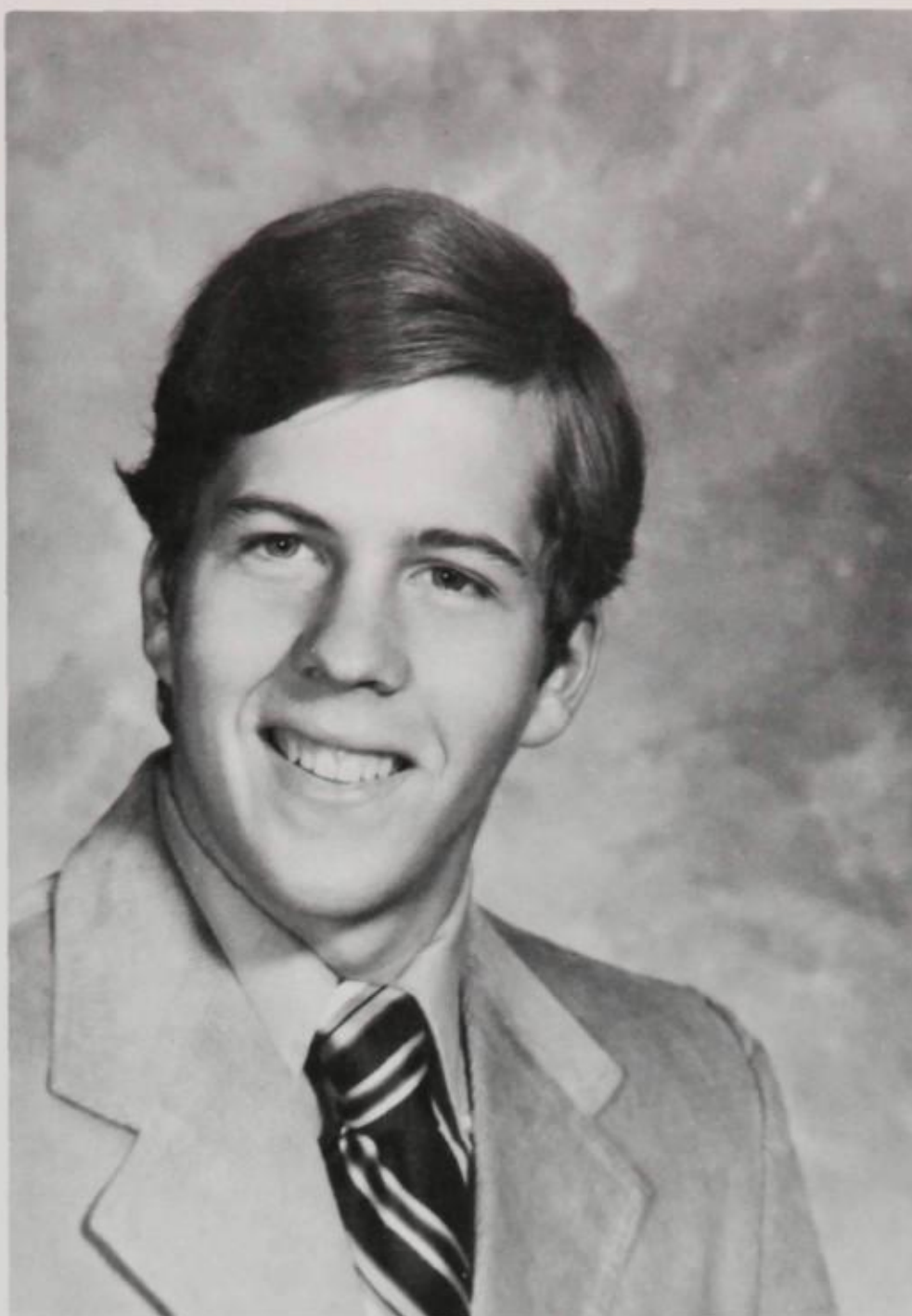
However, I have decided that I cannot go along with the conformity, so disregard what you have just read. I'm just going to say thank-you to my parents and Mr. McCleery and see ya later, gang!



Taking over Mr. Ameer's Office.

DOUGLAS AYRES DeYOUNG

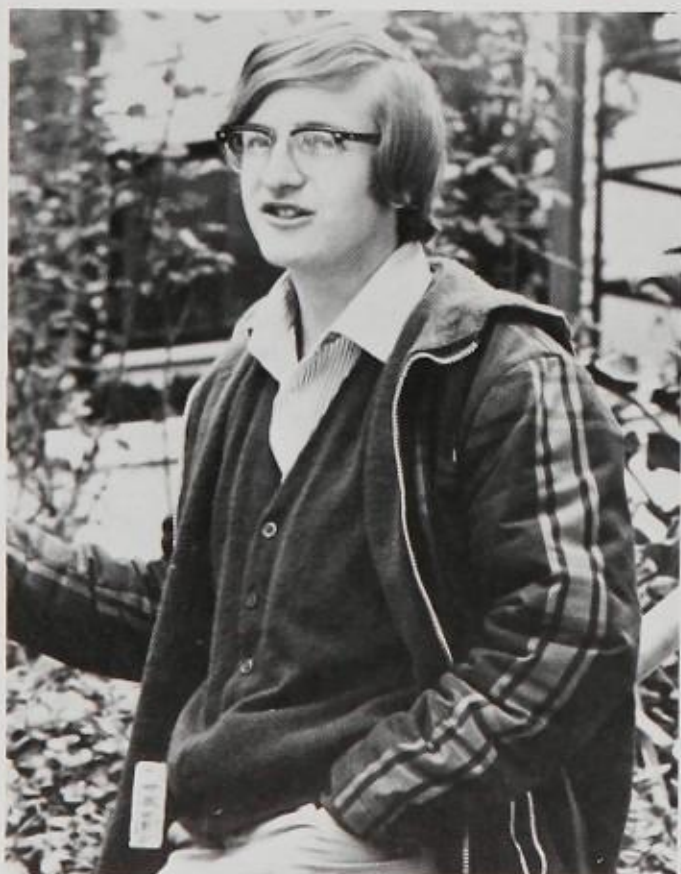
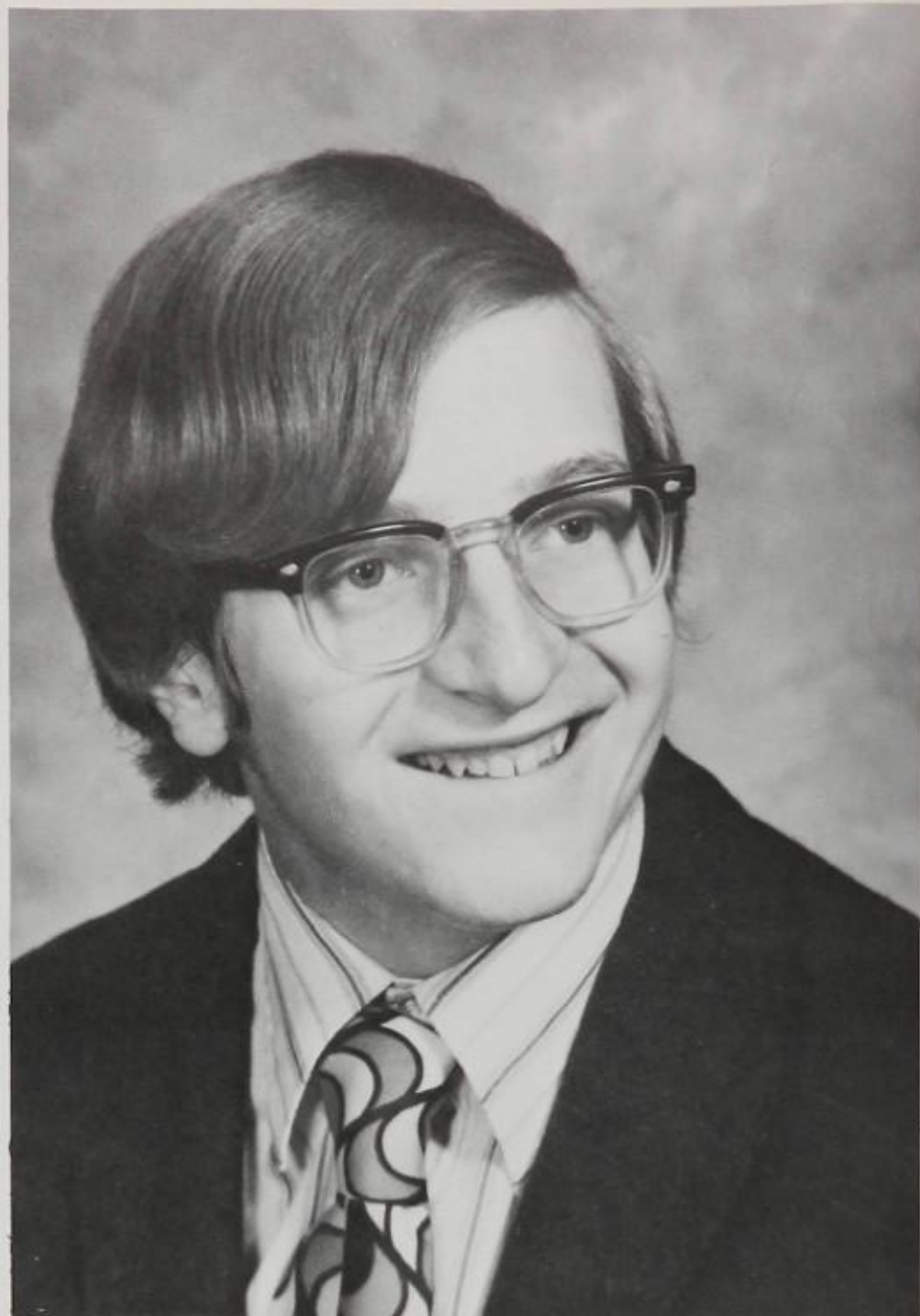
Entered '66; White
Varsity Cross Country 10, 11, 12
J. V. Cross Country 9
Varsity Track 10, 11, 12
Most Valuable Varsity Track Man 11
C Track 9
Outward Bound 11
Rugby 12
Tutoring Program 12



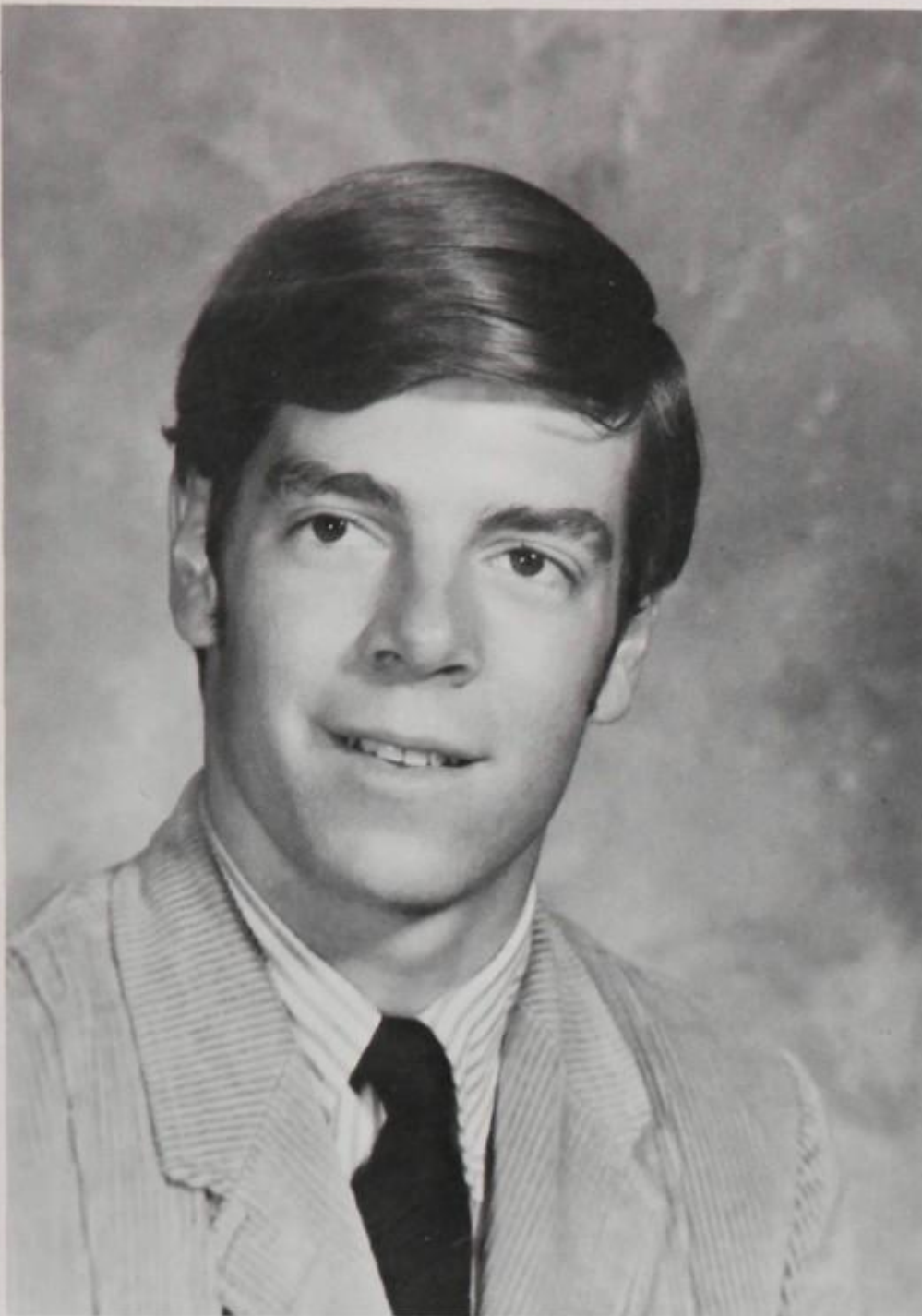
I, Doug DeYoung known to most as Noogie, do hereby will the following: to Bill D., fun times with Liz and the camping trip never to be remembered. To John, I leave the religion I never understood and a new car; to Peter, I leave "The Music of the Sensuous Woman" and 101 different names; to Sketch his first varsity touchdown; to Randy, I leave more fun times at Convict Lake and a Man to Man talk with Prescott Cogswell III; to Mark, a fun Friday night in the Desert; to Scott, I leave a fake ID, more fun parties and the bathroom rug in Palm Springs; and to my other friends that I was not able to mention, I leave the memories and good times we have shared. Finally, I want to thank Mr. Roberts, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Murrow, Mr. Saperia, Mr. Kehm, and especially Mr. Berrisford for all the trust and guidance you have given me during my stay at Harvard School.

JOHN HOWARD DICKERSON

Entered '66, Red
Academic Honor Society, 7, 8, and 9
Military Honor Society, 8 and 9
St. Dunstan's Guild
J. V. Baseball, 9 and 10
Varsity Baseball, 11
Fencing, 9 and 10
Varsity Debate, 10, 11, and 12
2nd place, L. A. Junior Chamber of Commerce
Debate Championship, 1971
Best Speaker, West Los Angeles District Student
Congress House of Representatives, 1971
N.F.L. District Champion and National Tournament
Representative, Debate and Boys Extemp. 1972



I, John Dickerson, being of mind and body, but never both at the same time, will now dispense my wealth. To President Nixon, I leave Spiro Agnew. To Mr. Berrisford, I leave Mr. Ameer. To Jerry, I leave one whooping crane, slightly used, and Jeff can have some too, and to James Parker Myerson, I leave Rommel, Rommel and Rommel. To Nils, I leave the story of Abelard and Heloise in the hope that he may find a parallel; to Keith, I leave five years of debate and a wrecked police car, and to Robert Shields I leave the knowledge that "absolute power corrupts absolutely." To Mr. Woods I leave a volume entitled "Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Debate (But Were Afraid to Ask);" to Father Gill I leave "Finlandia" and the Owens River Project; and to Martin and Russell I leave Vanderbilt and twenty points. To Chuck and his wife I leave a minor repair. To all newcomers to Harvard School, I leave my life story, in the hope that they will cease to take anything seriously. To Louisville I leave five hundred copies of "Any Woman Can" in the hope that they will prove it. Finally, to all the teachers, administrators, secretaries, counselors, and whatever who have been victimized by me in the past six years, especially Mr. Humphrey, Father Gill, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Bullion, Mr. Saperia, and of course Mr. Woods — I won't let you down.



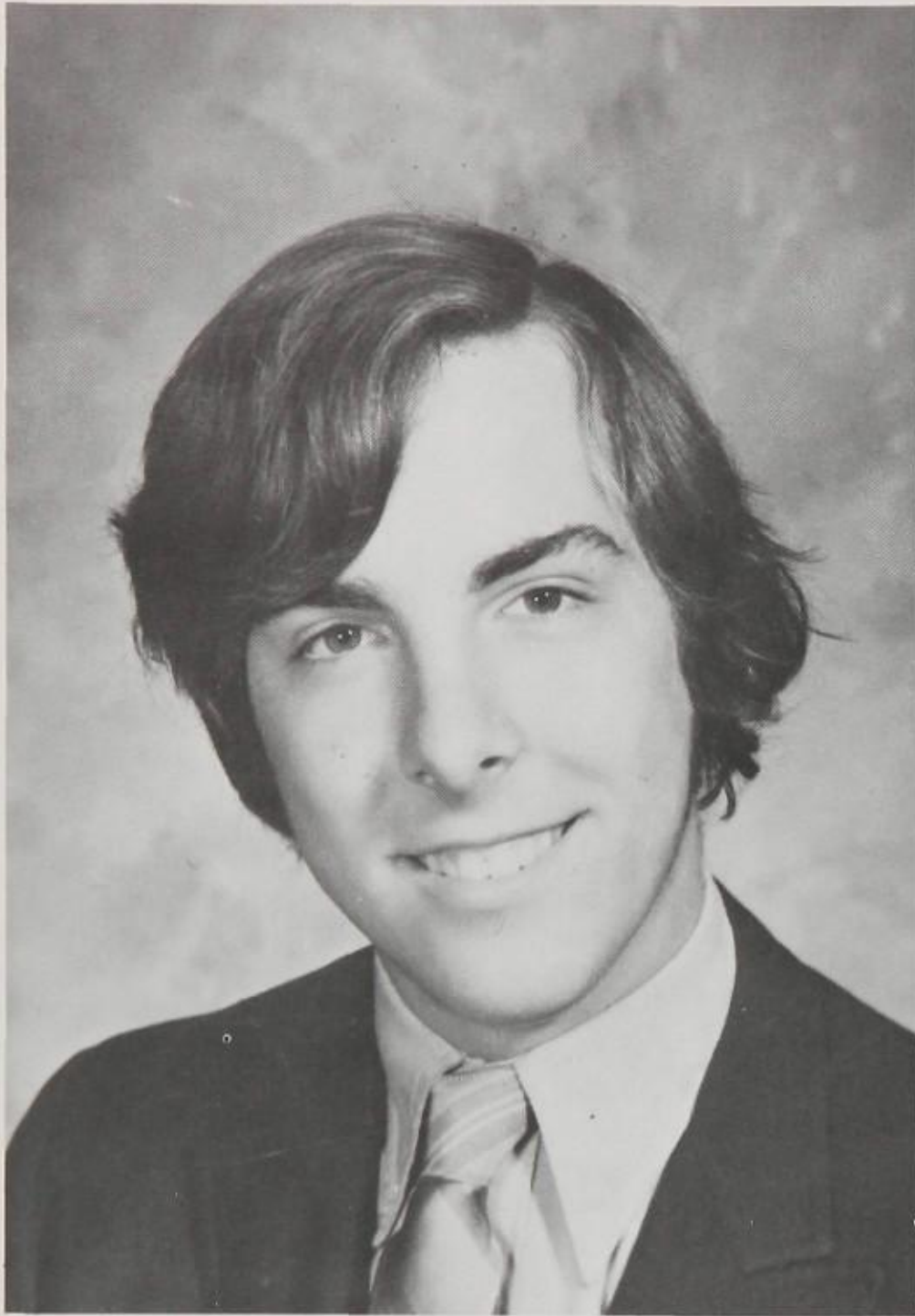
WILLIAM GEORGE DICKINSON

Entered 1966
 All-Star Baseball, Basketball, Football 8
 Class President 9
 Freshman Football 9
 Most Valuable C Track 9
 Varsity Track 10, 11, 12
 Varsity Cross Country 11, 12
 Class Secretary-Treasurer 11
 Soccer 12
 Vermont Avenue School Tutoring Program 12

I, Bill Dickinson, known by several other trivial and unmentionable names, take this hallowed space to leave a few token items to their appropriate owners. To Doug, I leave "noogie," Liz and the fantastic Palm Springs week-end that never happened. To Touch, a sip of anything, "Bob," and the knowledge that "I am the greatest." To Peter, I leave my copy of "The Berigans," "Steal This Book," thanks, and the co-origin of "Bob." To Swifto, I leave another good movie (The Stewardesses, Women in Cages), a bad pick-up at Westlake, and "you did it once, you already blew it." To John C., a bottle of "Summer Blond" and a mirror. To Marc; a concert on the hill of the "Greek," and "what's that floating around me?" To Kevin; a tape. To Kinsey, his I.D., and a memorable night at the Blockers. To Rollin, the presidency. To all left out, I ran out of space.

To Madame Marissael, Mr. Saperia, I leave nothing but admiration and gratitude for putting up with me for seven years. But finally, I leave to my parents the deepest possible thanks for making possible my experience at Harvard.

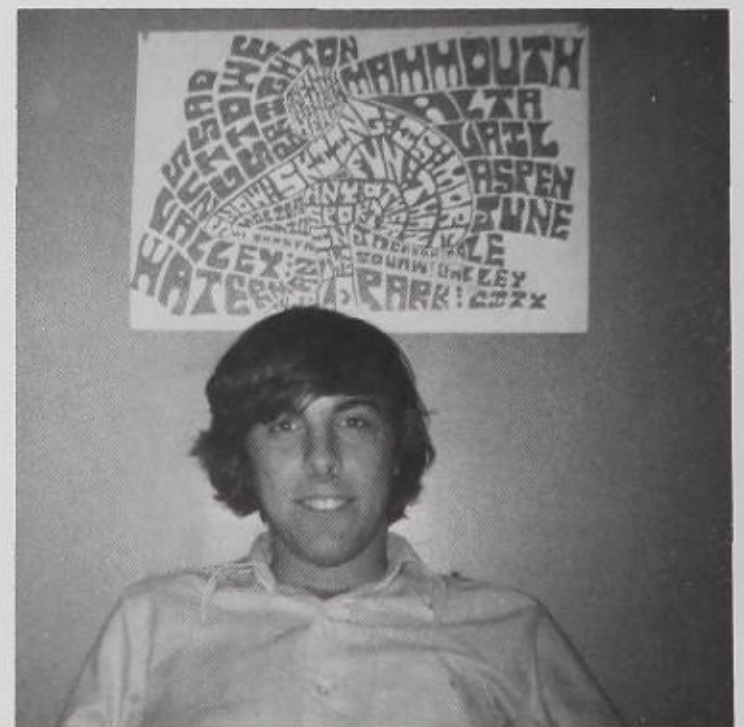




DOUGLAS
SOMERS
DRIVER

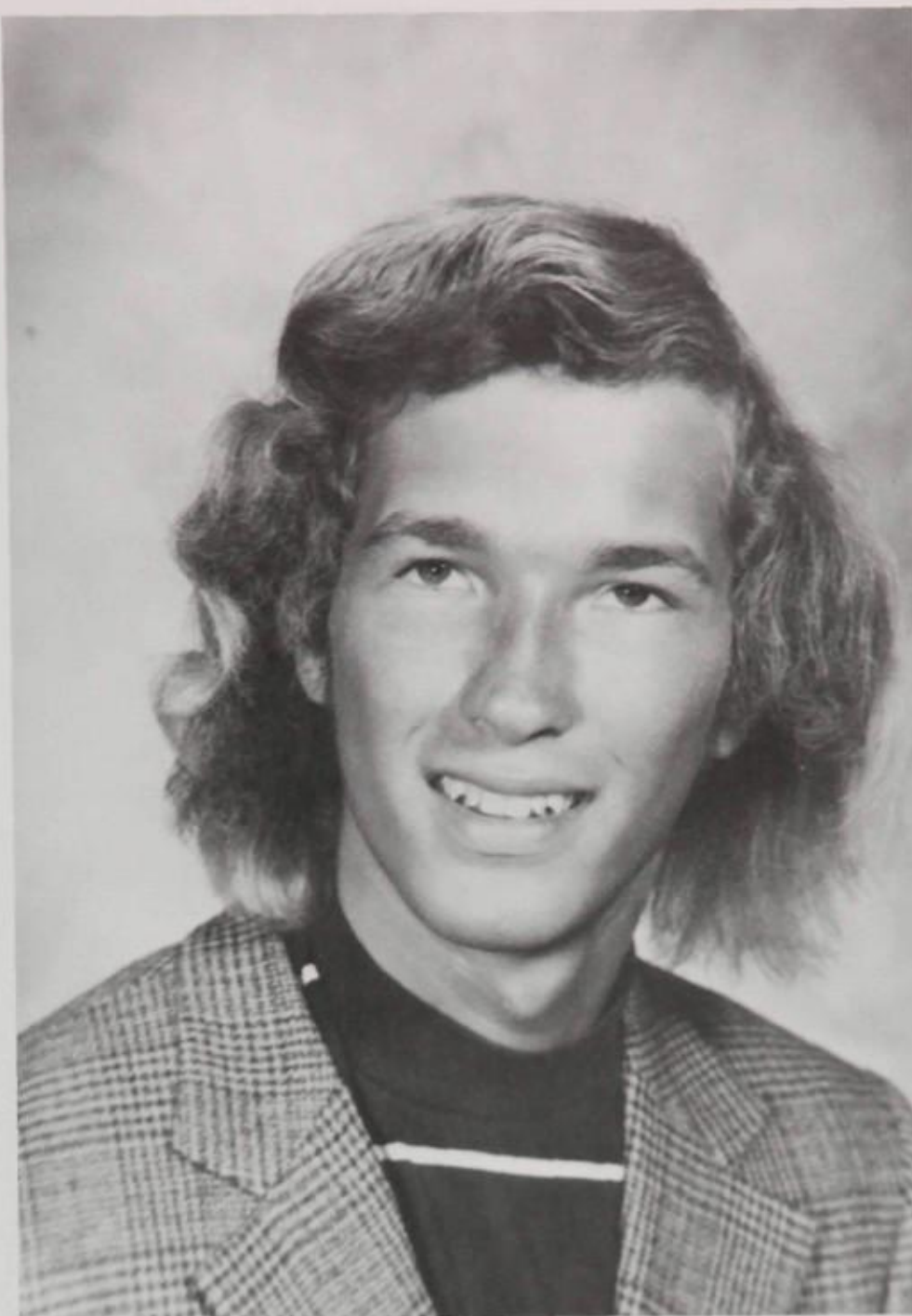
1965 — entered — golfed — exited — 1972

I will dispense with any description of my physical or mental state and distribute a multitude of gimcrack items among a few deranged bums. To BAD Brad I give 10 lessons on how not to get fired upon; and 1000 promised visits to Chi Rho. To BP I leave "SING ALONG WITH THE CARPENTERS"; to Adams, Franko; to Ducky, a high rise console; and to Laird, every exclamatory golf remark I can produce. To Chuck I leave a shank-duck-hook-chili-dip, and Cutty's ark. I want to thank Messrs. Clark, Humphrey, Rinnander, Miller, and Hughes; and Father Gill and Father Grant for their toleration, consideration, and most of all for their help and understanding.



STEPHEN DEE EDWARDS

Entered 68
Care-free 69
Maintained 70
Pressured 71
Staggered 72



I, Steve Edwards, alias fang, zoom zoom, herein bequeath the following tokens of my esteem. To Michael, I bequeath one well placed flying B.A., "roughing it in Canada," pastures of plenty, Akapaka Plum, and a can of Drano for his pipe. To Oz, I bequeath an airconditioned embryonic cookoon with an endless supply of bananas. To Kelly, I bequeath "One of those," "That didle-didle-didle song" and a mellow existence. To Boots, I bequeath three bottles of champagne, just the three of us, and "Baaaaahd Boooy." To Brad, I bequeath the third edition of "The Power of Listening" and my thanks. To Pete, I bequeath a new cruiser and Mr. Ameer. To Doug, I bequeath a gold plated copy of "The Greatest Story Ever Told." To Galen, I bequeath two mangled spoons. To Jean I bequeath, Saint John's Hospital. To Kathy I bequeath good times and to Sadie I bequeath the 1 a.m. shift.

MARC WELLS EMRICH

ENTERED 7

7 — Kiss Ribbon Award
Scored Whites winning run March 3 '67

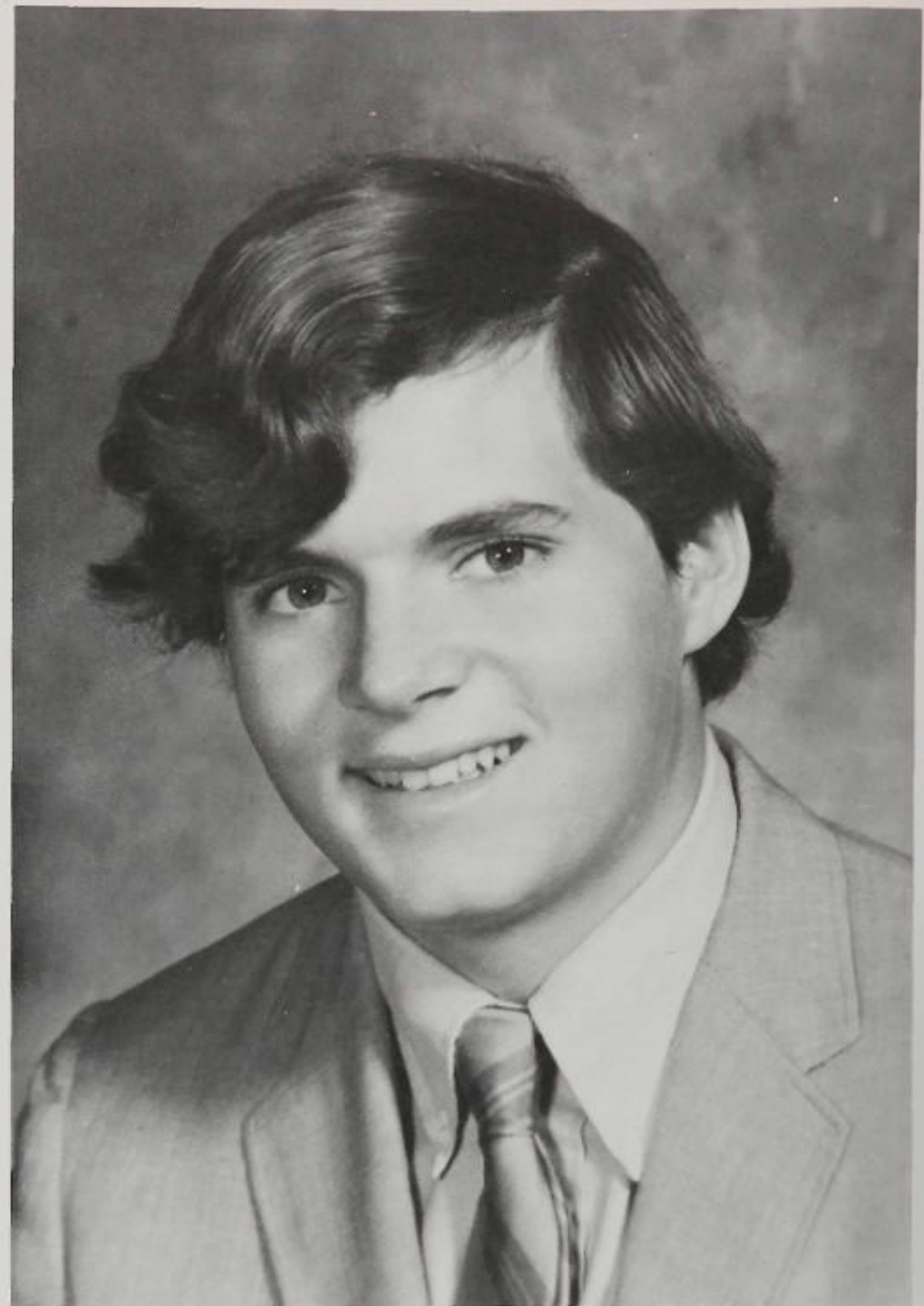
8 — Detention team
Desmond's inspection ribbon
9 — Frosh Football (C team)
Garden club

10 — J. V. Football (B team)
Film Club

11 — Film club projectionist
Varsity water polo (a team)
Rugby
D team

Co-captain pervert team
Sports Reporter for Paper

12 — Drama
Rally committee
Rejoined Detention team
Feature Editor of Paper



The Emmy award nominees are:

Wick and Gerrity; Otis; Farrer and White; Ting and Breech; Nougay; Gunth; Dick; Prater; Sumo; Ketch and Butter; ydnaR; Read, Carp, Anderson etc.; Bunzle; Swift and Luke; Comfort; Mr. Woods; Mr. Stewart; Mr. Saperia; Coach Carlson; and Harvard School.

FOR:

A loaded B.B. gun with a lifetime supply of ammo. The Vixen. The perfect Charlies for a lifetime of fondling and fun. My kids. 50¢ horror movies in Venice. Choc. chip shakes. A grip and concerts. The ability to judge correctly. A book titled "The Polish Way: good eating and fine dress." Nouby and "Women In Love." A Palace in Houston with Ted, Linda, and Zion as members of your staff. Wild nights in Palm Springs. Mao's little red book. More medals than Randy and I. A night on the town and Helen. The Swinger's Guide to Single Girls in L.A. Thanks. Thanks. Thanks. Thanks. Thanks for a great education that had its ups and downs but mostly its ups.

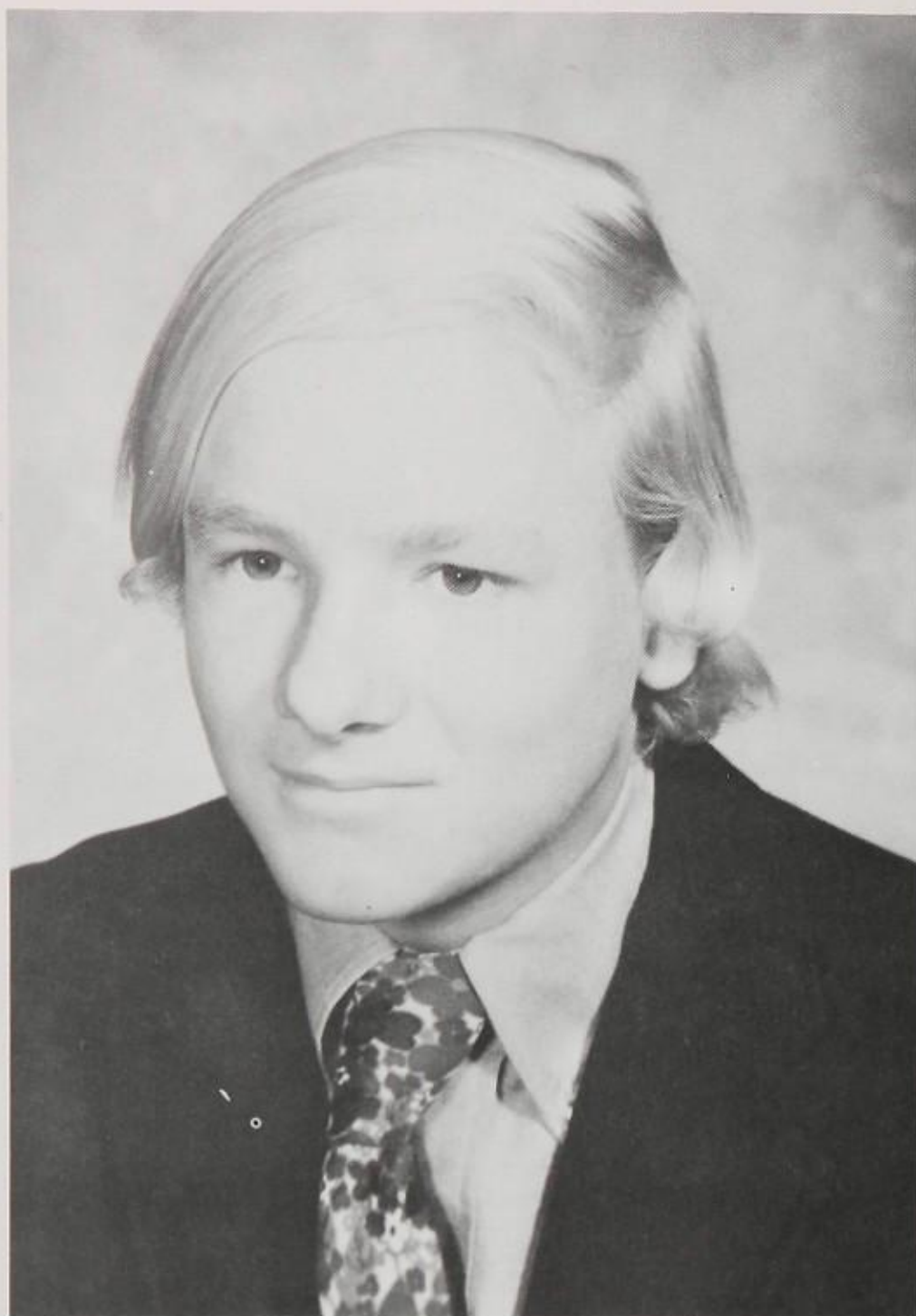


ROBERT STERLING ERHART, JR.

Most of the things that I have done here don't make any sense and are meaningless anyway. Hopefully, in the future, I will accomplish something more meaningful and significant than an A in Calculus or a victory in football or debate.

I, Robert Erhart, do hereby leave the following items which Randy Davis has so graciously given me to unload: to Bunz, an incessantly ringing telephone and something to talk about; to Steve Johnston and Mark Morgan, my ingenious lab techniques and a goldfish with his brains beaten out; to Ken, a blast from my air horn and Eugene and Gerald; to Richard, the fact that I was never in a paint commercial and an unbreakable throttle cable; to Peter Davis, a cheap shot to the ribs and results for a biology lab; to Mike Warren, the end seat on the bench; to Barry, talks at 4 A.M. in Hawaii; to Marilee and Carolyn, B.B.B.'s; to the guy who stole my tapes, # @ *! you and may your tape heads be permanently magnetized; to the Annual Staff, deadlines; to all my friends, credit card phone calls and "Remember, it was a crank call, if anyone should ask."; to good old A.T.&T., \$86,472.16 in back bills for my use of your services; to the basketball team, Christmas vacation; to McFadden, his biography "The Rise and Fall of Adolph Hitler"; to Harvard, co-education; to the students of Harvard, some advice which you don't have to listen to; Don't be too concerned with all the bad aspects of Harvard. It is true that some changes are needed, but there are also a lot of good things Harvard offers. Take advantage of them. Prepare yourself to be able to do something important later in your life. Finally, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to Mr. Stewart, Mr. Hayes, Mr. Woods, of course Mr. McCleery, and the rest of my teachers for their guidance in these six years, you have helped to mold a new individual.





WILLIAM WEBB FARRER

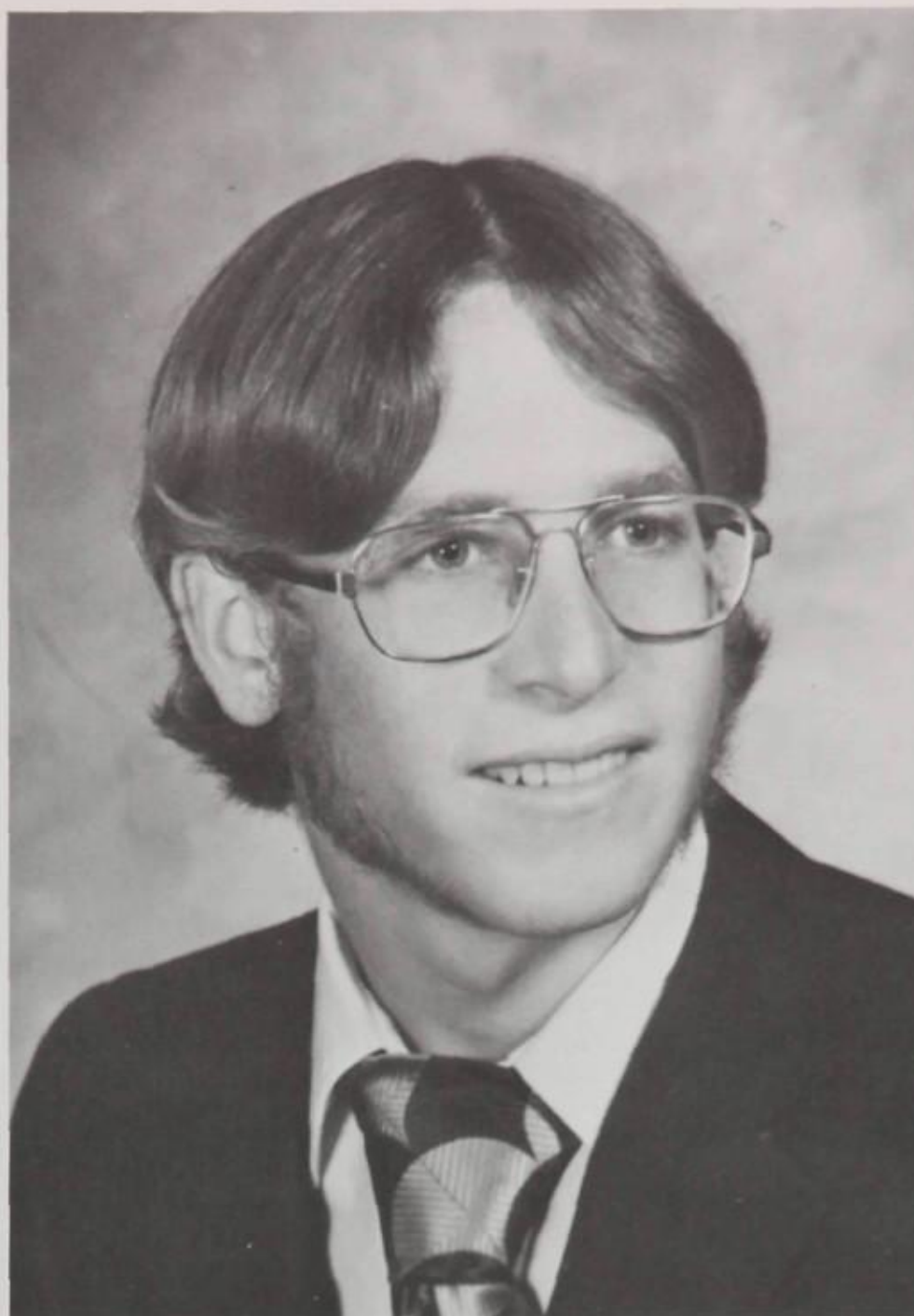
Entered '66
Met the little woman
Departed '72

I, Billy-Boy, bequeath the following to the following: To Brad, the "How to do it Mr. Wizard's Way," and "No I don't want any." To Gino, W.C. Fritos and Baby Rocko; To Brook, Larks, whip cream and some ice cubes; To Doug W., "Ripley's Believe It Or Not." To Victor Mature, a HOOVER vacuum; To Rob, the "Shadows." To Jongo, Pomeroy's back-porch and Gaverville "FLAT." To Rich L., a B.B. gun and a cage to keep Jongo in; To Sharon and Saffron, "The Bus to Santa Maria." To Flo, a Robby doll, a wink and "a most enjoyable experience." To the "X," Peace, Love; To Blemrich, Perversion and P.S. bathtub; To Adam, the FISH; to Rollin, a cloud and su-primoness; To Stewey, a mountain of butter; To Tommy, modesty; And to my parents I leave my deepest gratitude and appreciation for making these six years possible.



ROBERT EVAN FEINFELD

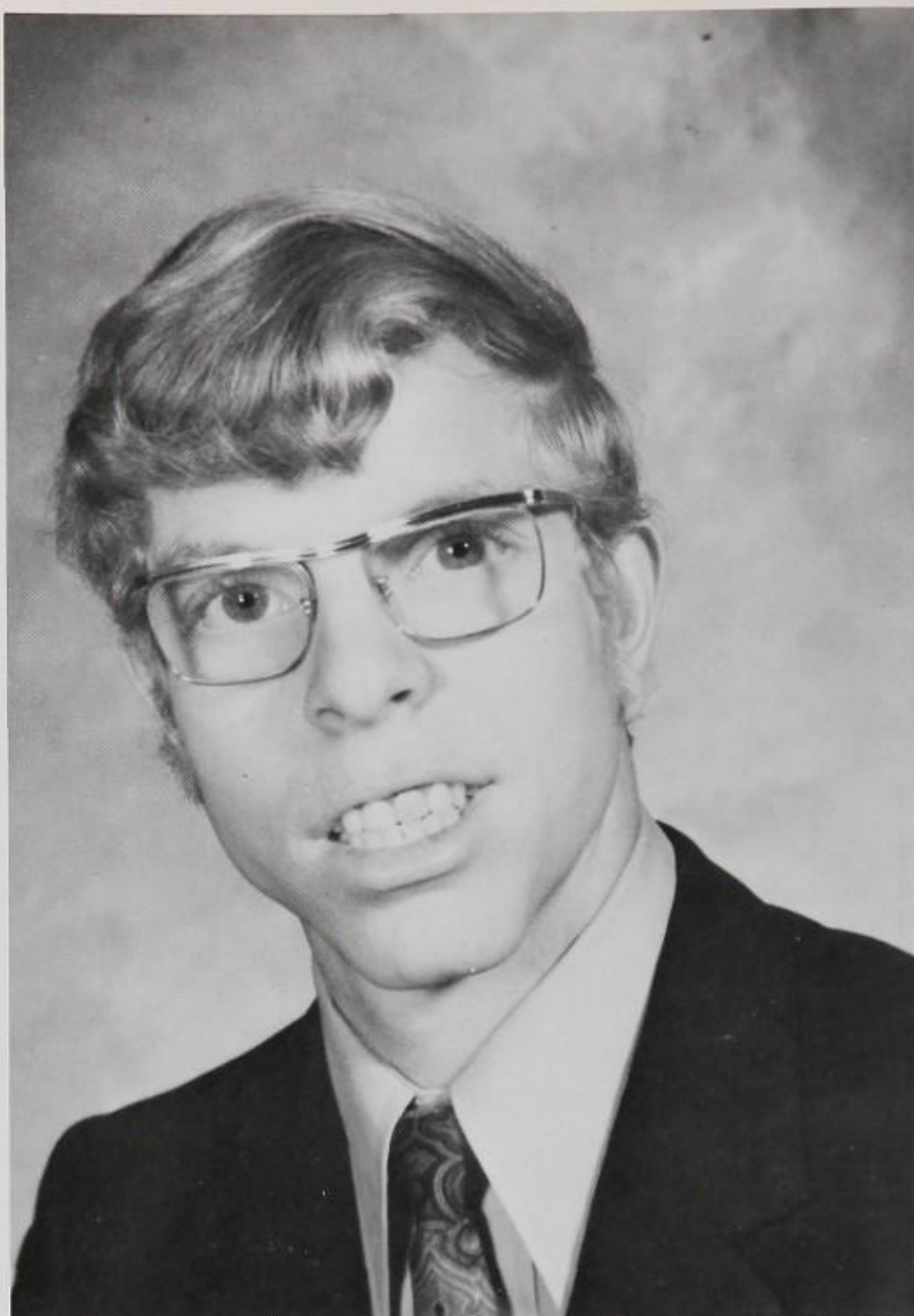
Entered '70
11th Water Polo, Swimming
12th Varsity Water Polo, Swimming, Rally
Committee



I, Rob Feinfeld (alias Buzz, Putz, etc . . .) will to Josh (the real putz) a surprise party, an endless supply of butzes, and a date with Nina; To Sonny, Cherie and a reunion party at Arrowhead; To Marc and Clark, BUA; To Richard, the rain that hits him before it hits me; Peedee — Aloha; to Bill, a blind date; Doug, a rooter bus filled with freshmen; Rick — Buzz; to Coach Mcfadden, enough Vitamin C that he'll never have another cold and the hangover formula; to Mr. Miller, Early Times; to everyone, their own Debbie; not D.D.; to my friends at Grant and Larry, come down and BUTHS; I would like to thank everyone who contributed in making my two years at Harvard an enjoyable experience, especially my parents — who gave me the opportunity. Adios.

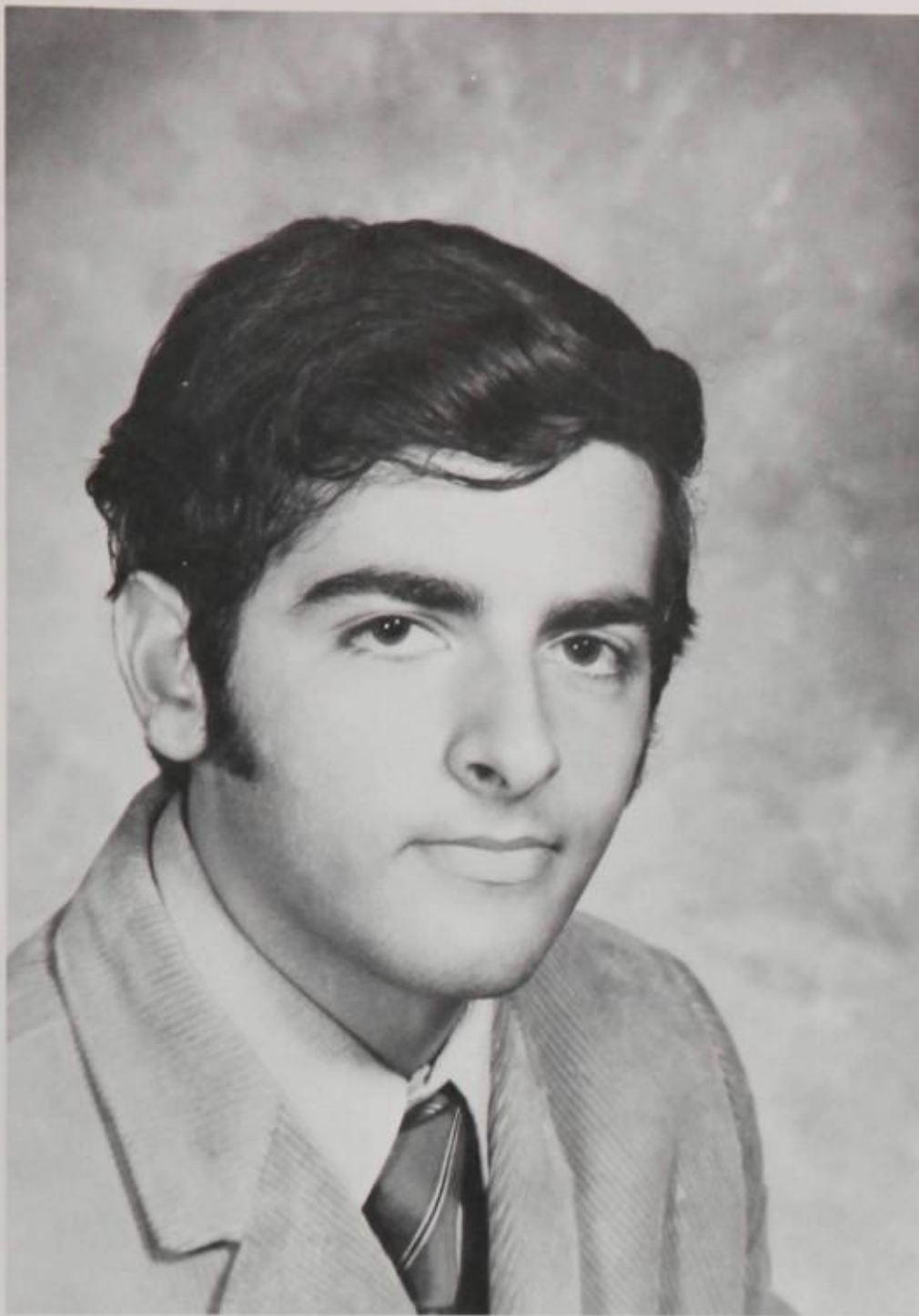
KENNETH LEE FREEDLANDER

Entered 68
Frosh football 9
J.V. baseball 9
Athletic Trainer
Football 10-11-12
Basketball 10-11-12
Left 72



I, Ken Freedlander, of kneeless body and tape mind leave the following, To Clark, four years of friendship few could ask more from, To Tom, Ventura and Coldwater, Chicago, and the gray between black and white, To Tom Ingram, a liquid history final and the ability to be as tough as the one you want, To Todd, the remnants of the Chevy, Chicago, Cary, a lunatic in Vegas, a murder warrant, Macs, the Wasatch wasps, Zambora the gorilla women and a chase, To Brian, Moke, Tape Me, and how does this baby corner; To Bill, rearended at century park east and salami and eggs; To Bob, ARGHHHH, To John Carroll a God complex, To Stuart, checkers and an atomic balm bath, To Lee, more time in the training room and good luck, To Hanley, a little respect, To Kevin, "Groges", To Phil, Pearl Harbour and thanks for the chow.

The only people I can see fit to thank are my parents for their understanding and help in getting me through this true institution.



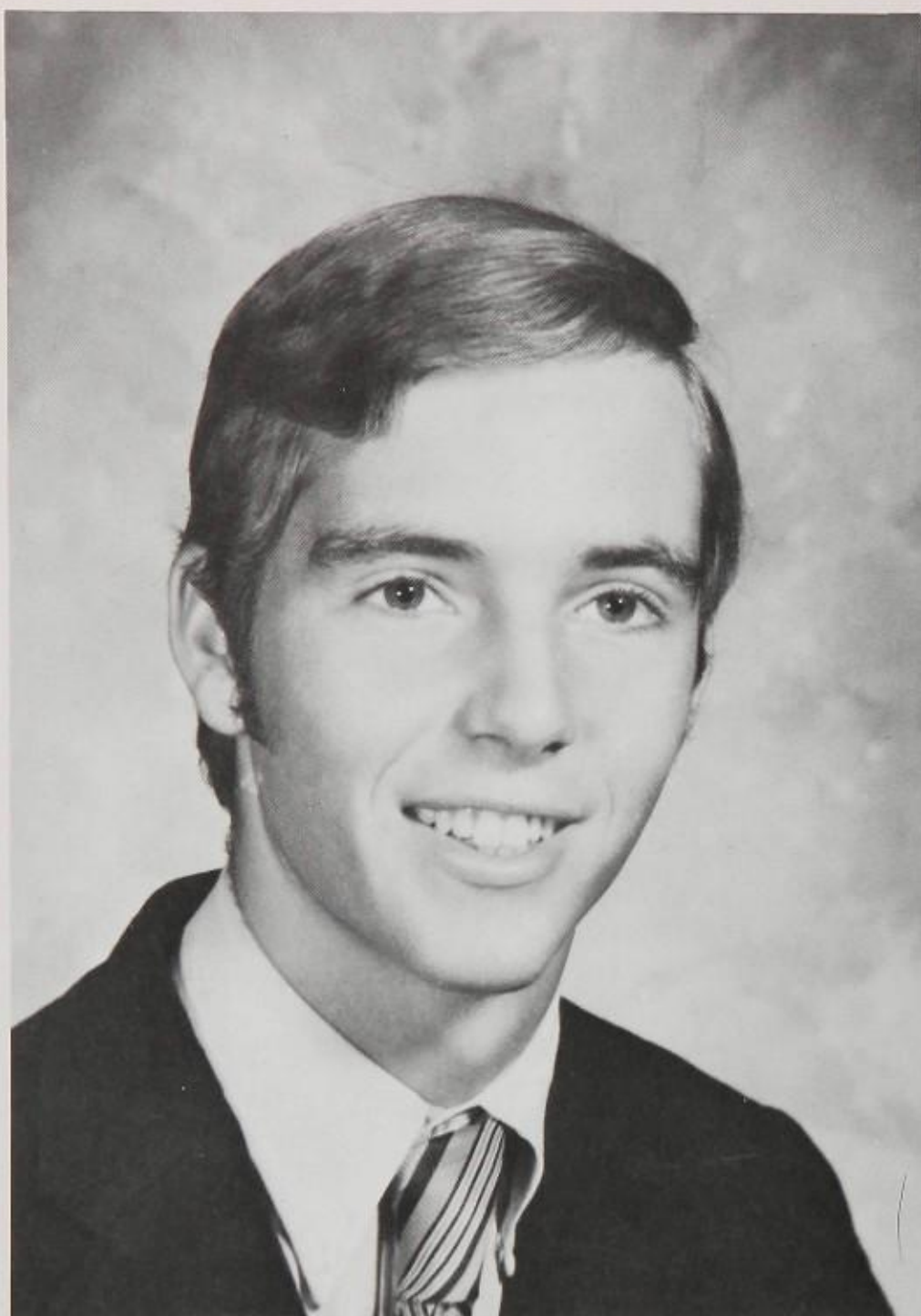
JOHN THOMAS GEORGE GENERALES

Academic Honor Society '67
Military Honor Society '69
Gym Class '67, '68, '69, '70, '71.

I, John Generales, better known as "Zorba," after six long, hard-working years do bequeath the following: To Richard, I leave instructions on "How to Wire a Tachometer"; to Doug, my slightly used 12 inch glass pak; to Peter Douglas, a "red-egged Capri"; to Adams, a coupon of a hundred free rides on the RTD to Inglewood.

My very special thanks to Mr. Berrisford, Mr. Ameer, Mr. Kehm and the faculty of Harvard School. Dear Harvard School, I shall never forget you!





WILLIAM WALTER GERRITY

8th gr. class pres.

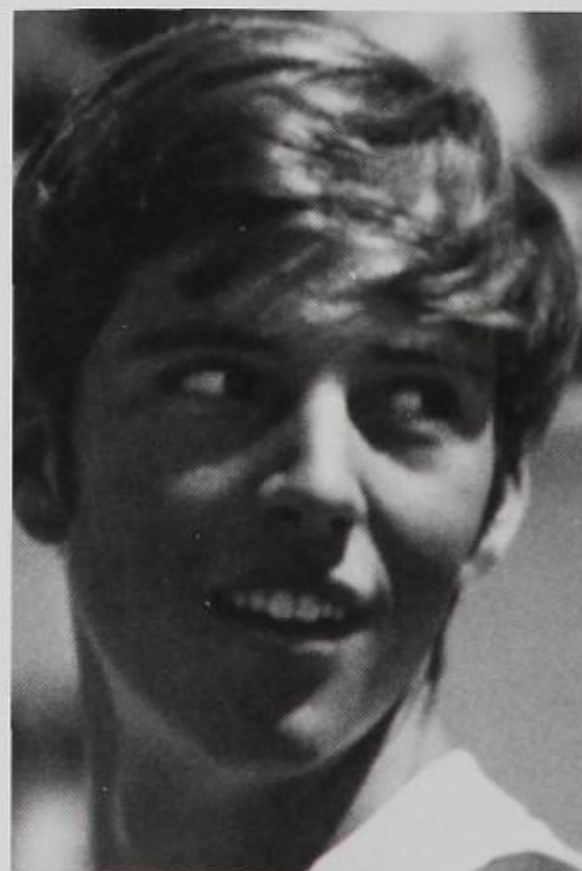
9th Fr. Football, Fr. Basketball, J.V. Baseball

10th J.V. Football, J.V. Basketball, J.V. Baseball
Co.Capt. M.V.P.

11th Var. Football, Rugby, Var. Baseball, Brasero,
Co-Pervert of Year

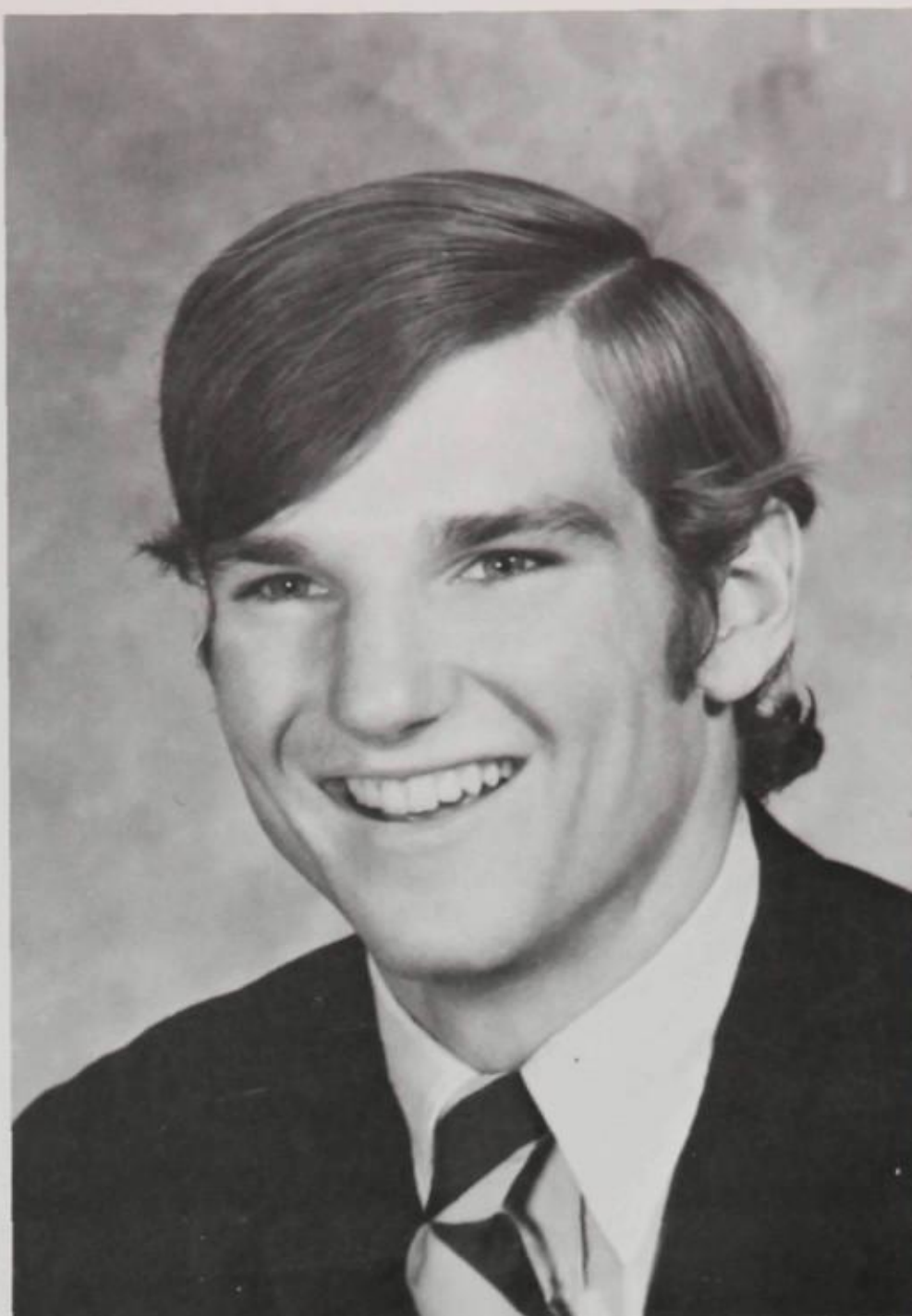
12th Var. Football, Var. Baseball

In light of what is ahead of me I am compelled to remove the burden of what is behind me. Therefore, to Butter, and his honorary Gumper, Danny of East L.V. High, chronic acne; to Brian, a trip to Oregon, The Bill Gerrity Goodtime Hour, "Mow-ark, and a climax to that perfect night ala reservoir/thermos; to Ing, water spots, the Ka-Lu, and speed typing; to Clark, Andy Gump, L.A.P.D., and a doorknob; to Duke, cruiss' Van Nuys and a blackbook; to Ketch, Love Playhouse, a counter, and 10\$; to Hanley, Buschness, Sherri S., and a double date; to Deac, a pork chop, Pookie, and 4th to 2nd; to Tom S., Jeff, and Cud, Scratchycona Lodge, 1001 Canadian nights, and the Harvard Squash Society; to Bobbie Chure, Sky Saxon; to Emmie, Sani-Flush for his pool, and the Sewers of Paris; to Jack, Barbara, Judy . . . etc.; to Tommie G., a girl with lip cancer, the A.D.'s C.; but most importantly, to my classmates I leave a coke bottle full of unforgeable, unpredictable, and mostly unprintable, moments of a deep friendship. To Fr. Grant, Fr. Gill, Mr. Carlson, Mr. Bowler, Mr. Ryave, and most of all to my parents and family I leave my deepest gratitude for the past six years of my life.



RALPH THOMPSON GORDON, III

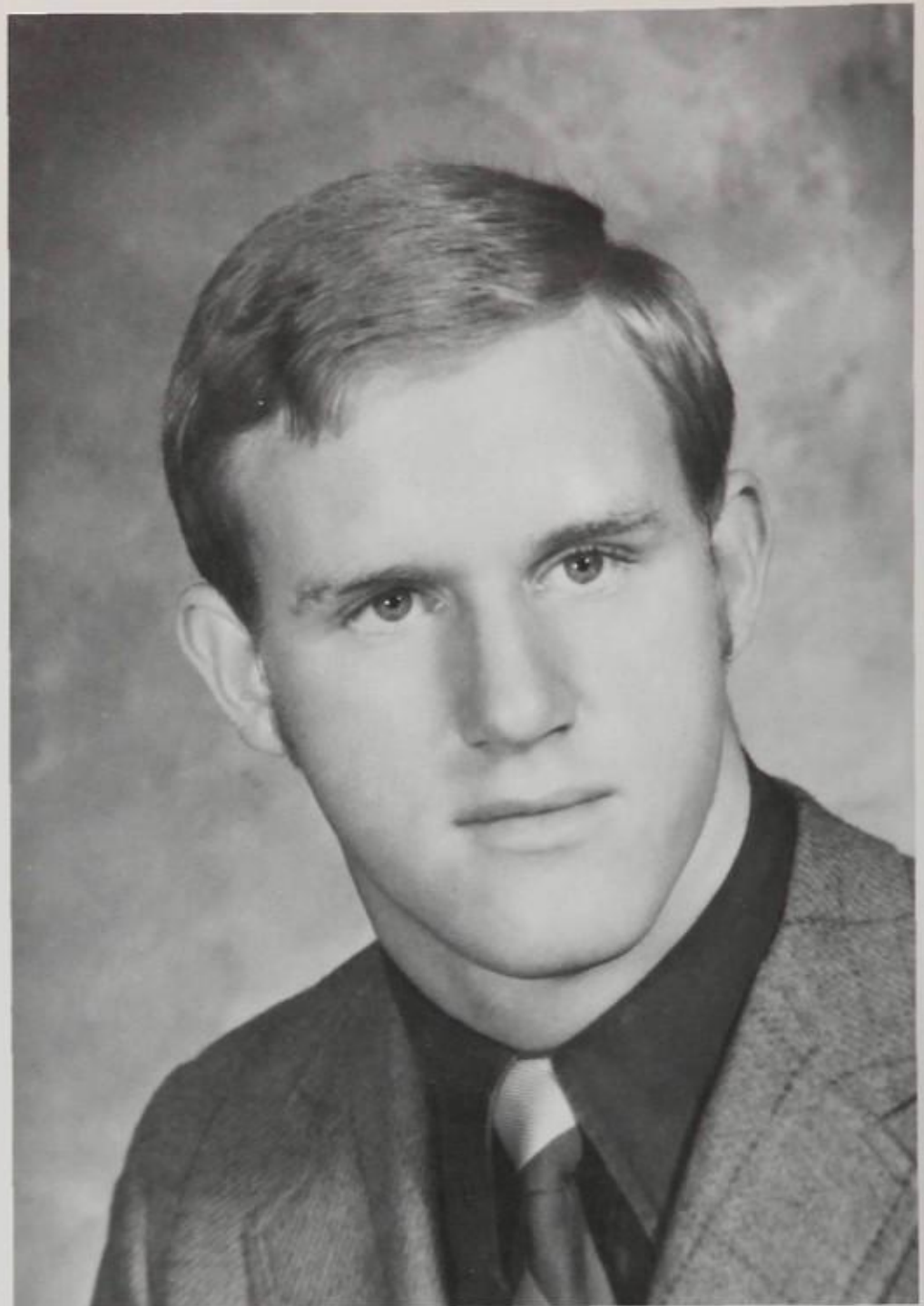
Entered '66
6th V.P. of the Hippo Club
7th White, V.P., Private, All-star Football,
Basketball, and Baseball
8th Bowling Club, All-star Football, Basketball,
and Baseball
9th Frosh Football, Ryave Boys, J.V. Baseball
10th J.V. Dirty Dozen Football, T-Barr Basketball
Club, and Varsity Baseball
11th Varsity Football, Dan's Boys, All-League
Basketball, and Varsity Baseball
12th Super Varsity Football, Basketball, and
Baseball



I, "Flash", do leave, return, or junk the following to the following. To Brian: Mrs. Dinwittie, the Hippo Club, and the #7 play. Bateman: his true title and Blue Ridge. J.C.: Catalina, Mr. Royer, A.D., and H.L. the 2nd. Deacon: Whatever's at BHH's, Danhauser, and Cpt. Midnight. Ken: A new '60 Chevy, Carpinteria, a dead hombre, and a knee. Ting: a flying stab on the track, 80 wpm in typing, and K.D. Mark E.: Fox Venice and girls. Crazy Legs: a multi-use bottle, the Doors, a leg and shoulder, Mojave, good parties and great memories. Jungle: 1st Base, chemistry, All-League Most RCI's. Irv: Nuclear Bomb, a slam bank, and Coach D. Rat: a two-handed, eyes-shut, reverse stuff from half court, non-strayness, and the Humanoid. Walt: the Human Bomb, Mills, and Funky. B. Schuur: noozin and heavy vibes. B. Shields: towel fights and a calculus answer book. T. Spivak: a sweep pass, 9.6 100, room 101, and A.D. after J.C. Clark: Football overnights, the hot chick at Christmas party '69, a good friendship. D.Z.: Laguna, Monster Movies, and too many things to mention, thanks. Hanley, Jeff Carroll, Cud, Tom S., Koby, Bahdam, Walk, and Mark M., Good Luck and CIF. Carpool: the R.T.D. Thanks to coaches Carlson for his patience, Billingsley and Francisco for confidence and my hands, McFadden for understanding and a supreme goal, Bowler and Drummond for the experience they gave me. Thanks also to Mr. Radstrom, Fr. Grant, Mr. Archer, Fr. Gill, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Clark, Mr. Kehm, Mr. Ameer, Mr. and Mrs. Berrisford, and last my parents for putting up with me.

JACK STUART GREEN

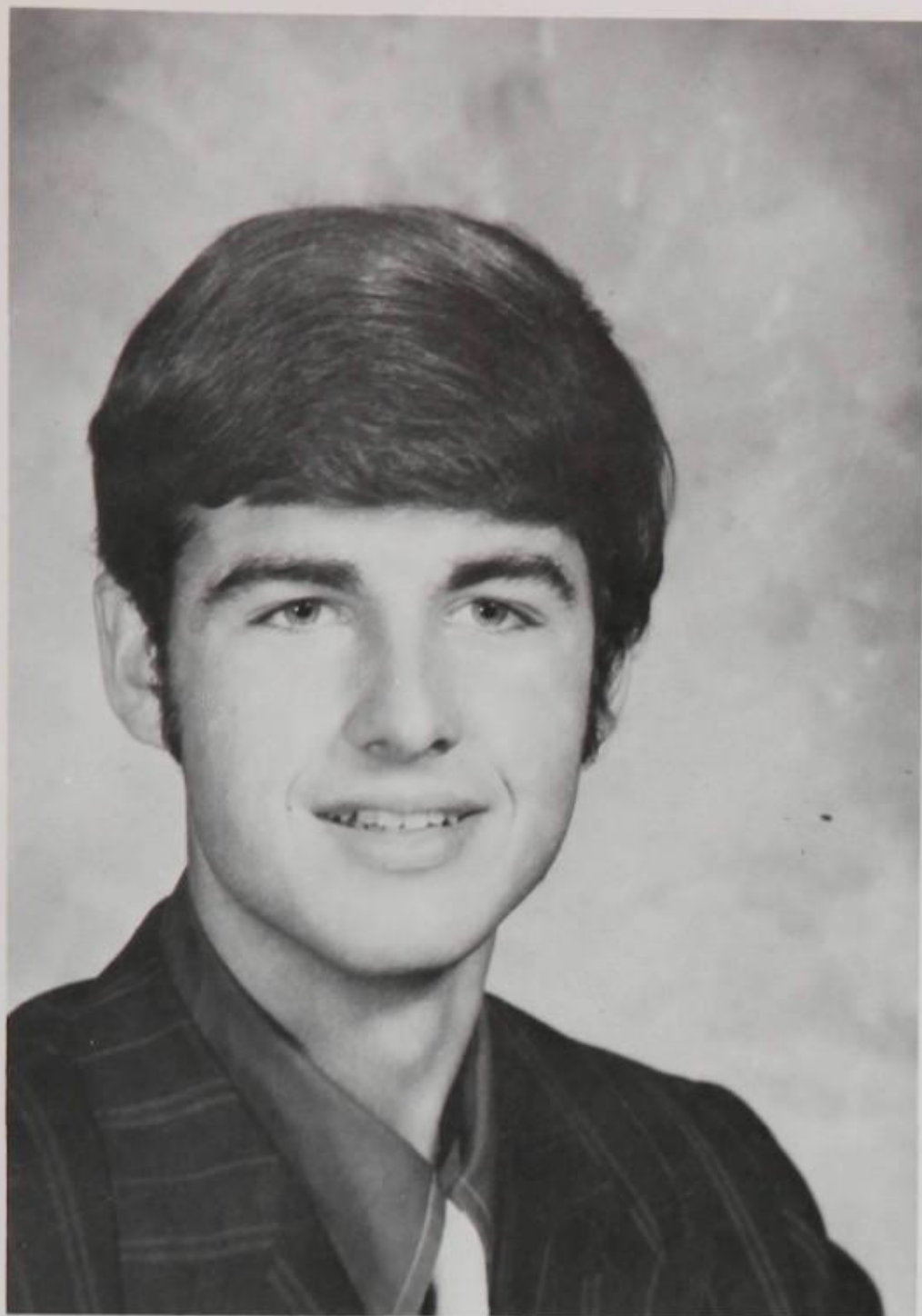
Entered '66 Green
Football
Frosh '68
J.V. '69
Var. '70-'71
Capt. '71
Basketball
C '68
Rugby
Var. '70, '71, '72
Baseball
J.V. '69
Var. '70, '71, '72
School Store Manager 1971-?
Cum Laude '71



Will

I, Jack Green leave everything to everyone and nothing to no one, and the School Store to anyone who wants it.

Thank you Coach Carlson, Coach Bowler, Fr. Gill, Mr. Clark and Everyone else, teachers and students, for making my time here worthwhile and enjoyable. I want to thank my parents for allowing me to attend Harvard.

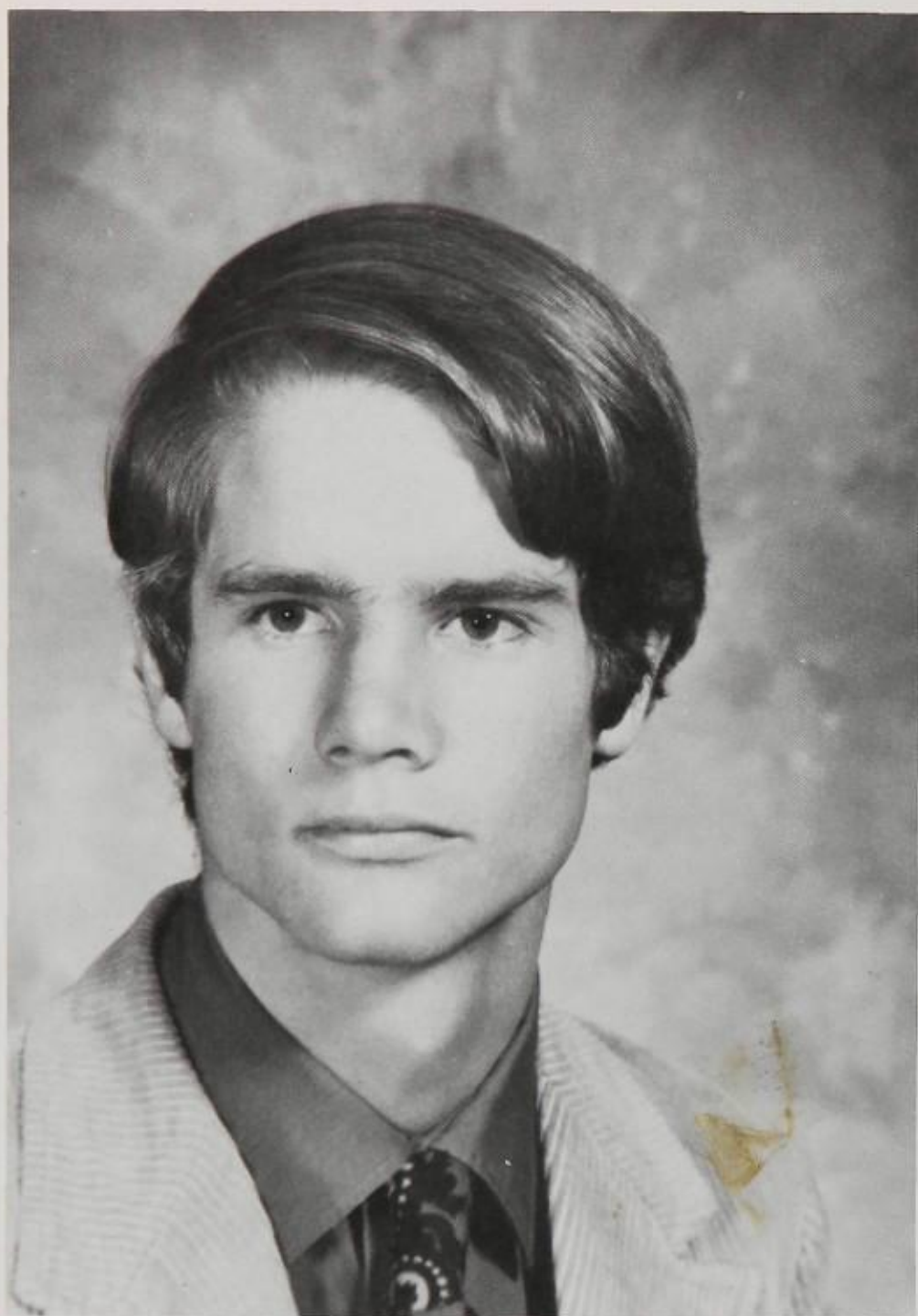


RUSSELL ALLEN GUNN

English History 10
U.S. History 11
European History 12

I, Russel Gunn, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following; to Jim Myerson, the Editor of the Annual, I leave a Prayer Book so he can pray this year's annual will be better than last year's; to John Swift I leave a free pass to the Classic Cat; to Peter Sammerjan, I leave a keg of gun powder to help dispose of his car; to Brad Burr I leave ten free Karate lessons so he can maim his attacker next time; to Mark Kaplan I leave a charter membership to the A. A.; to Mr. Ameer I leave a camelback trip to Nairobi. I, finally, leave good luck and best wishes to all my teachers who have made a valiant attempt to educate me, even though it may have seemed hopeless at times.





THOMAS LOCKE INGRAM

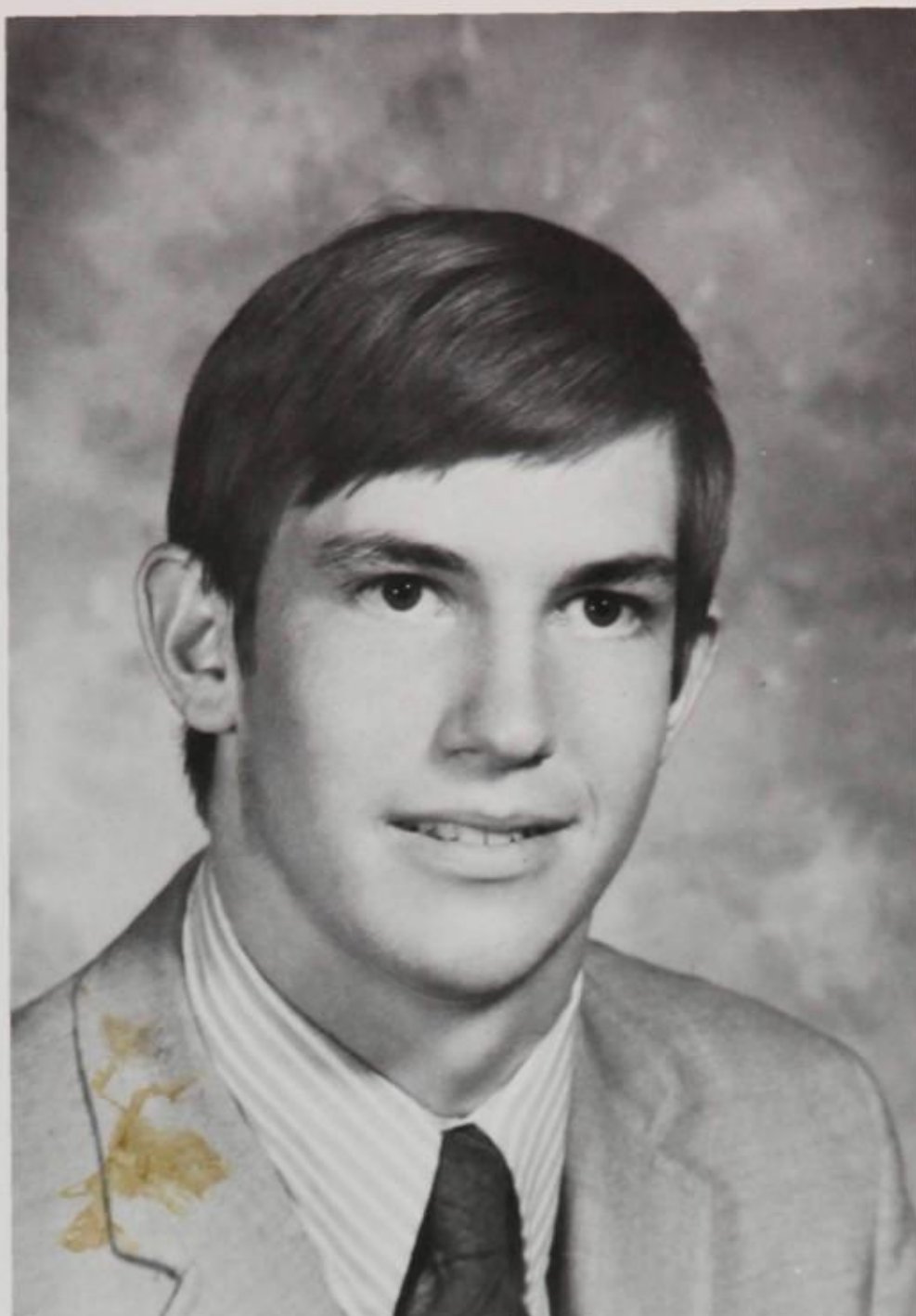
Entered '66 — Green
Secretary Treasurer — 8
Football — 9
Basketball — 9, 11
JV Baseball — 9, 10
Varsity Baseball — 11, 12
Election Board — 11

Bueno! Time now to will my coterie these "reeeall" big memories: To Ken, my prayers to be as tough, and a passing grade from McCleery; to Wick, Terrie, minus her legs, and the ability to be serious; to Chuck, Latin, for what it's worth; to Todd, understanding the difference between a pool table and a swimming pool; to Otis, "Vixen"; to Gunth, a Subaru; to Bill B., neighborhood mailboxes, red lights, fruit punch, and pieces of Emie; to Randy, another season with Dan, and other pieces of Emie; to Marc, whatever's left, self-control, an unscratched album, and a toilet; to Billy G., Easter vacation — that "impossible dream," "snowplow," and good times; to Bri, a year well coached, and great friendship; to D.E.R., my fidelity and devotion. Sincerely, I thank Mr. McCleery, Fr. Grant, Mr. Hoyle, and Mr. Berrisford for help throughout the six years; thanks to my parents for the opportunity. I now, as the last of the "D.C. Ingrams," bid Harvard farewell; Aloha!



STUART ANDREW IRVINE

Entered '68 Blue
Football 9, 10, 11, 12
Basketball 9, 10, 11, 12
Baseball 9, 10, 11, 12
Co-captain Fr. Football 9
Co-captain J.V. Basketball 9
MVP Basketball 11
Cum Laude 11, 12
Class President 10
Fifth Prefect 12
Brasero forever



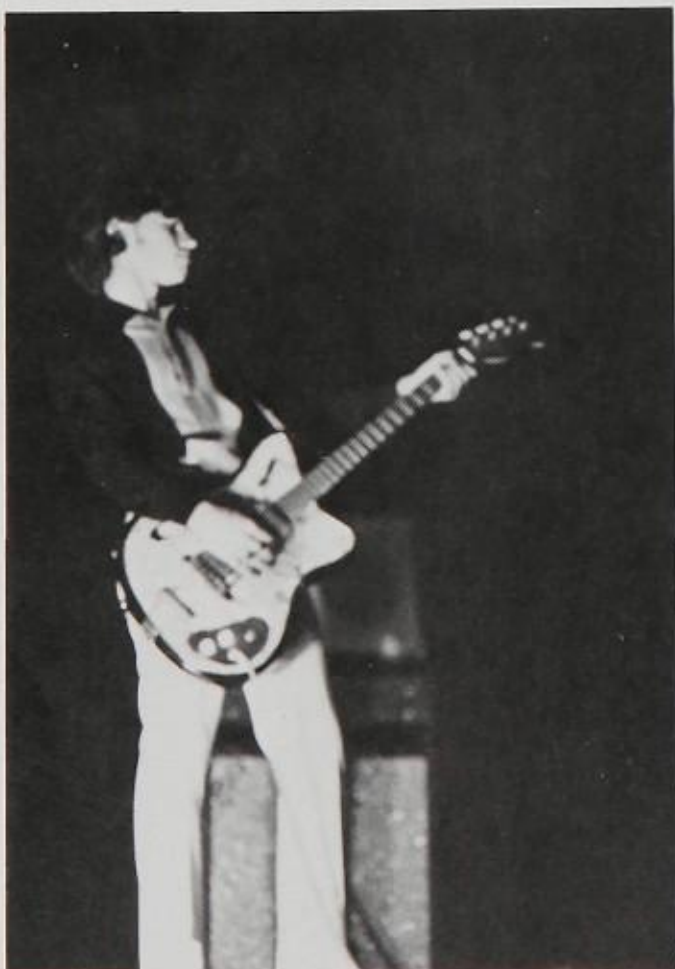
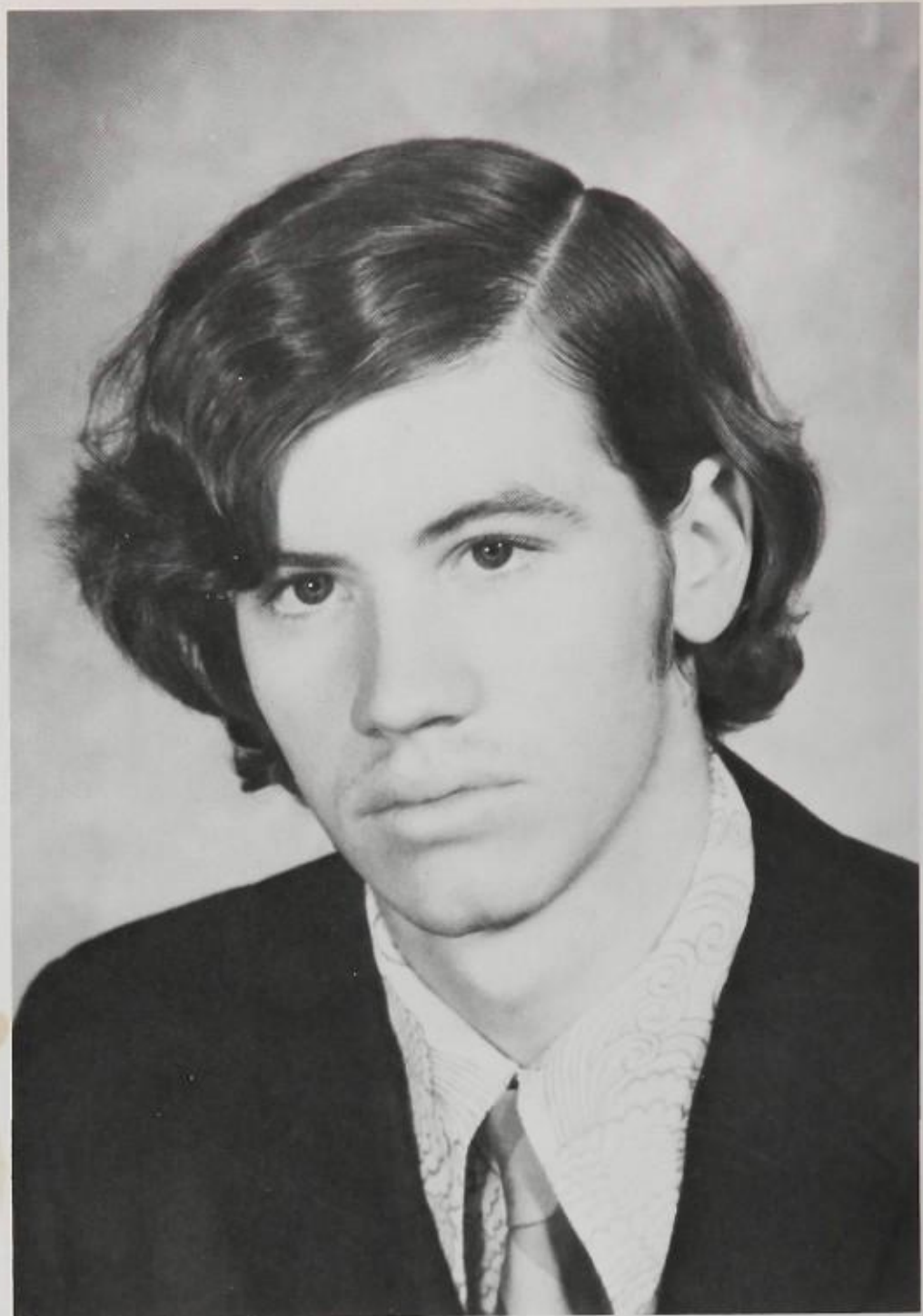
I, Stu Irvine, commonly known as Butter, Buttermouth, or Irv, desire to leave the following people the following memories. To Harvard School, the end of the Irvine line. To the football team, atomic bomb "a la ass." To Shields, seven weeks of deprivation and 8 pints. To Ingram, Gerrity, Chippey, and Barber, grape tangers and puke. To Bill, Searchlight, Nevada, a bee-bee gun, gumps, and Marlborough mixers. To Pete, total bossness. To Ben, peanuts and my first name. To Rollin, sex education on the way home and the knowledge that sooner or later, everybody comes. To Tommy g., male sex symbols and the knowledge that I never liked her anyways. To Cud and Gerrity, pie and cake. To Ken, 2 ankles, a back, and a butt, all "a la tape." To Schuur, cigars. To Wilson, one super-deluxe pie. To Ketchum and the rest of the Braseros, hoes and weeds. To Hanley, a well-rubbed posterior. To Kevin, all my zits and Basic Huggar Mix. To Jeff and Laird, words, millions of big words. To Fr. Gill, The Thames Hotel and sincere thanks. To Coaches Carlson, Billingsley, Bowler, and McFadden, and all my other teachers, thanks for encouragement and teaching. Finally I thank Sam and Lou for the opportunity, for endless encouragement and understanding, and for just plain being swell people.

So long Harvard.

I thank you.

STEVEN HARVEY JACOBS

Entered '66
Rifle Team 7th, 8th
J.V. Cross Country 9th
C Track 9th
A Track 10, 11th, 12th
Managed Var. Football 11th, 12th
Cultural Staff SENTINEL REVIEW 11th, 12th
Rock Workshop 11th, 12th
Asst. Chairman of 3rd Annual Festival of
Arts and Sciences 12th
Drama 11th, 12th
Editorial Board HARVEST 12th
Left '72



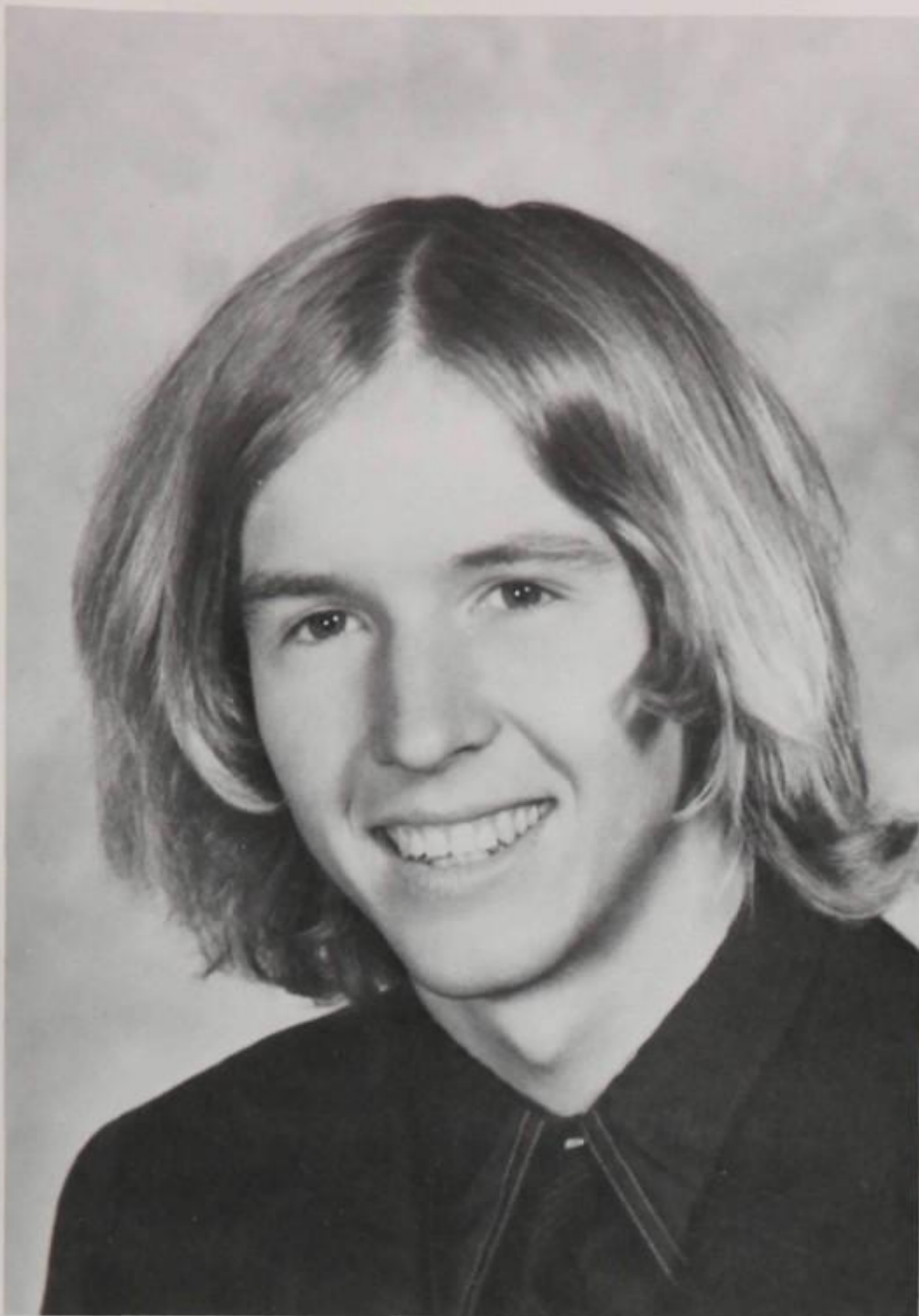
THE LAST NIGHT

While at the party, he was pleased to see again all that he had come to know. All who had helped him, befriended him, taught him, were assembled together for this one last time. It certainly was a sad moment, and he was deeply moved by it. Whereupon the next morning when he awoke, he promptly assumed new horizons.

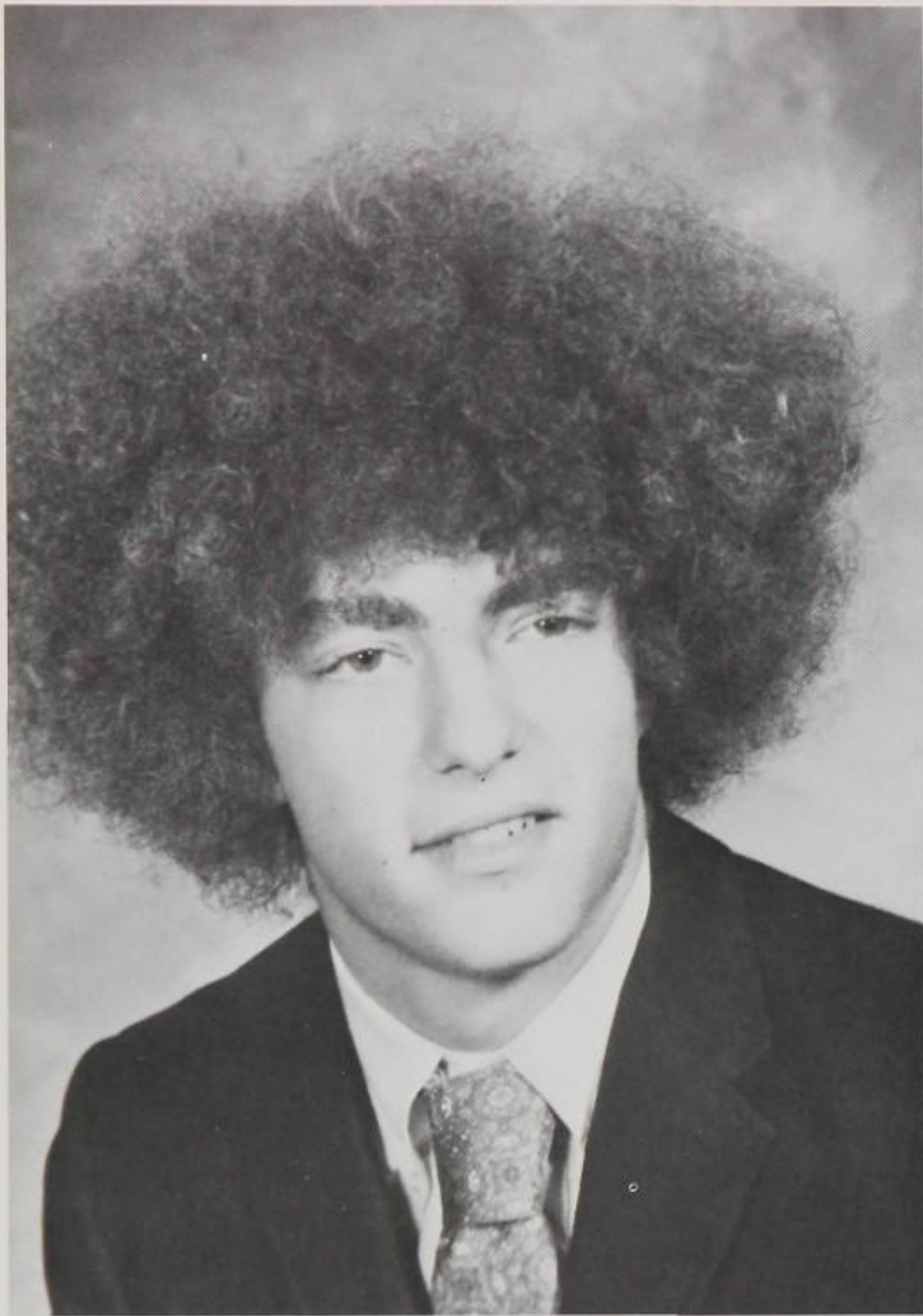
STEPHEN ROBERT JOHNSTON, JR.

"The true value of a human being is determined primarily by the measure and sense in which he has learned liberation from the self."

Albert Einstein



It's been good. Thank you people of Harvard and people of the valley, especially: Mom and Dad for your love; George, John, and Chris for your tolerance and flexibility; and Bill, Ronnie, Sharon, Phyllis, John, Mellisa, Tom, Vince, Jim, and Steve for the good times and good feelings. I leave, and in leaving, leave; To Mr. Carlson, a Monday morning calculus differentiation and my esteem; To Julian B., far out; To Randy, an eventual will and history; And to Mr. Klement, a shredded bur-lap bag. Mark gets a dead goldfish; Ross, a gag; Clark, Deliverance; Bill, a life's supply of Metaphysical goober; And to You, when you need it, a knot for the end of your rope. Hang in there!



ADAM DANIEL JONES

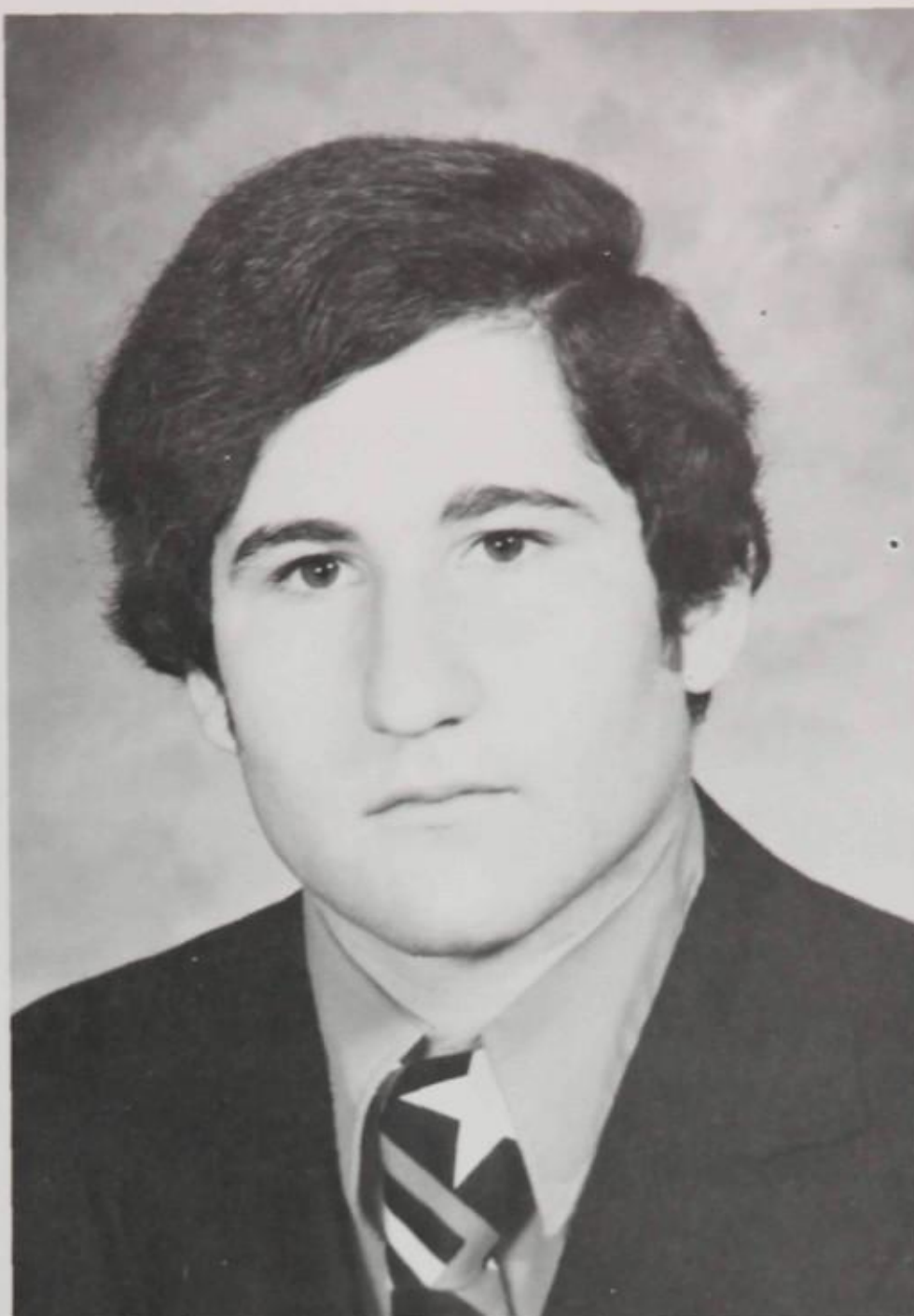
Entered '69
Left '72

I, Adam Jones, having acquired an infinite amount of items from THE Harvard School and being unable to divide them up equally, leave Nothing to Nobody and Everything to Everybody.



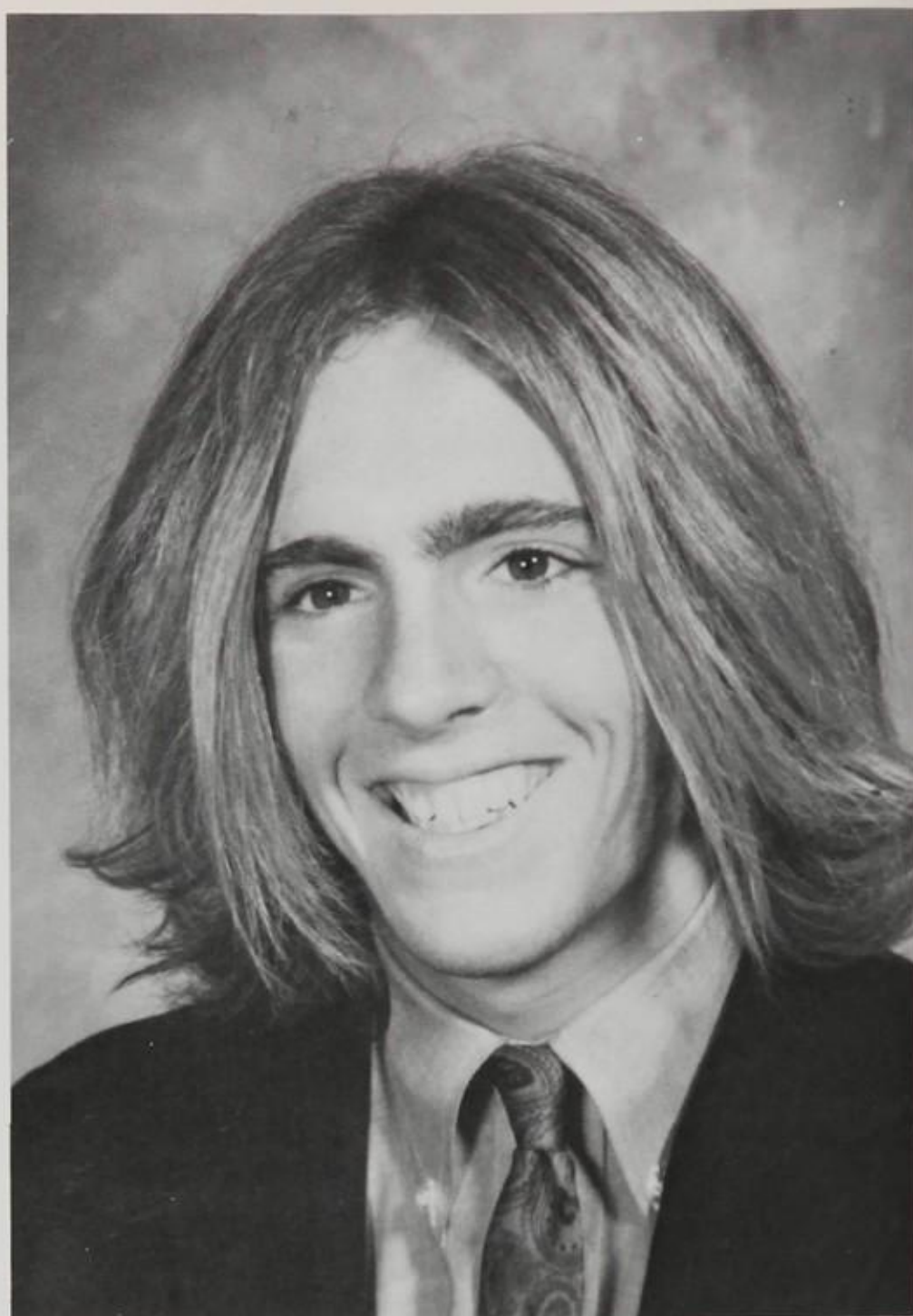
MARK ROBERT KAPLAN

Entered 1966
Head Manager 10, 11, 12
Athletic Directors Award 11
Sentinel Annual 11, 12
Founded Student Store 11
Assistant Manager Student Store 12
Assistant Athletic Director 11, 12
Departed 1972 (finally)

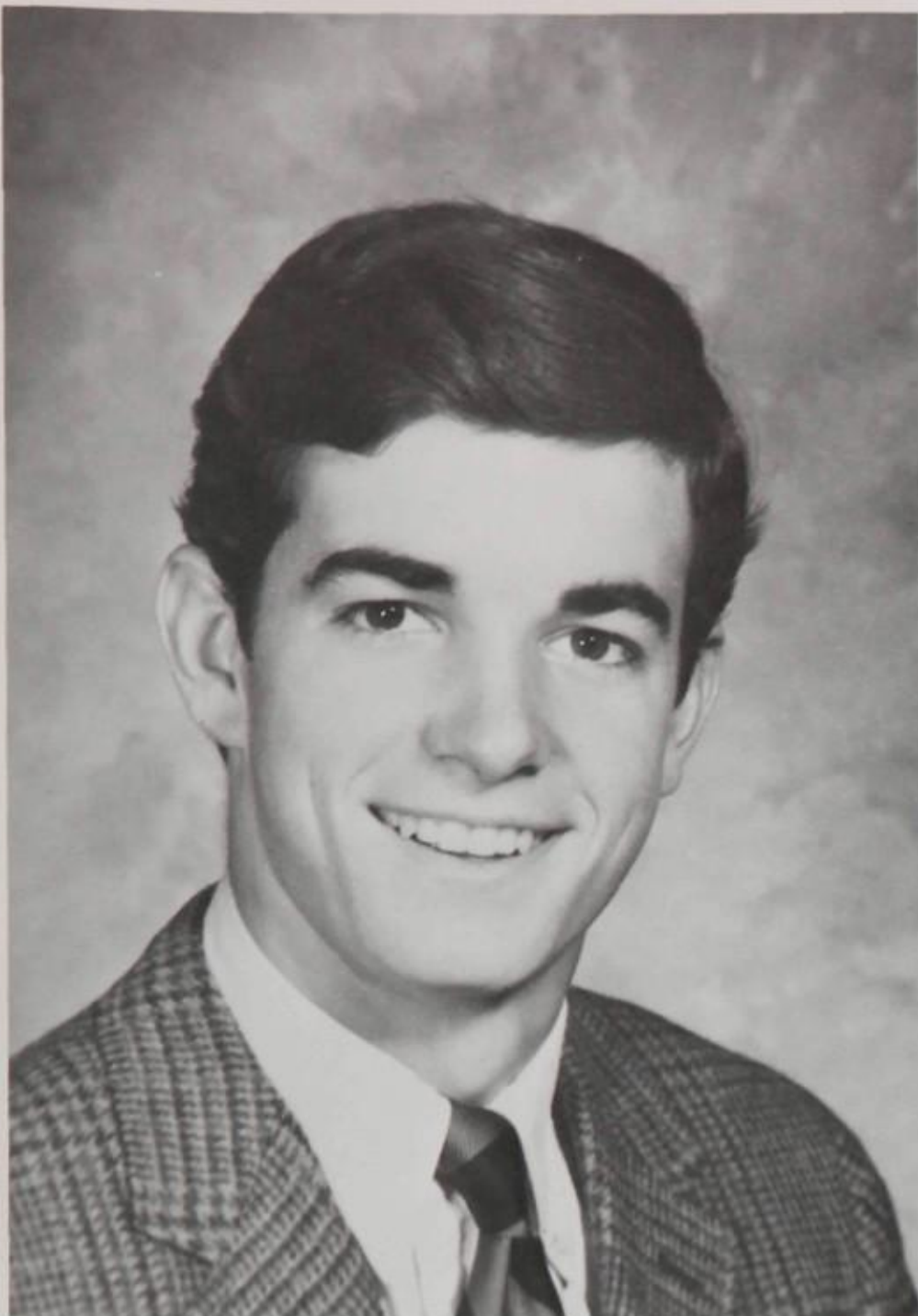


During my six interminable years at Harvard I have acquired many things that will be useful to me in the future. However, there are certain items I would like to return to their rightful owners: to Mr. Carlson, I return the gym; I also wish the entire athletic staff luck in trying to survive without me next year; to Jim, a lifetime subscription to "Playboy"; to Jones, "Tame" cream rinse; to Russell, Laird, Chuck, Jim, and Wishon, "D"; to Gordon, a mirror; to Brian and Todd, the Irish headshrinker; to Carroll, Narcissus; to Steve, a David-Harleyson Sportscaster; to John Carroll and Mr. McFadden, the secrets that only their hairdressers know for sure; to Rollin Melton and Walter Chippey, Mr. Saperia; to Walt, a life long party; to Ross O., one gross golfball(s); to Harvard, my brother, and vice-versa; finally, I thank the entire faculty and administration for putting up with my nonsense through the past six years.

WILLIAM JEROME KAVANAGH



I, Bill Kavanagh, of confused mind but somewhat healthy body, do hereby will the following to people who think they have healthy minds and bodies; to Montolbono some sparklets; to Valentino a primo; to Pouche a Bu-Bu; to Marilyn a bambino; to Moondoggy a 720; to Mr. Wizzard a "Gee Whiz"; and to everyone else an existence to a world within.

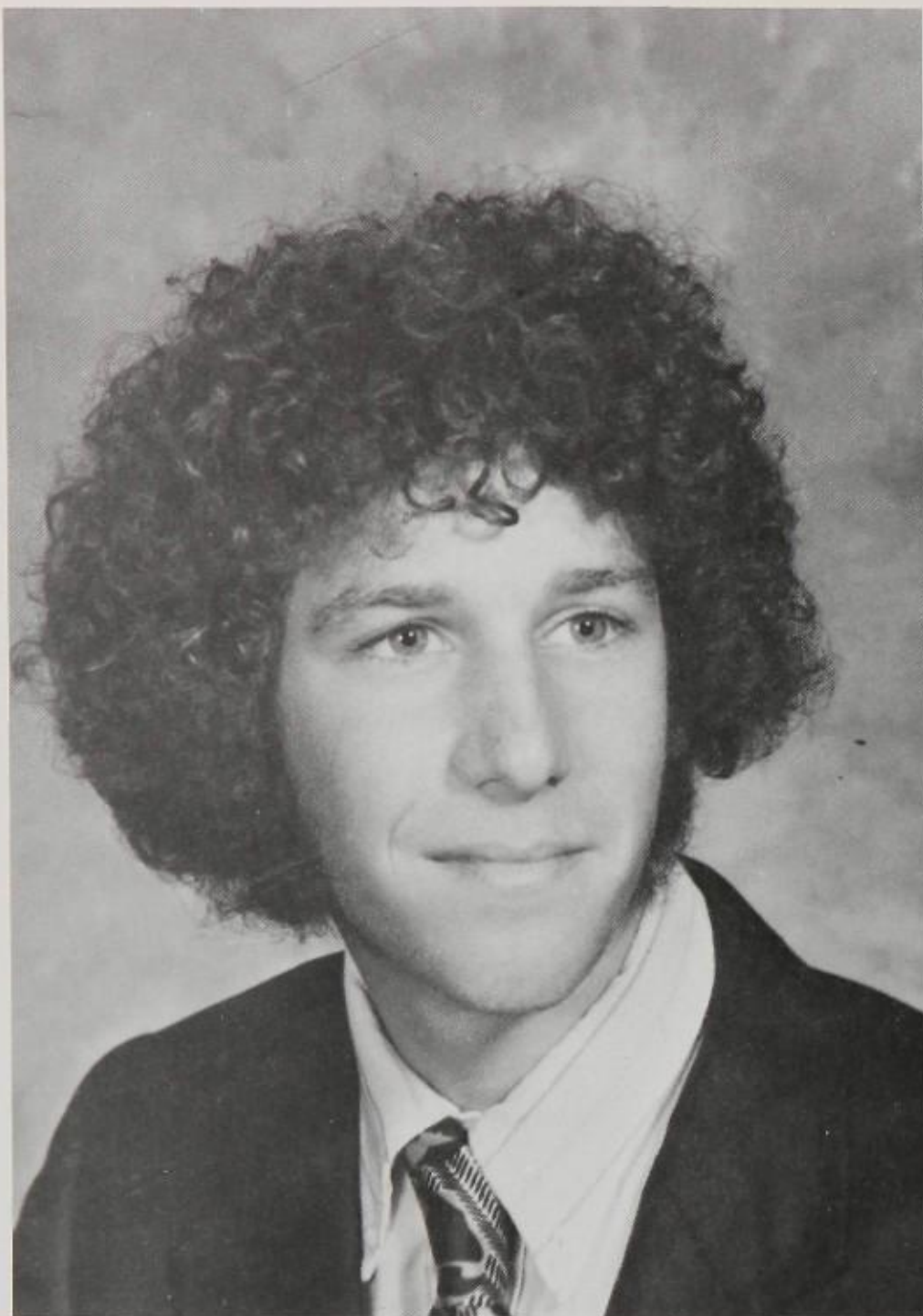


SCOTT MARSLAND KETCHUM

Entered 66 Blue
 7th All-Star Basketball, Baseball
 8th Capt. Blues All-Star Basketball, Football,
 Baseball
 9th J.V. Cross-Country League Champs
 9th Frosh Basketball
 9th C Track
 10th J.V. Basketball T-Barr Basketball Club
 10th J.V. Baseball
 11th Member of the Original Bracero Boys
 11th J.V. Football
 11th Varsity Basketball X-Mas Non-Ski Team,
 Dan's Boys
 12th Rally Committee
 12th Varsity Football
 12th Varsity Basketball Dan's Boys X-Mas Non-Ski
 Team

I, Scott Ketchum, recognized by the multitudes as RAT, SKETCH, COUNTER, CHIEF, TOUCH, and TAT-MAN; gladly give away these few fine items: to Stu, the knowledge that friendship will repay any debt. To Dub, Mojave, free room and board, a uniform that fits well, BB, and ZOITY. To Tom, the fifty foot shot I taught him, WOW, and calculus day at the beach. To Kev, tat mood, glass, money for gas, and Newport. To Koby, D.S., suicide on a five footer, and COOL. To Bri, a big GAR. To Rollin, the presidency, jive, and a cool breeze. To X, polo, sunday QB, J.R., and ICE CREAM. To Weedback, cheese for his cheese box. To Dick, cliffs, bootleg, and the clinic. To Nuggie, his Newport Beach Hotel. To Wick, bull, big guy, and the ability to do something honestly. To The Sybil, the ski-jump on the back of three. To John, cones, malt, Mr. R, sing-along at Catalina Island, and golden sweatbands. To Bobby, nasty, the best carpool, and the hea box. To the football team, the week of summer practice I owe them. To McFadden, there's only one lefthander. To Coach Billingsley, thanks for giving me confidence. To Mr. McCleery, thanks for trying to teach me how to win, i.e. score points. Finally, thanks to Coaches Carlson, McFadden, Francisco, Bowler, and Magusin for their efforts.





ALAN LEHMAN

Unduly Arrived '70
Faithfully Departed '72

I, Alan Lehman, bequeath the following: to Oz, my faithful V.P., Ellsberg and all my other fellow morticians an everlasting job for 15 dollars an hour cleaning dead bodies at Tulane County Morgue, Texas; To John, a dime a mile; to Bill, nothing; to the 2 Bo's, a long monotonous weekend and a recurrent 8 mile walk for 3 dishonest chips ahoy plus crumbs; to Pres. 37-4 a few well deserved tickets; to Samerjan, Colorado College; to Gunn, U. of M.; to Doug, a longer pair of cords; to my fellow superior O.B. members, many frightening climbs, and finally to all my teachers and peers, I thank you for a very rewarding 2 years.



SAMUEL TSE YUM LEUNG

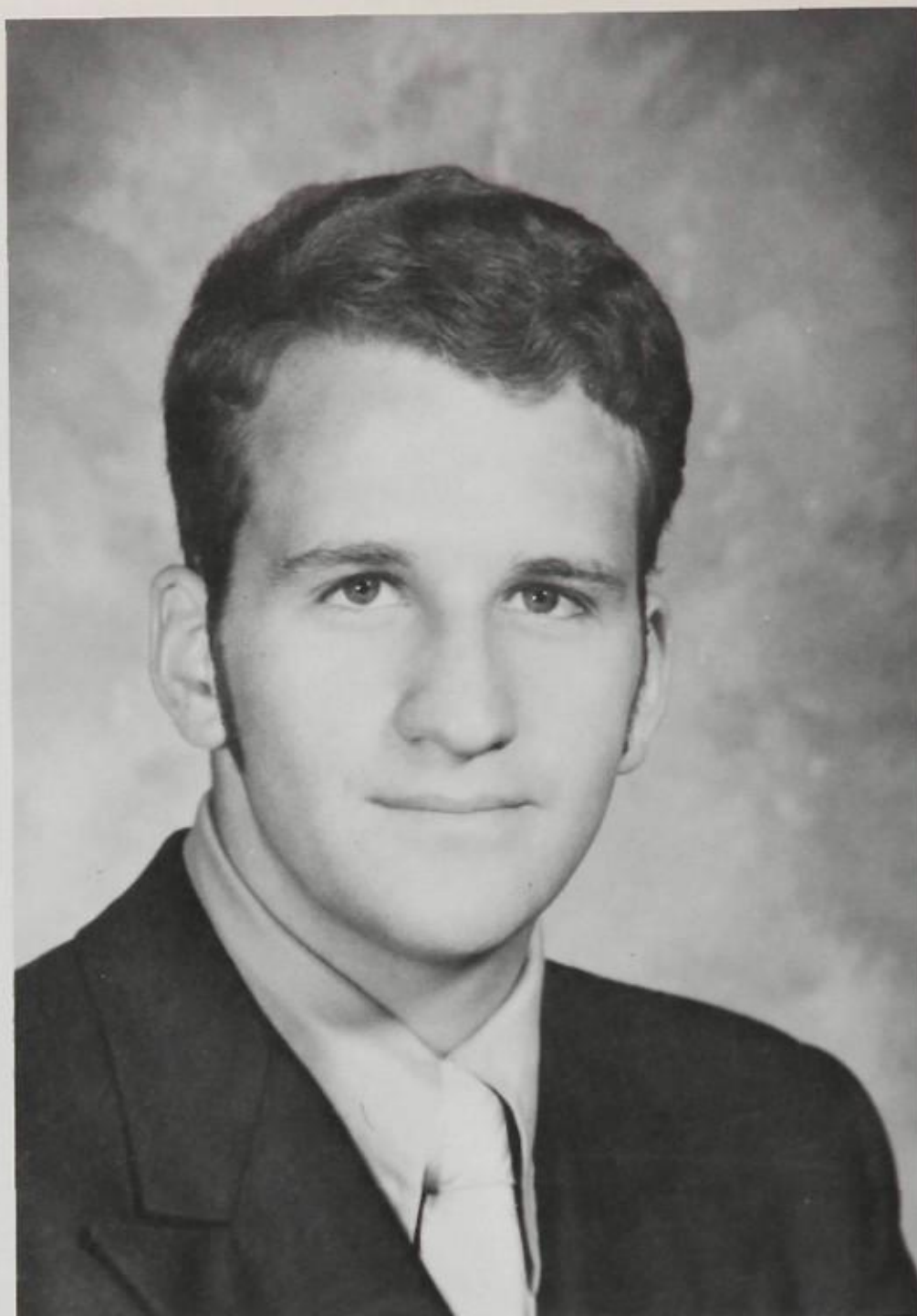
"Education is man's going forward from cocksure ignorance to thoughtful uncertainty."



Three years of existence at Harvard have given me a lot of things, among them memories, if not enlightenment. Before I leave these hallowed halls of learning, I would like to will the following sentiments to the deserving few: to the Otter, my calculus notes and errors; to John D., hot rocks and quotable quotes for future reference; to Doug, "Drunken Etiquette," pseudo-French and the fabulous Schrodinger to be appreciated with Bruce and Jim; to P.Sap., my entire fortune of C.G.S.'s and apple-greens; to B.V.D., goes a bust of Larry Jarvik and diplomacy to be shared with Mike and Ted respectively; to Stuppy and Shubin, Punctuality Awards for Tues. night rehearsals; to Luke, "1001 antiquated Hip Sayings" and "Let's Drive Right"; to Nils-Narcs, earlobes, pogo-sticks and my own grading system, examples negotiable except for 8's and above; to Mr. Margolis, appreciation; to all my teachers, especially Messrs. Carlson, Gill, Humphrey, Roberts and Woods, gratitude; and to all those that accept me as I am and call me friend, God bless you.

ROSS OTTER LEVENTHAL

Entered 1969; Blue
Varsity Water Polo '71, '72
Varsity Basketball Manager '70, '71, '72
Ass't Photography Editor of Paper and Annual '71
Photography Editor of Paper and Annual '72
Ass't Festival Chairman of Arts and Sciences
Festival '71
Photography Chairman of Arts and Sciences
Festival '71
Festival Chairman of Arts and Sciences Festival '72
Band '69 and '72
Student Store Co-Manager '72
Warden Verger '72



I, Ross Leventhal, known better as Otter, R. O., Rosebud, Rosenthal, and other abuses of the aforementioned name, leave the following items of interest to the deserving persons named below:

To J. P., I leave Sun Walley, Monya, and Marissa, the ability to pray in four languages simultaneously, and the knowledge that you have adopted a new motto: "Try it! You'll Like It!"

To Jeff, I leave his wallet (and the contents inside), a trouble-free car (knowing that it will go 200 MPH), and an anonymous phone callers' handbook.

To Jungle Jack, I leave Santa Barbara (and vice versa).

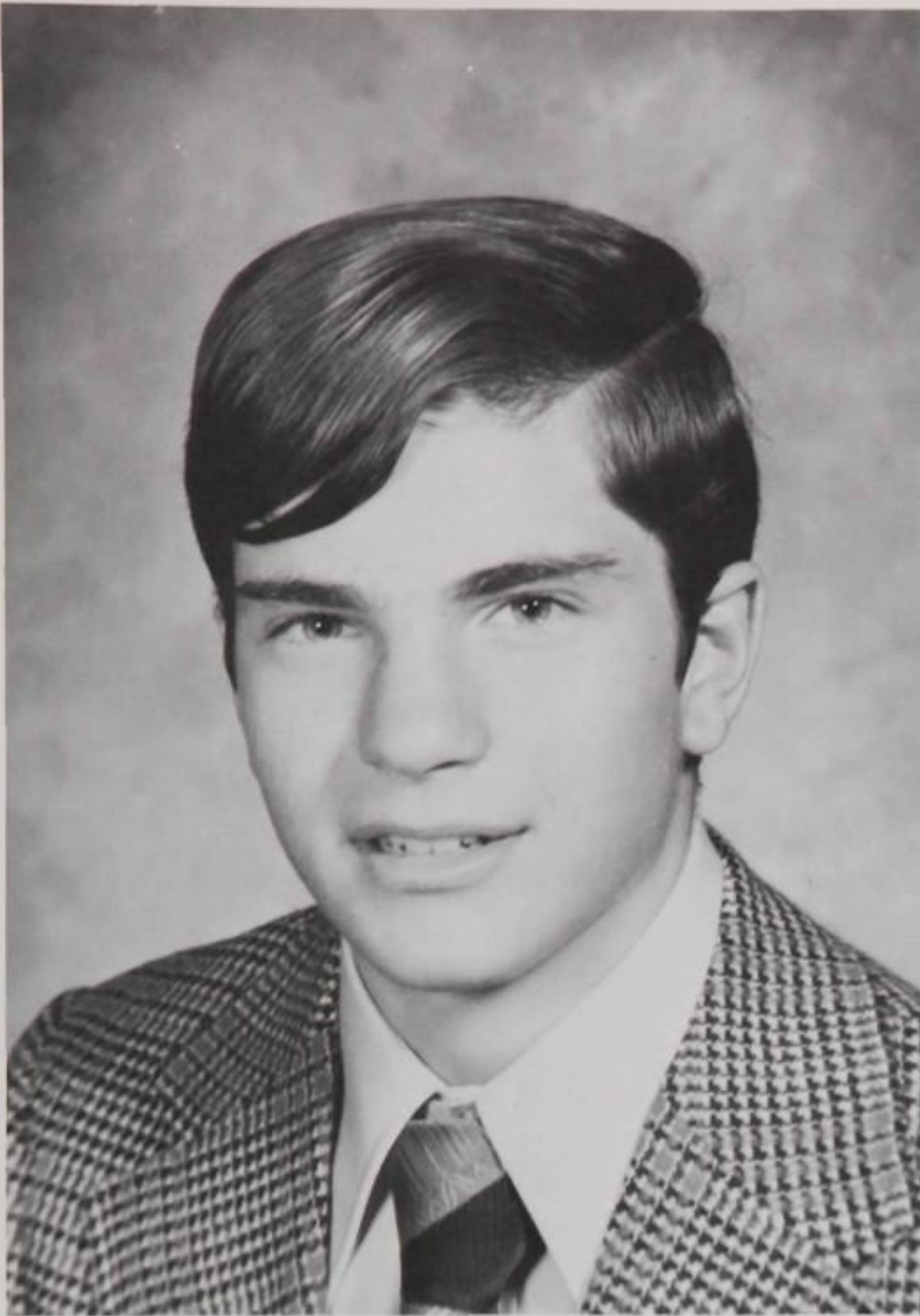
And to Pete, a defunct F.A.T.

To Messrs. Martinez, Rinnander, Wilson, and Ameer, thank you for your patience and effort. Mr. Carlson and Mr. McFadden, thank you. I know I have profited greatly from being associated with you.

I also want to thank my parents for helping me through the bad times and sharing the good times with me.

I leave Harvard with many good memories and I wish everyone Good Luck and happiness throughout the rest of their lives.

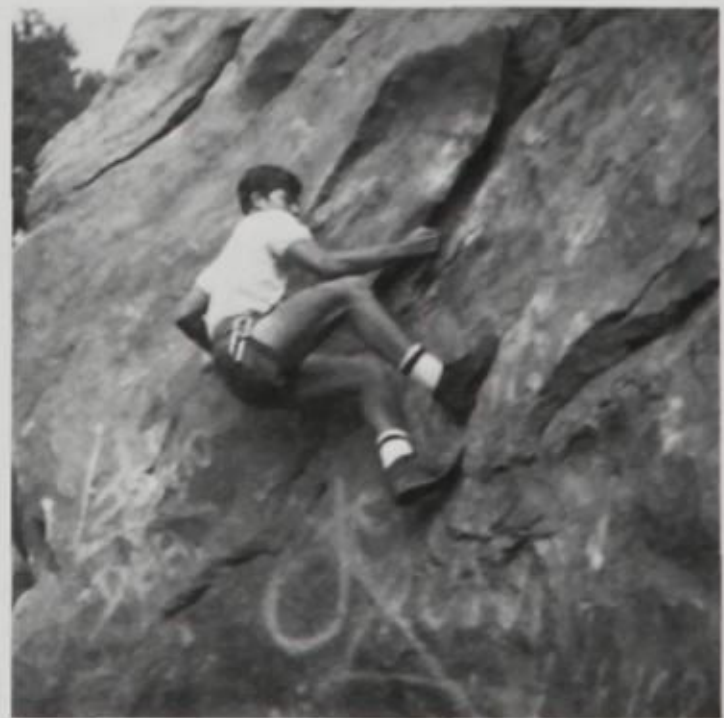
Shalom



JAMES PETER LEVINE

Awww . . . Go climb a rock.

I, James Levine, better known for, "I can get it for you cheaper" leave the following to the following: To Steve Phillips, an underwater operating manual for his jeep, my O.B. fire starting skills, a Tommy burger with lotsa pickles, some good times, some bad times, and my friendship. To Steve Trewhitt, I leave my study belt, and the possibility that perhaps someday, you'll be on the receiving end. To Doug, may rain quench your bird of fire. To Mr. Miller I leave a ksp of 0-15 or something, that will take him 3½ hours to figure out. To Mr. Roberts I leave the realization that the next time he wants hot chocolate, he can walk the 5 bloody miles in frozen boots, HIMSELF! To Mr. Corcoran, what else can I say but HEY BOSS. WAIT UP! GOTTA BAD LAB, and thanks, for showing me the right way. Finally, and most important, to my parents, my gratitude for your patience and for the opportunity to come to Harvard School.





CHARLES ARTHUR LUKE

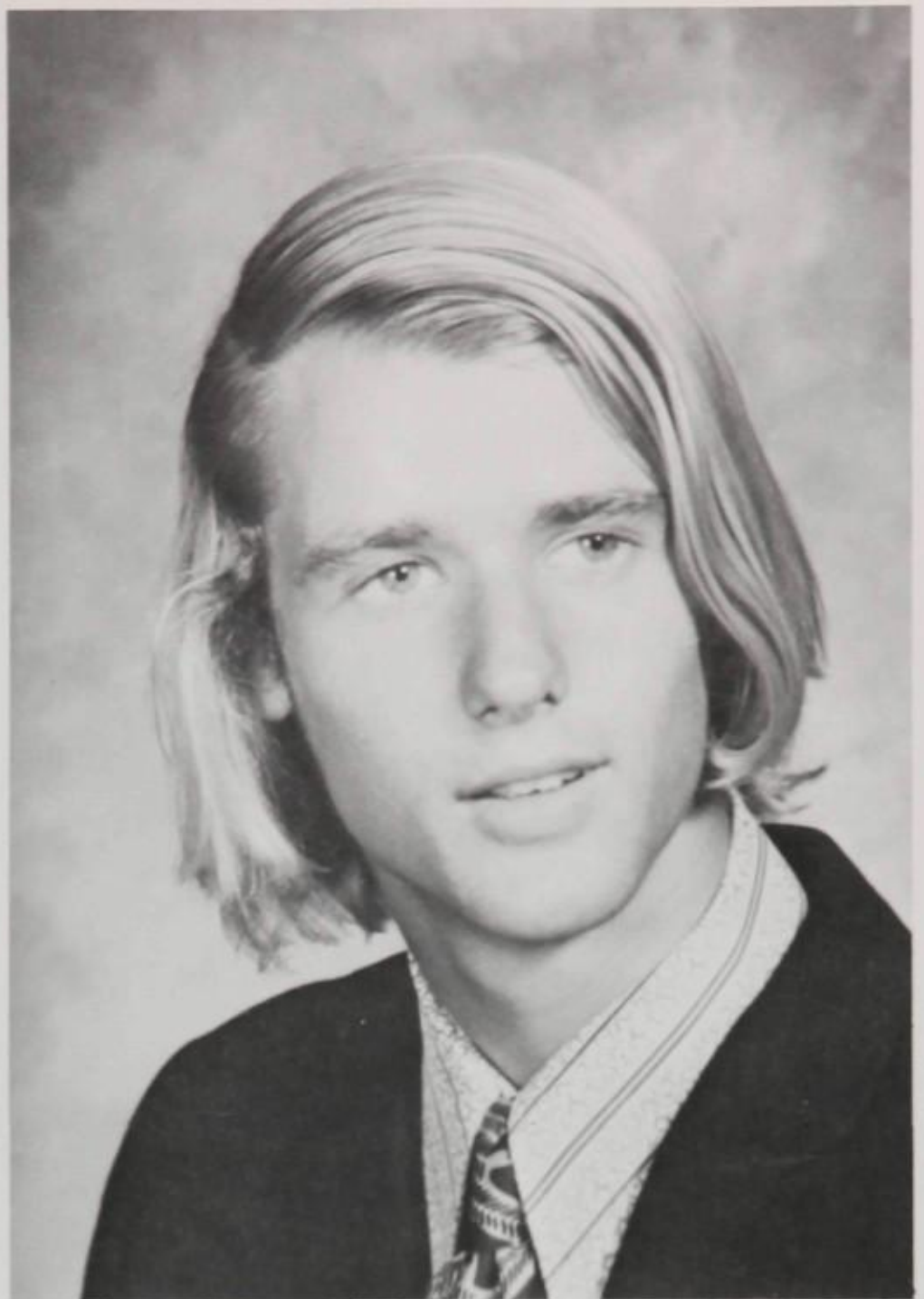
Entered Jan. '68 White
Military Honor Society '68 and '69
Academic Honor Society '68 and '69
Varsity Golf '69, '70, '71, '72
MVP and Co-captain '71
Co-captain '72
Debate '72

I, Chuck (alias the Spook) Luke, will the following: to Randy, some decent competition; to Ross, another tractor; to Driver, a Putter; to Tom Ingram, a low C—; to Mike Riordan, What's left of the golf team; to John, the affirmative spread; to Mr. McCleery, an autograph for each nick in his cane; to Mr. Saperia, "Peace and love"; and to Mr. Woods, the football player who misses the game to go to a debate. I wish to express my appreciation to the administration and the entire faculty. My special Thanks to Mr. McCleery, Mr. Saperia and Mr. Holmes for their help and understanding. Good Luck to the Harvard School Community, "A Fun Place to Learn."



RICHARD BERTRAND LYNN

Entered 66 Green
J.V. Wrestling 68
J.V. Baseball 68, 69
Varsity Swimming 69, 70, 71
Varsity Water Polo 70, 71
All League 70
Captain 71



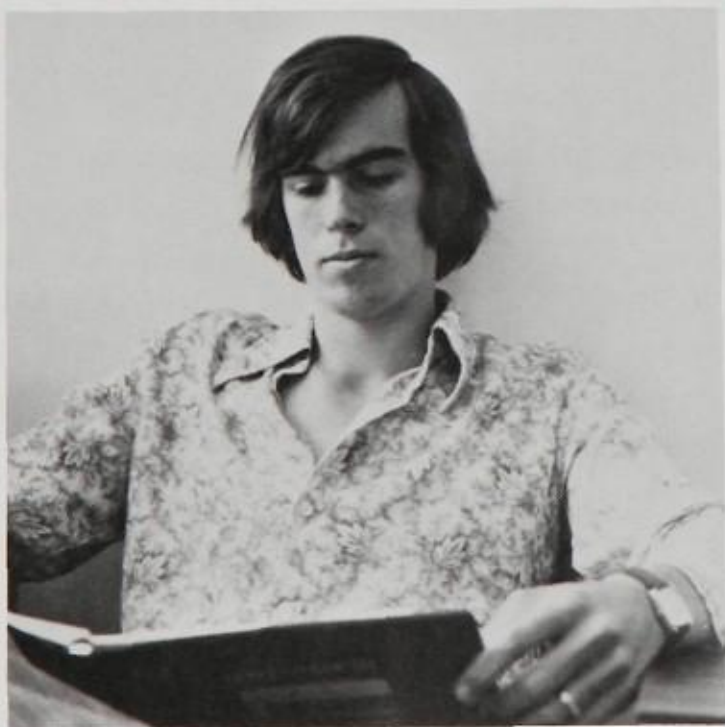
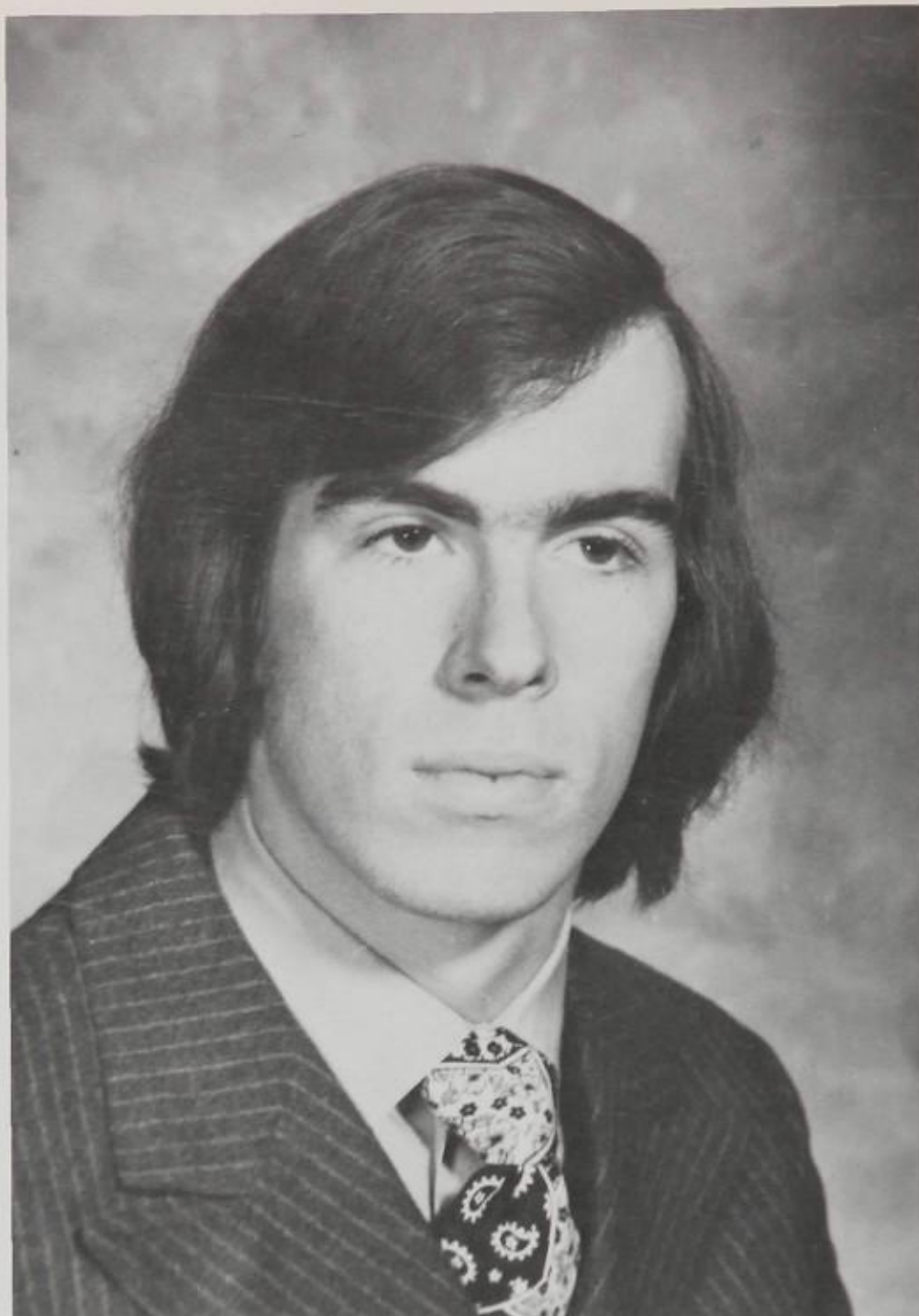
I, Richard Lynn, leave the following to the following. To Jay S. the J.W. Award and torn sheets, to Lump-Lump the country, his dreams, and Smo-kit. I leave to Bright-Eyes a week at my house and me. To R. C. six showers a day and paper towels for them. To Sam weeknight parties, to Brad and Bill the Eureka 1000, to John, Peter, and Marty a couple more years of fun, to my brother a penalty shot, and to the Water-Polo team a winning season.

I thank the students and faculty, especially Mr. Stewart, Mr. McCleery, and Mr. Clark for six great years of my life.

Finally I say "Find yourself and you will be happy!"

JEFFREY JOSEPH MAILLIAN

Came 1966
Hid 66-69
Got the KEYS 69
Lab Assistant 69-72
Annual Darkroom 70-72
Rita 71
Left 1972



In giving what little I have to the few who deserve it, I have come down to this:

To Ross, a boat, a deadline, and Kathy. To Jim, a great book and R. O. To Nils, Percival and anything else he can get. To Keith, the 91 and a phone book. To John, USC-UCLA and a joke. To Rick, Charlie and, maybe, Rita. To Josh and the rest of my staff, best of luck and Jerry. To Jerry, memories of Andy and hopes for a better book and a Revox. To all my friends, six years of alternate misery and good times. To Kathy, a serious word and "I mean it." To my family, thanks for everything and a lot of love. To John Clark, my deepest gratitude and anything else I have. To Rita, a different love and maybe more, as well as John Carroll.

To all, a party. Goodbye . . .



THEODORE ANTHONY McCABE, JR.

Rhinocratic oathes: Sorry, Chaps.¹

1) To the Administration: a Valentine.²

2) To the Teachers: "When I think of the men who were my teachers, I realize that most of them were slightly mad. The men who could be regarded as good teachers were exceptional. It's tragic to think that such people have the power to bar a young man's way."³

Adolf Hitler

3) To the Alumni: "It's funny that Choate should show such an interest in me because when I was a student here, I never showed much interest in Choate."⁴

J.F.K.

4) To the Parents: A copy of *The Innocents Abroad*.⁵

5) To the Student Leaders: A Crook.⁶

6) To the Student Council: A complete collection of Eugene Ionesco plays to be added to the minutes.⁷

7) To Maud'Dib: How does it work?⁸

1. Eugene Ionesco, *Rhinoceros*, p. 76.

2. Paul McCarter, *Scarface*, p. 33.

3. William Shirer, *Rise and Fall of The Third Reich*, p. 14.

4. Pierre Salinger, *With Kennedy*, p. 374.

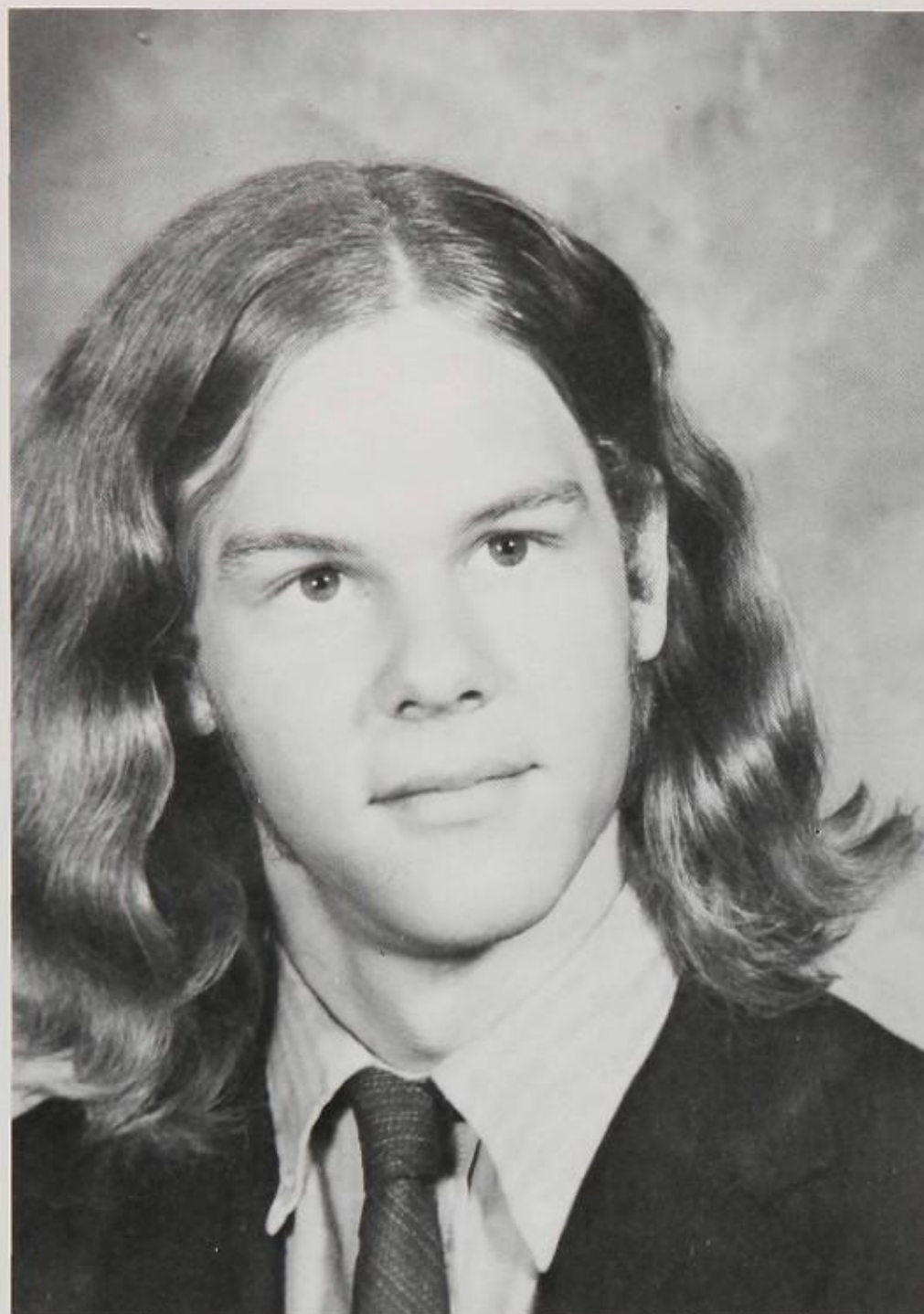
5. Mark Twain, *The Innocents Abroad*, p. VIII

6. Anonymous, *Bishop's Handbook*, p. 103.

7. Mike Schulkins, *The Theatre of the Absurd*, p. 476.

8. Frank Herbert, *Dune Messiah*, p. 332-76.





SCOTT SHERIDAN McCLUNG

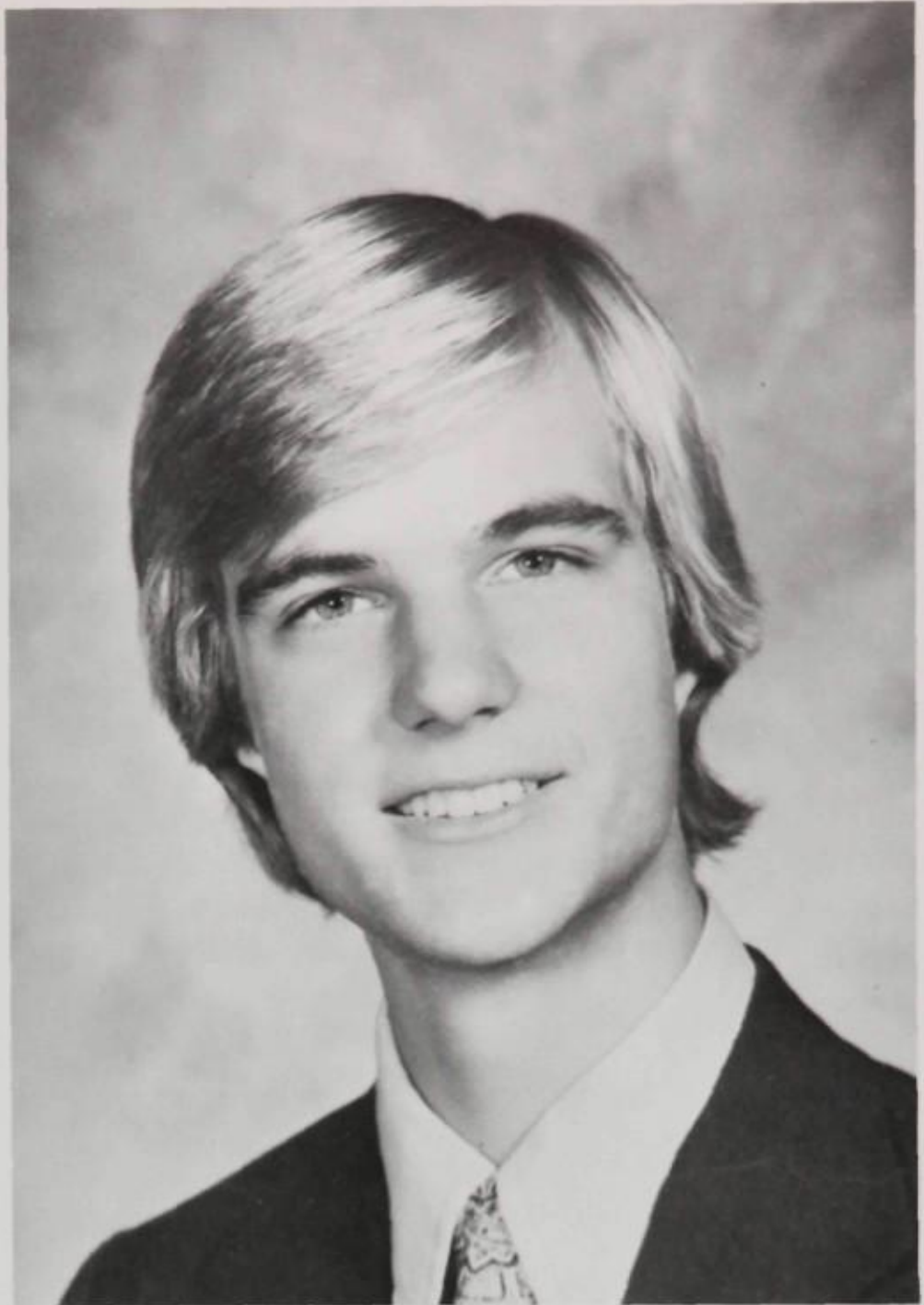
Entered '66
Left '72

I, Scott McClung, would like first to express my deepest thanks to all of those teachers, some of whom are not with the school and those who still are, for all the help in my six years at Harvard. I would also like to express my deepest hopes and aspirations for the success of all of those who have lasted these six years at Harvard, and finally and most importantly I wish for all those now at Harvard and those who may intend to undertake the six year task, a profitable and worthwhile education.



MARK COREY McMAHAN

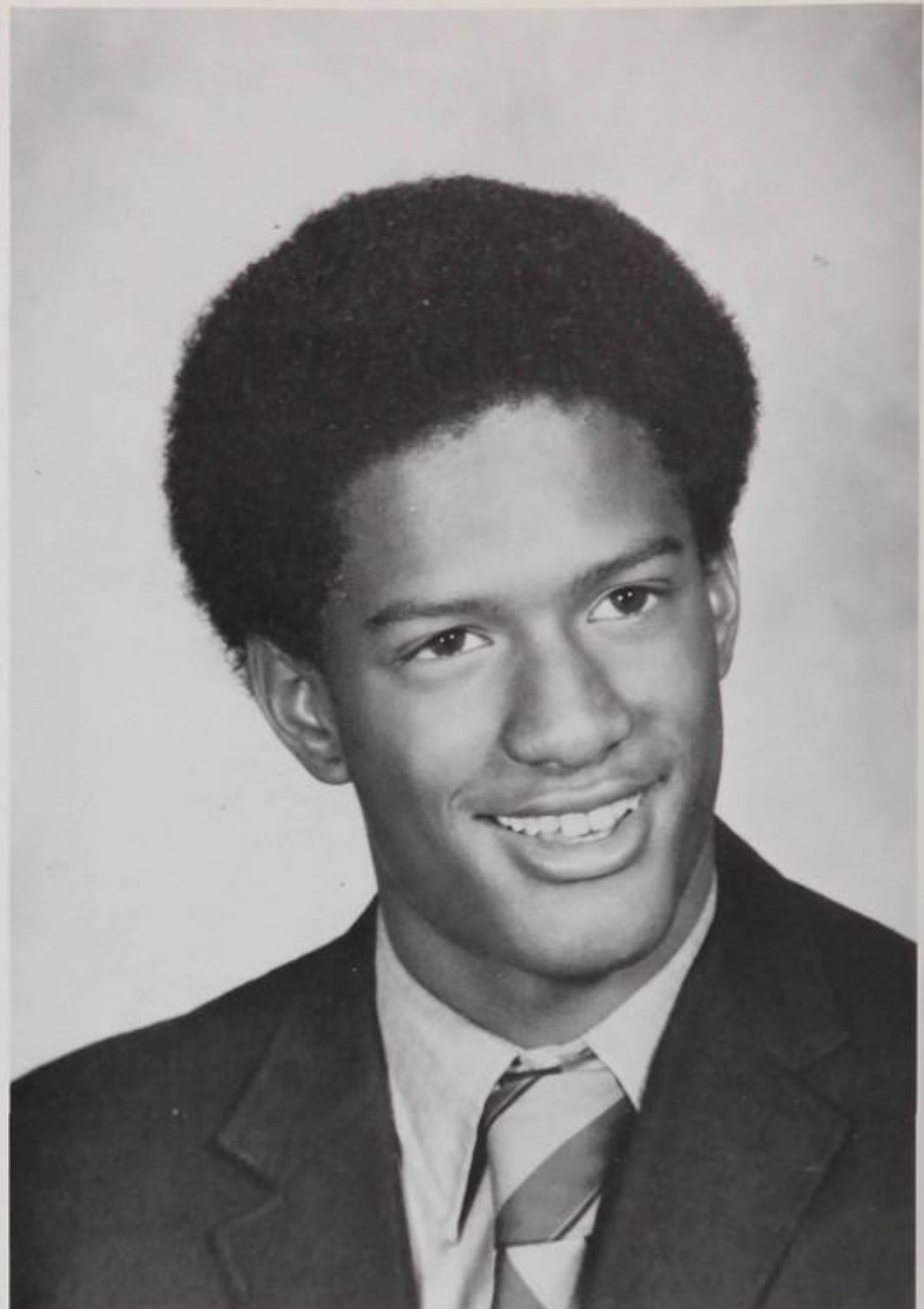
Entered '69
Left '72



I will to Steve, your methods of fast drawing and one sore leg, a Candy apple red Ferrari, and Fred Bear; to Whit, I leave you waiting Saturday mornings at 5:00, the hood to my jeep and pop starts; to Bill, an endless supply of bunnies and our secret of Trehitt's sore leg; to MiMi, fishing at Rio Blanco Ranch; to Randy Breech's windshield washer tank; to Emerich, chanting on Van Nuys blvd.; to Siphy, I leave Jeep guts; to Mr. Ameer, our daily conferences; to Doug T., Jeep driving in my driveway for hours on end; to Cindy, I leave popo-air and to Doughty, the fact that I'm tougher than you'll ever be.

WALTER MITCHELL MELTON

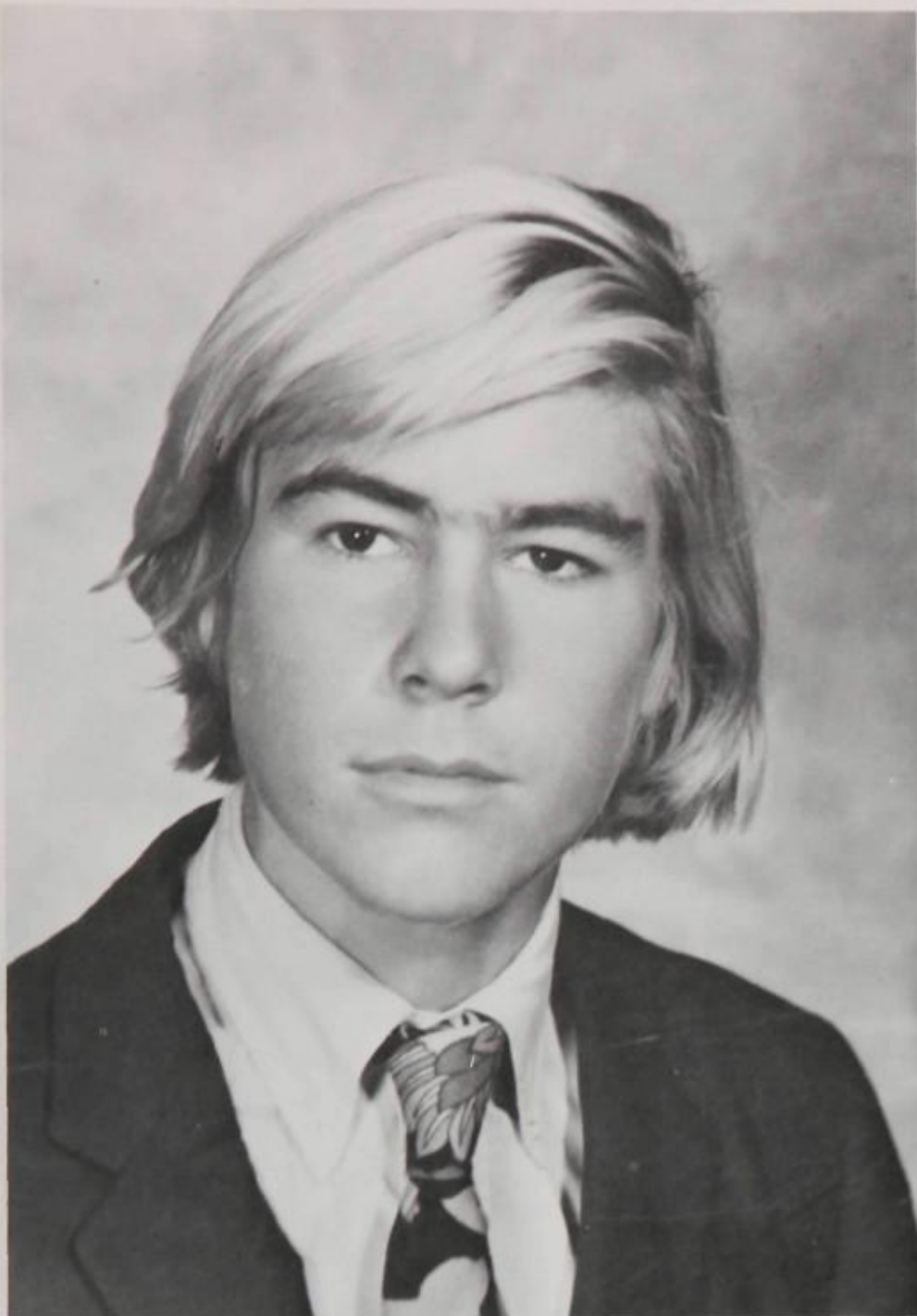
Slided in '66 Green (Capt.)
J.V. Basketball '69-'70
Varsity Basketball '70-'72
Varsity Tennis '68-'72 (Capt. '72)
Rally Committee '70-'71
Vermont Tutoring Program '71-'72
Social Studies Club '71-'72
Infirmary Team '68-'71
3rd. to 8th. period Ditching Team '70-'72
Hawaii Summer '71
Jammed '72



I, Walter Melton, known otherwise as "watermelon," "Kid" and "Nigger," hereby render these useless possessions: to Rolin, Beverly High, T. Holmes and the Human Bomb. To Anthony, "Bro," some smiss and a starting position. To Mark, Napa Valley, the gym and Lido Market. To Mills, "Idiot," Seven Stiches, a night at the Reef, and, of course, the break. To Freed, the scars on my right knee and the computer. To John and Pam, A *RACIST MOTHER*. To D.Z.W., one hub cap and Mrs. Shimazu. To Feldman, his "bad" leatherpiece. To Buck, L.H. and the Downey boy. To Ross, his garlic bread. To G.B.R., two earlier hours. To Bri, a "star." To McCabe, Saliba, and Rubini, an unforgettable trip to Cal State. To Stu, his great defensive slides. To the Brothers, Good Luck. To the White Student Body, "You have a lot to learn."

I would like to leave my respect to Mr. Hughes, Mr. Holmes, Coach Carlson and Mr. Murrow for putting up with a "problem" child. Also I wish to extend special gratitude to Mr. Ameer, Mr. Saperia and Coach McFadden for helping me find myself.

At last, to my parents and Grandmother, an unexpressible appreciation for being patient and sacrificing a hell of a lot to provide me with a truly unforgettable experience.

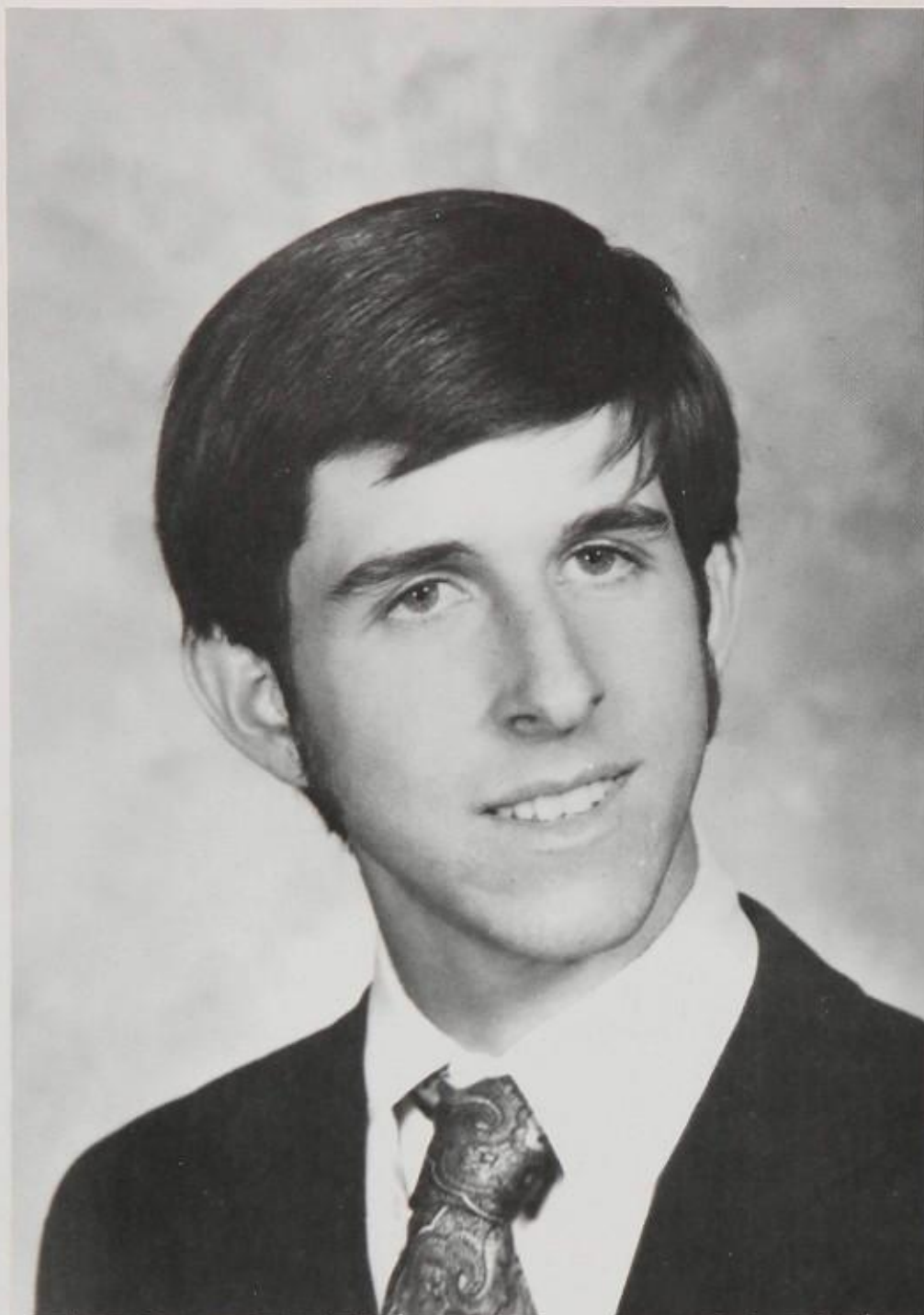


CLARK FLEMING MITCHEL

came
trucked on thru
left.

Thank you all for helping me enjoy, and get as much as I did
(?) out of the time that I spent here at Harvard.
Happy Trails . . .





RICHARD DEAN MONROE

History:
is the study of
dead people

I, Richard Monroe, being of fairly stable mind, will the following; to John Generales, I leave all the strange noises, small rattles, loose wires, and other assorted problems of my car. To Doug Driver, I leave \$1.76. To Alan Lehman, I leave one dozen artificial brass owls, assorted tongue regulators, imported snow bird boxes, three dozen adjustable adjuster rings, a sponge mit, four pairs of tiger socks, a painted Italian love-nut rack and a box of racoon food.



JAMES PARKER MYERSON

Entered 66, Blue
Steel Drum Band 8-9

"C" Track 9

"B" Track 10-11

"A" Track 12

J.V. Cross Country 10-11

St. Dunstan's Guild 8-12, Senior Server 12

A.F.S. Student Representative 11-12

Senior Class Representative 12

Editor Sentinel Annual 12

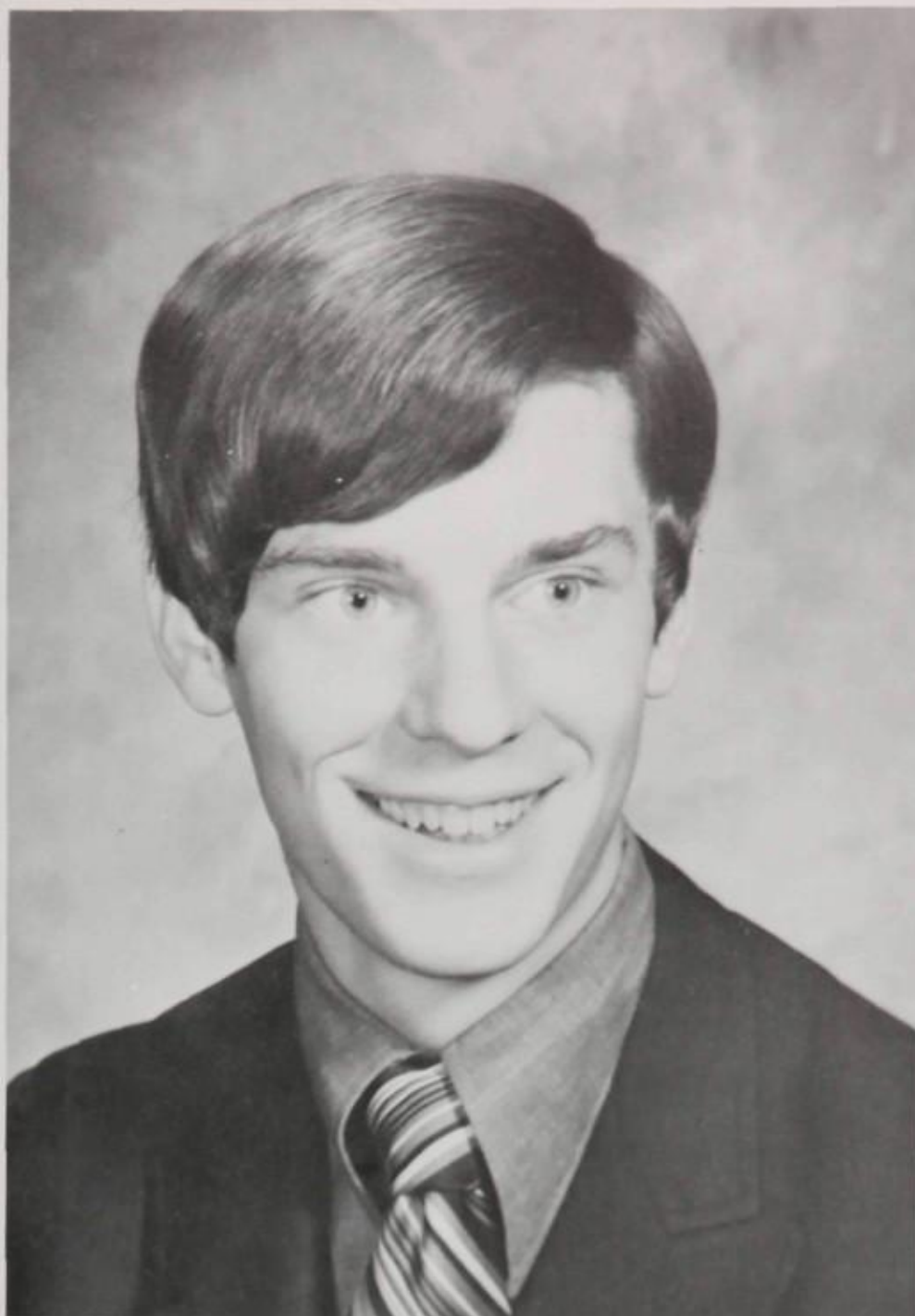
Editorial Board Perspective Magazine 12

Captain of the Debate Team 11-12

President National Forensic League Chapter 11-12

National Forensic League Degree of Distinction

Captain of the Trivia Team 12



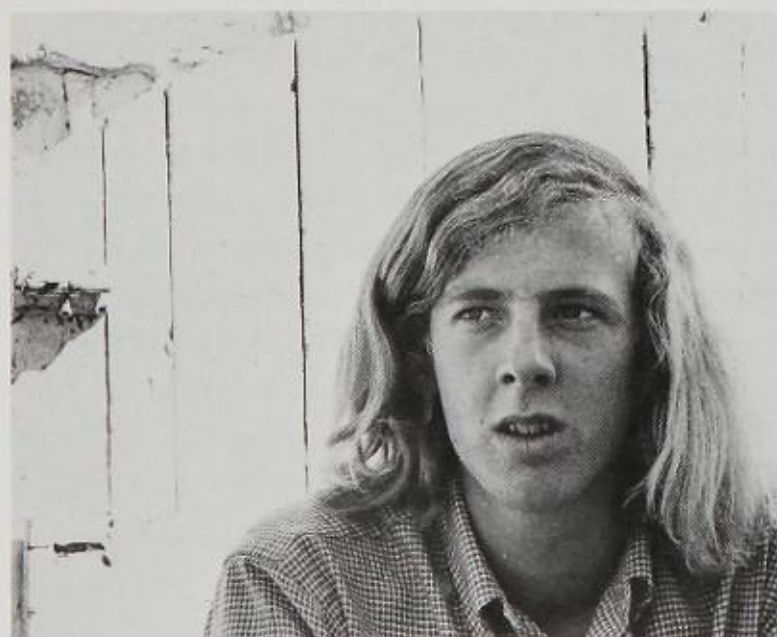
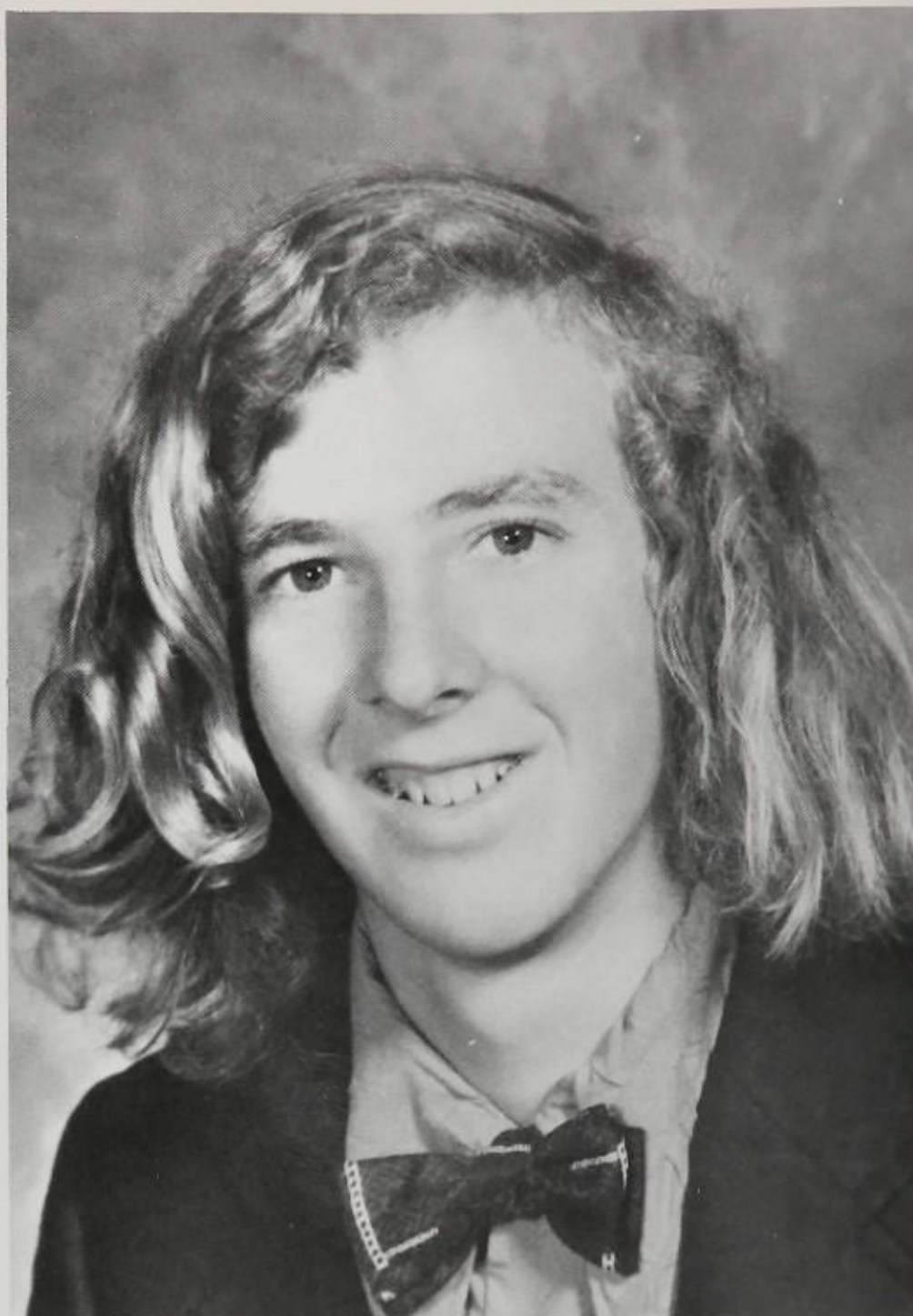
I, Jim Myerson, realizing that the condition of my mind and body is deteriorating rapidly, seize the opportunity to reward my friends with the following gifts of inestimable value.

To Bob, debate, manic depression, and he knows who; to Mark, I give back anything I may receive along with Keith, Laird, Chuck and Russ, 10 gallons of Cold Duck and "Charlie"; to Ross, S.V. (which includes Mona, Lisa, and good times), the annual (which includes many bad words), and the wonders of calculus; to Russ, I leave The Low Rider's Guide and Mr. T.; to John, I leave 17 responses to the affirmative case, Keith, and the student bod(ies) of Louisville; to Keith, I leave John and 10,000 topicality arguments; to Jon and Bill, I leave Harvard's future in speech and debate; to Walt, I leave karate and six two by fours to split; to Doug, I leave the overman and his superior verbal abilities; to Laird, I give my pledge to patronize Shady Lawn; and to Randy C., I leave a live pigmy.

To all those who have taught me, and especially Mr. Woods, Mr. McCleery, Father Gill and Mr. Wilson, I extend my sincere friendship and thanks; to my most patient parents my gratitude for a fine education.

TELFORD SCOTT OSWALD

My history was worth while, thanks to Mr. McFadden, Mr. Drummond, and Mr. Murrow. My special thanks to Mr. Kehm, Mr. Corcorran, and Mr. Archer. And, an inexpressible thanks to my siblings and parents.



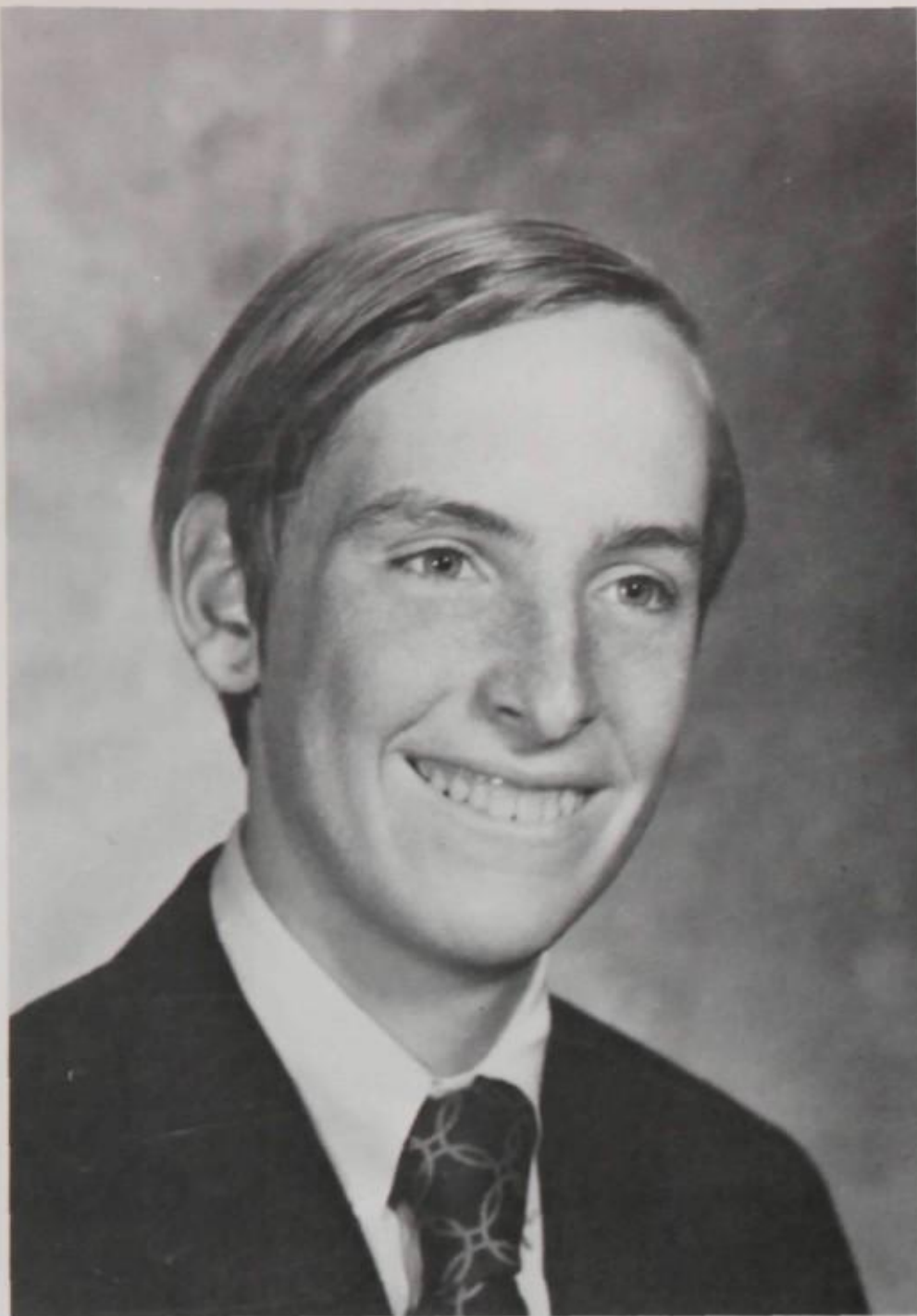
I
Six Years?
And to sever all bonds;
To leave a life, a system finally conquered?
To begin once more? Three steps higher?

II
Can we leave all,
Times for us all,
Nothing continued,
Nothing renewed?

III
We must, to continue.
And so I leave:

IV
To Steve and Michael — dubious times,
Brad — a concert and whatever I was worth.
Chip — reflections on bananas.
Gaylen — good times, whatever they're worth.
Brooke — I wish I knew.
Laurie — a baked potatoe and expression.
Kelly — 5,000 Rainier Ale cans, crushed.
Tom — Identity.
Greg and Peter — "A Separate Reality."
Hamster — Eighty hours of the messy dead, and 1,000 quickies.
Robert — a forever poem.
Rich — Harvard and long hair.

V
Now, to depart.
To lose most of you unmentioned,
To see three or four, only to remember ten.
And Harvard, I shun,
But what forgotten?

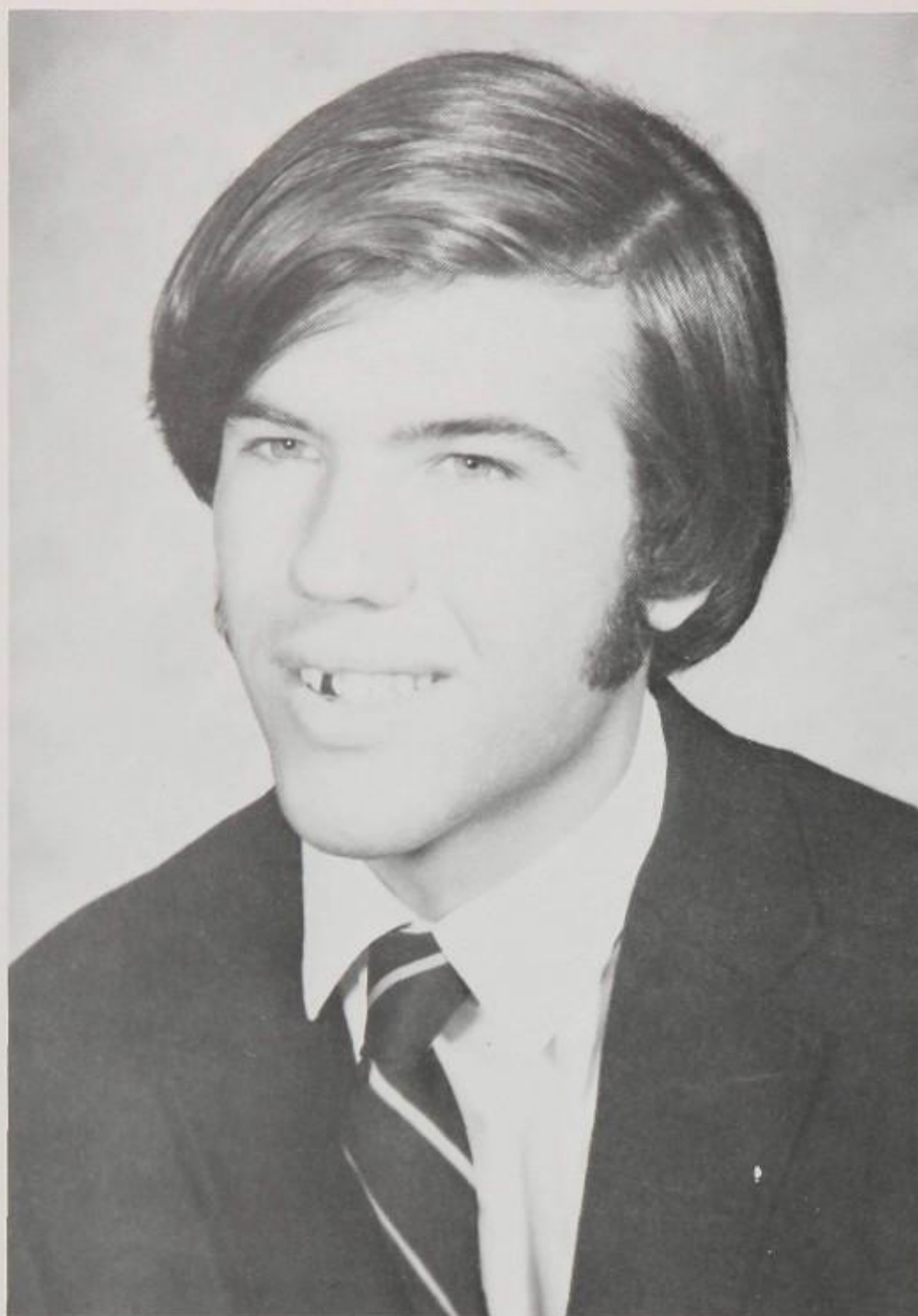


RABORN STEPHENS PHILLIPS

Entered '66 White
Frosh Football 9
B Swimming 9
Var. Water Polo 10
Var. Swimming 10
Outward Bound 11
Outward Bound 12

I, Raborn S. Phillips, known affectionately to some as "Sif," do hereby will the following; To Jim, 150 ft. of good Kelty webbing, the book *"How to Fix Your Firebird,"* thanks for all the times you helped me dig my car out, a scholarship towards O.B.'s refresher course and plenty of moleskin, and a muzzle for Muff; to Steve, a raft for fording swamps, a silver plated throwing knife, a solo you can cheat on, and a stop watch for the run to the B.B.C.; to Doug, the claims to fame, fortune, females, a fast car, and jaw breakers; to Mark, "Chevy guts forever"; to Scott, the nurses at St. John's hospital and a new Yamaha 350; to Mr. Corcoran and the rest of the faculty, thanks for the time, effort, and guidance you have given me. Finally, I will to Susan my thanks for all the wonderful times we have had together, for I shall always remember them.





JEFFREY SCOTT PRATER

Arrived '66

Master Sergeant '68

Buck Private '68 (Hey, you guys can't do this to me!)

Freshman, J.V. Football

Vice President, Little Linemen Of America '68

J.V. Tennis '69

Member, CIF Championship Tennis Team '70 and '71

Master Debater '70 and '71

Cum Laude '71

Student Store Committee '71

Cut the Cord '72

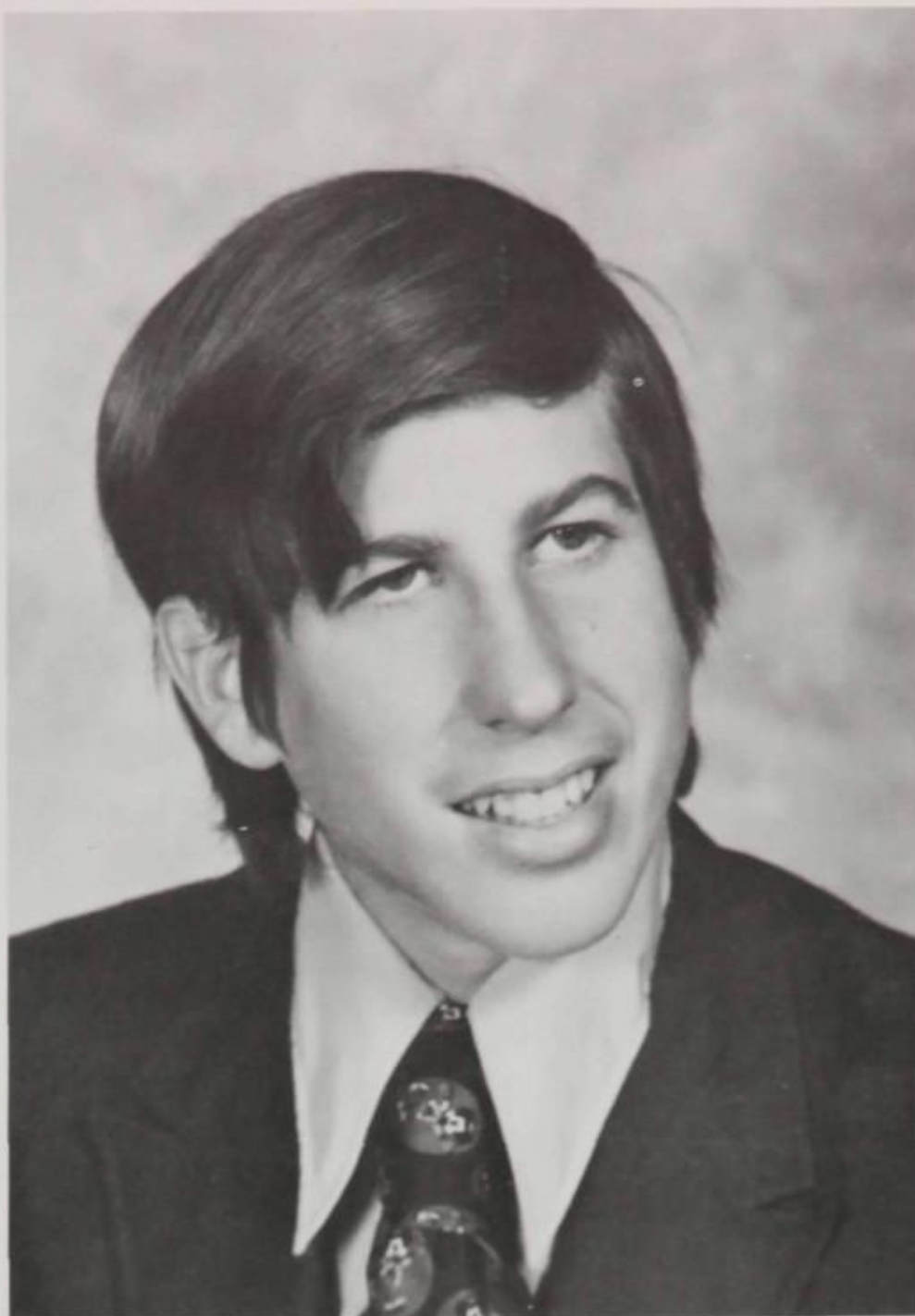
I, Jeff Prater, being of toothless visage and ankleless body, leave the following rewards with their undeserving recipients. To Laird, I leave the "perfect combination" — a loose girl with brains, a copy of the Sensuous Man, and my thanks for a friendship from which no one could ask more. To Bob, I leave an unexpected dip in the Thames, and "Lover's Leap" (what a cheek!). To Brad, a jar of grease remover and another chance to really smash Barry. To Johnny, long nights at Westmont, and all the CHI-RHO girls. To Davis and Emrich (those master debaters) I leave my superior ability with women. To Mr. Woods, Mr. Kehm, and Father Gill, I leave sincere appreciation for six unparalleled years at Harvard. Finally, to all my friends, thanks for the good times, and for accepting a part of me I was all too glad to give.

BYE!



BRUCE CADDLE READ

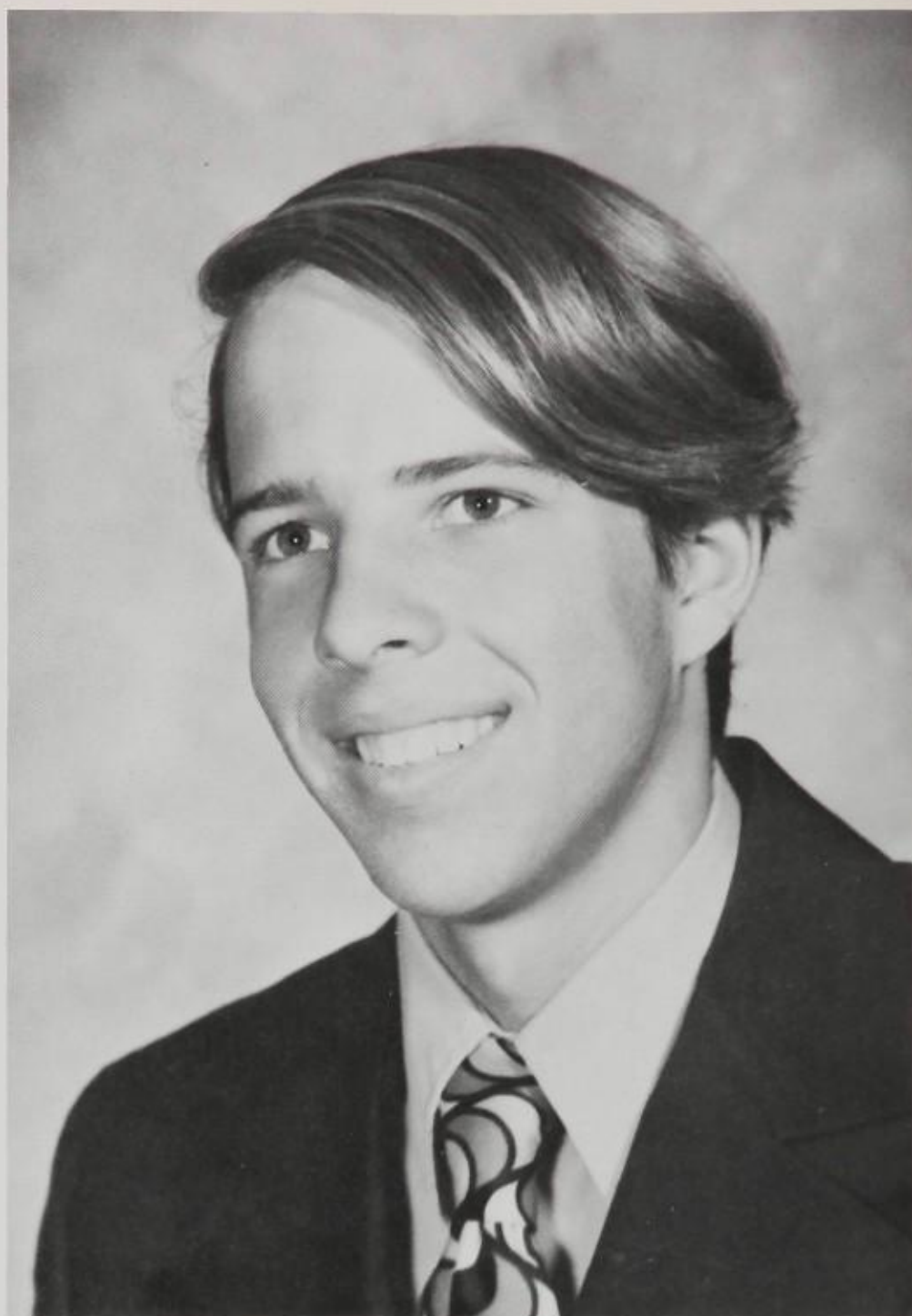
Arrived
Studied
Enjoyed
Learned
Loafed
Left



I, Bruce Read, do hereby leave the following intangible objects to the following intangible people; To Mike, Martha. To Scott, my boxers. To George, dung. To Richard, more dung and purple. To Dung, himself and the races he lost. To Brad, a birthday, a bottle of wine, two. To John, Mr. T. To Laird, the ASPCA. To Jeff, a basset hound. To the car pool, the soul car. To the science department, a razor. To Sam, adv. chem. and to the faculty, I leave my handwriting and my thanks.

DOUGLAS GRAHAM REDDING

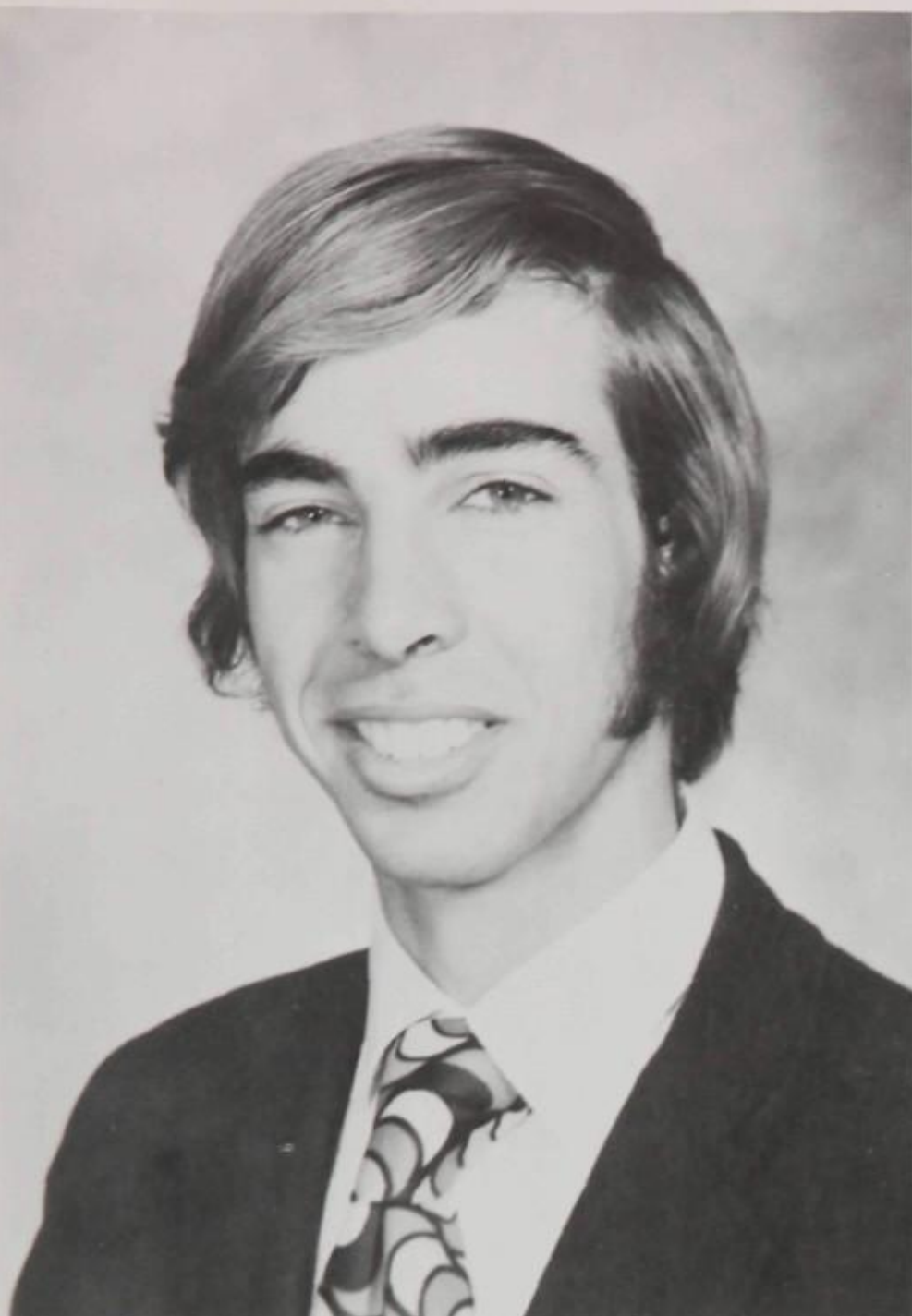
Entered Feb. '69
Freshman Track '69
Freshman Basketball '69
J.V. Football Manager '69
J.V. Basketball Manager '70
Varsity Basketball '71
Student Store '71
Rally Committee '71
Passed Out June '72



I, Doug Redding, alias Otis, Otie, Oats, and other numerous variations, being of crazy mind and lanky body, do bequeath the following:

To "Wild Man Marc," the Bel-Air C.C. and a lockable zipper. To Ting, his world record of 7 weekends and 8 nights. To Gunther, Mrs. Thorpe's analysis of his head and what goes on inside, and an Alfa Romeo. To Mark M., "Raw Oats," and the Bounty Hunter. To Lippy, 45 Colts on Boone's Farm in Olde England. To Randy D., Long Beach at 2:00 a.m. and \$28.00. To Randy C., a night on the town with Ginger S. To T. G., an XKE in BelAir. To Ken F. 10,000 new convertibles and his own gas station. To "Big X," a tiny pickle, a year with S. B., and an obscene letter. To Comfort, 101 new girl friends, Twain Harte, and the Hag.

Finally, my deepest gratitude goes to Father Chalmers for allowing me this chance, and my sincere thanks to Mr. Berrisford, Mr. Humphrey, and Mr. Stewart for pointing me in the right direction.



LAIRD MALCOLM ROBERTSON

LAIRD M. ROBERTSON

The Senior Class President

To: The Senior Class

Chi Rho

My Mother, Grandmother, and Father

The Faculty and the Headmaster

Mr. Dan McFadden, Mr. Arthur Hoyle, and Mr. Tedd Woods,
Mr. and Mrs. Art Thompson and Mr. George Kehm

Mr. Barry Woods and Fr. John Gill

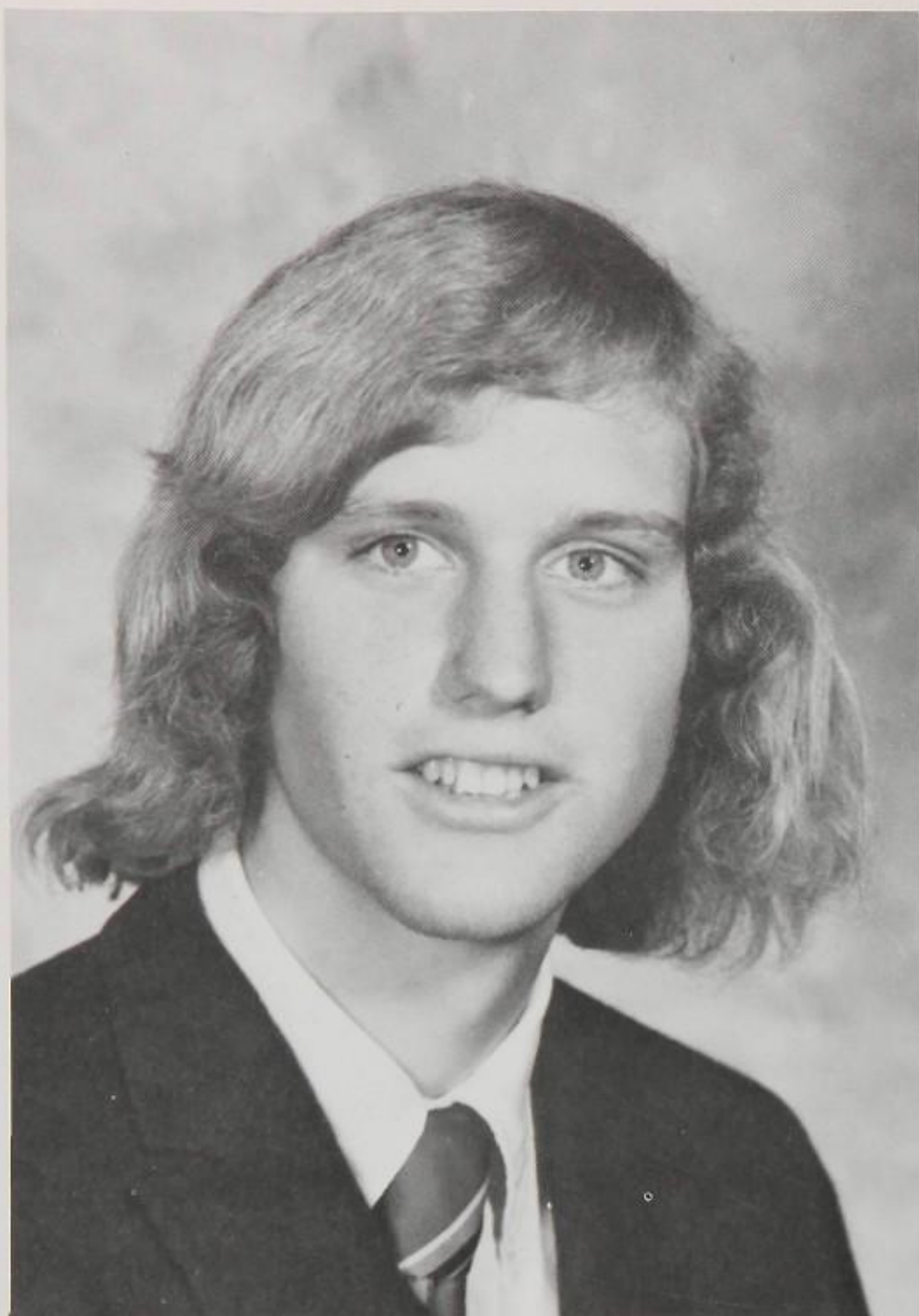
Robin and Alison

Jeff and John and Doug and Brad

YOU HAVE FASHIONED AN EVOLUTION AND EVOKED
A NEW PERSON, CONSOLIDATED, AND GRATEFUL . . .



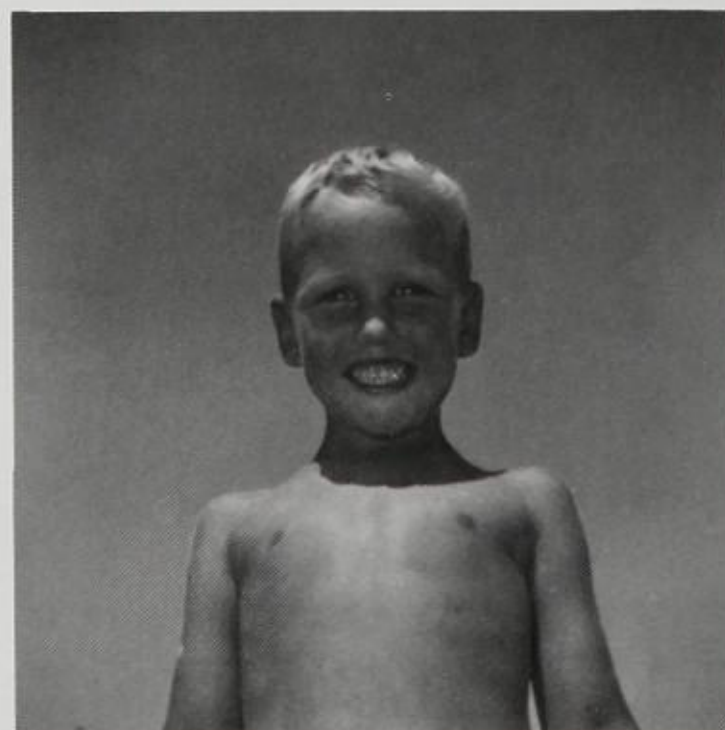
"meaningful . . .?"



GREGORY STEWART ROCKWELL

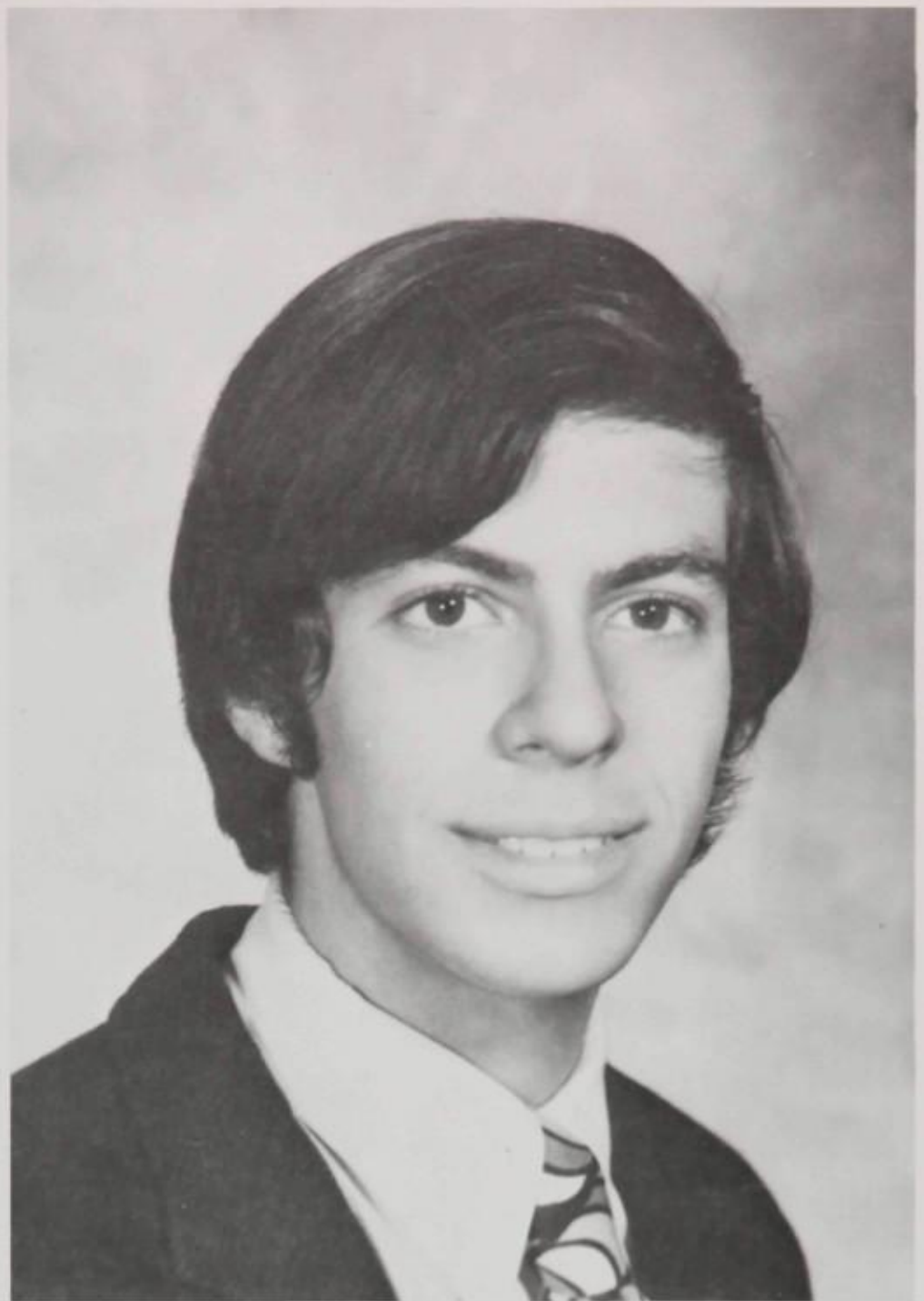
I Completely Forgot

I, Greg Rockwell, being a freak of nature and the eighth wonder of the world, do will the following to the following: to Andy, I leave Newport, Devil's Punchbowl, and all the cold air he could handle. To Erhart I leave Buzz; to Jones, the wish that I had a nickle for every paper he didn't do; to Waldo I leave the various ways we've gotten to and from school over the last six years. To Farrer I will a bag of fight buttons; to Swifto, the Spanish bowling every Thursday; to the Vack I leave that night with Keith when your face turned green and you attempted to climb my back fence. To Emrich I leave his animals, to Jaime I leave Kardo, Traffic, and Spencers Beaute. To the gang out on the coast I leave the Cosmic Congress, O.B., gallons of wine, etc. and the Huntington pool room. To the Bel Air Bay Club I leave the hope that it will someday regain consciousness. To Edwards I leave Becket and vice versa. To Strange I leave his name, to Ban-in, Palm Springs. To Harvard I leave the good news that the third and last Rockwell has come and gone. Finally, I leave thanks to my parents for even attempting to understand me. Goodbye one and all.



NILS CHRISTOPHER ROSENQUEST

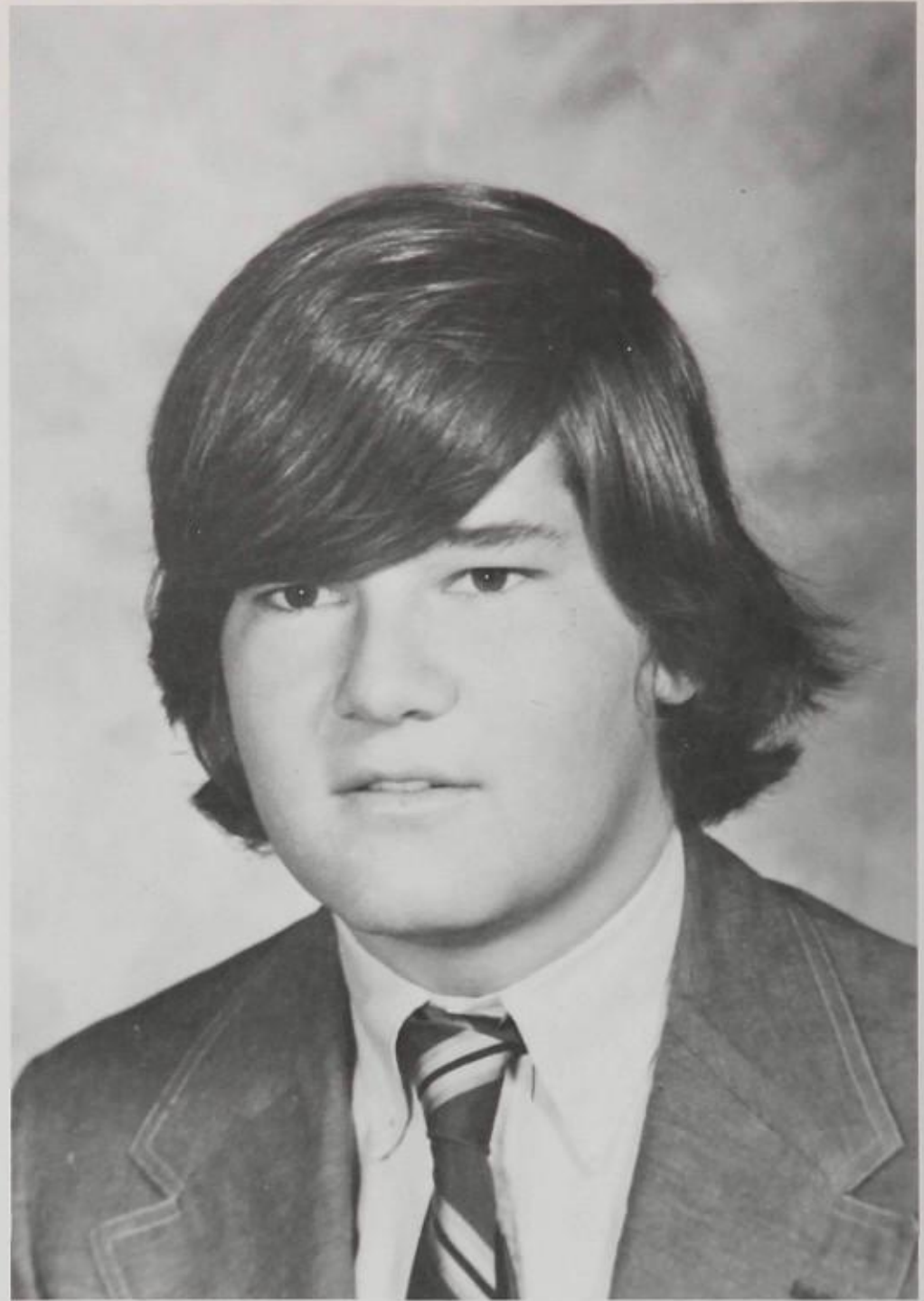
Veni, Vidi, No Comment



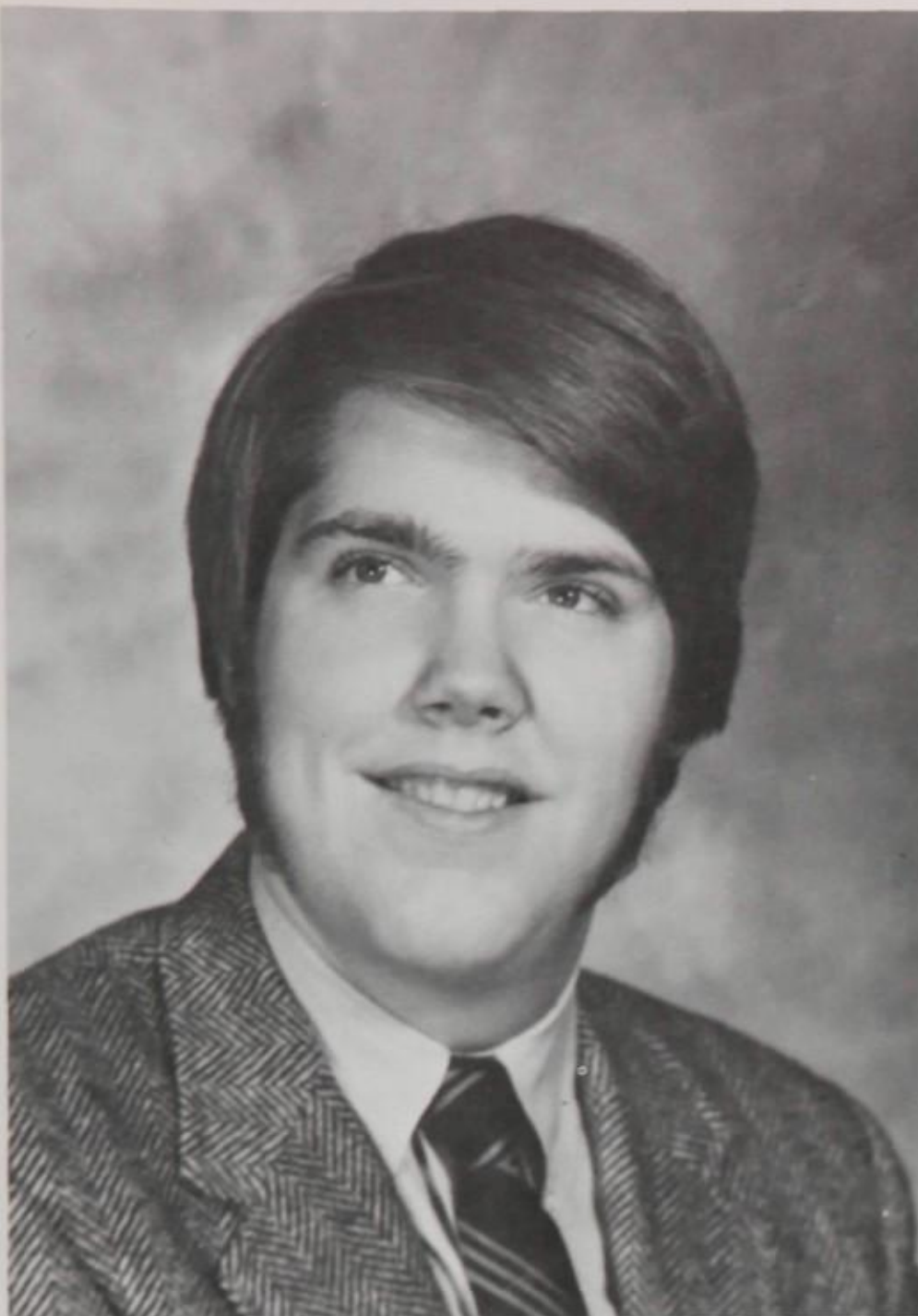
I, Rosy, will to the following unfortunates, the following:
 To J. D.: Bartlett's Familiar, a top notch liquor store, and Louisville's Finest
 To Bob, Mike, Ted, and Kevin; video tape by the shovelful and the Westlake football team.
 To Keith: an insurance adjuster who hates black and whites.
 To the Varsity Football Team: an autographed football by the Non-Strips.
 To advanced debaters and speech classes: all payments of \$5 bets, and "a warm furry pussy."
 To the Senior Class: a perpetual Brad White.
 To Jeff: a night with Jennifer and 100 shares of Julius Schmid unt lots a luck with RAS.
 To the Administration: my truck in every visitor's lot.
 To Coach Carlson: a perpetual Marissael.
 To everyone who helped me, especially messrs. Woods, Gill, A. Thompson, Margolis, Roberts, and Murrow — quite a bit of thanks (and a few shoveled blue books).
 To Sam: ML, NM, a real racing car, and a bit of money to spend.
 To any one not heretofore mentioned, lots of luck, and the rest of my bottomless bank account.

PETER REED SAMERJAN

Of what use is my past when my future is
in question?



Being wealthy and affluent, my dependents hoarded around me waiting for the reading of this will. It is now with an inner glow, I can reveal that I squandered my fortune in the plunging American economy. My Uncle Lance and Uncle Gunner will take over my racing team. My business partner whose infamous exploits are renowned - will command my newspaper subscriptions of which a man of my stature must constantly read to be on top of things. In closing, I must leave an honorable mention to Mr. Davis whose constant prodding made this will possible.



MICHAEL JOSEPH SCHULKINS

Entered '65
Left '72
Right '32
Set, Hike

I, f002003279 wereto forthwith
palm off the following sundry
and assorted items of trivia
from my dismal fantasies upon
any person lucky enough to be
standing within range when I
loose them in giddy frivolity
from the golden IBM do-dads
on my writing machine.

To the HTW Flibinacht Prods. Managerie (who have submitted their re-
quests in writing previously).

Ted: A tomatoe, and a super sonic fish.

Nils: 8,000 passionate Gibson girls, and a star to steer them by.

Bob: An HFS hold the nut (that's not what I mean). And a type-
written list of the "Ten Most Aggravating" things he does that
drive me berserk; starting with his terrible habit of quoting lines
from The Odd Couple.

Kevin: The complete works of Plato in Latin and critical
acclaim.

Gene: All my recorder students at \$25.50 an hour.

Susan: All the cookies I can eat.

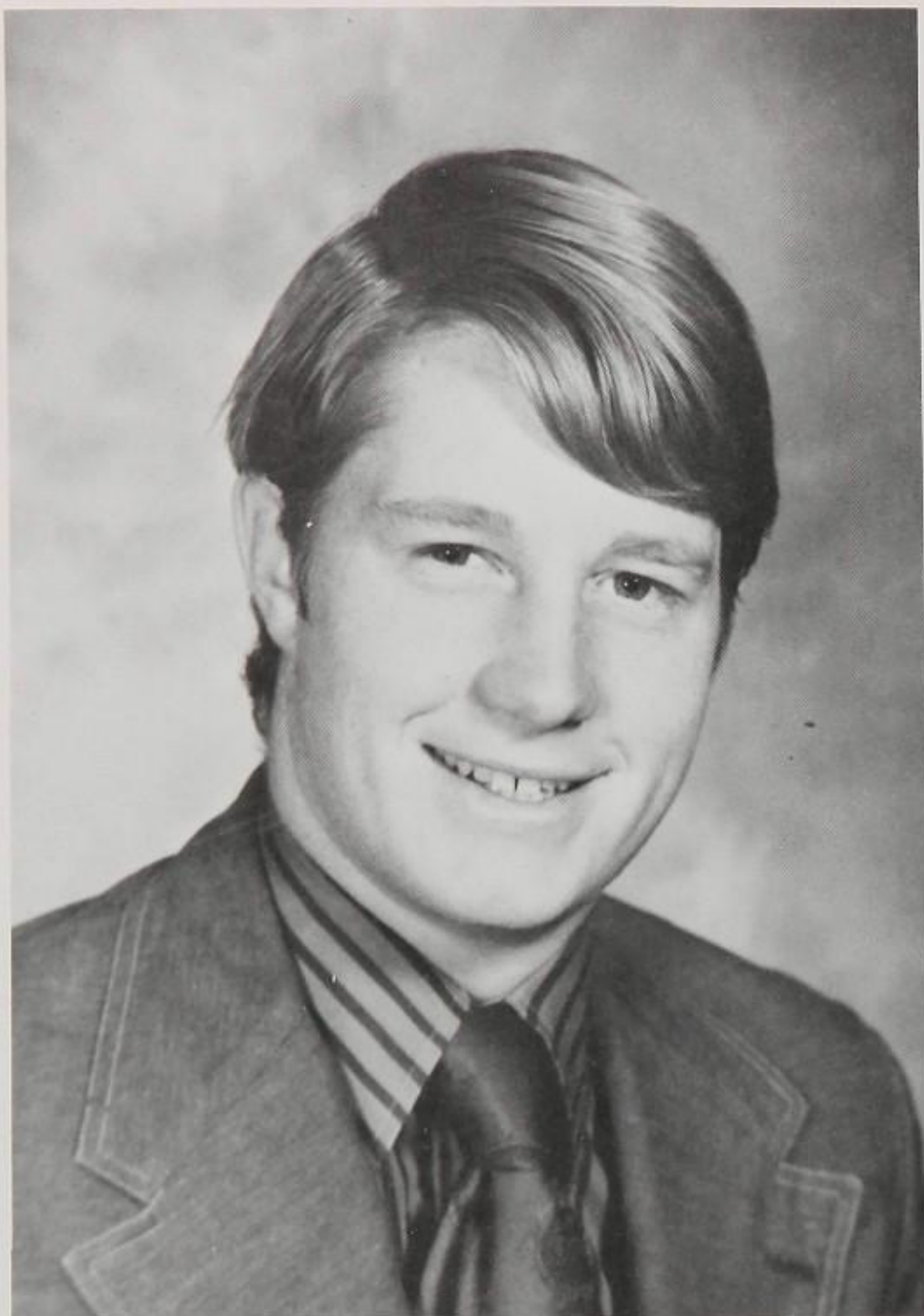
John: A new hat and a new joke

Mary: OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH +

Jenny: A spot in Nils' Gibson line-up.

Steve, fingers like Eric Clapton, and a throat like Rod Stewart. And To
Mr. M and Mr. M and Mr. Berrisford and all the gang at the top my
thanks and a good laugh. SWAK.





ROBERT GHORMLEY SCHUUR

Entered 66
Green
Frosh Football
J.V. Football
Varsity Football 70, 71
Shot Put Team
Captain Thunder Turtles

I, Bob Schuur, alias No Neck, Studley, Noozier and a certain unmentionable leave the following items to the following people.

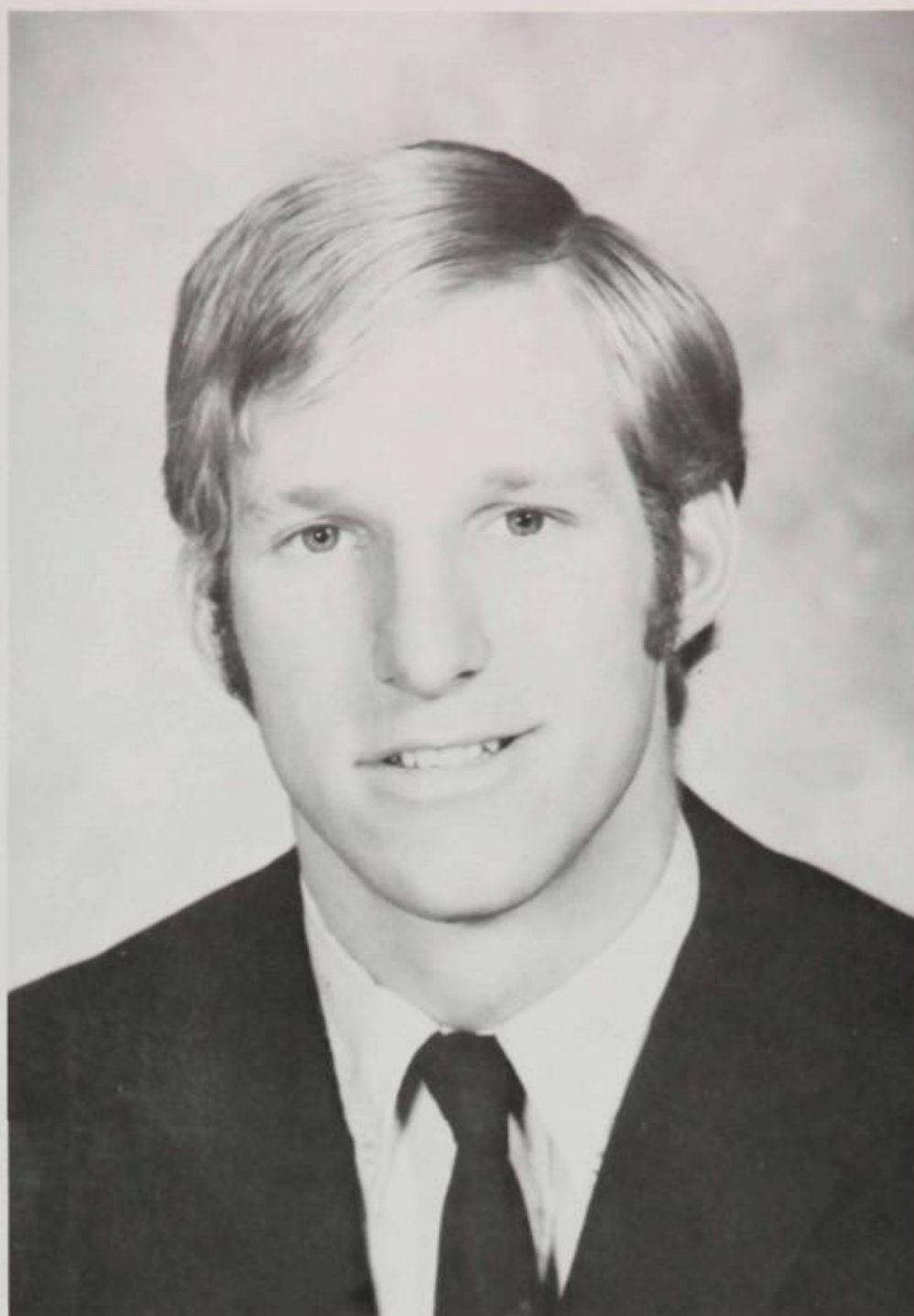
To my fellow unmentionable I leave the B.S.G.&T., the 6 essentials of life and the greatest collection of talent ever. To Dr. Chippey I leave "moke weed" and a little cocaine. To Kevin Green I leave a nooze and a patch for some jeans. To Butter I leave the knowledge that he is "hep to the jive." To John Bateman, Coach Magusin, and Chris I leave Yosemite, spaghetti and the tide. To Eric and Jim I leave the task of carrying on the family tradition. To the juniors I leave another year of summer practice.

To anyone I have forgotten my thanks for a lot of good times. To the football coaches I leave my thanks for a great experience and a big three. My thanks also to all the teachers who have tried to enlighten me. Finally, to my parents I leave my thanks for the opportunity to attend Harvard and their understanding and help.



ROBERT LAIRD SHIELDS

Entered '66, Red "The Greens beat us up" '67-'68, Good Conduct medal, "I shined my shoes every day," Academic Honor Society, "I crammed," History 8, "Crowned 'King Note,' " retained the title 69, 70, 71, 72, "I rewrote English History," Brian Works Trophy, Freshman football '68 "a geek performance," J.V. football '69, Varsity football '70, '71, Varsity Rugby '70, '71, '72, Varsity Track '71, '72, Sentinel Review '70, '71, '72, Editorials Editor, "I worked under Todd Swirles — bizzare — ", St. Dunstons Guild '70-'72, Chapel Committee '69-'72, Senior Prefect '71-'72, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

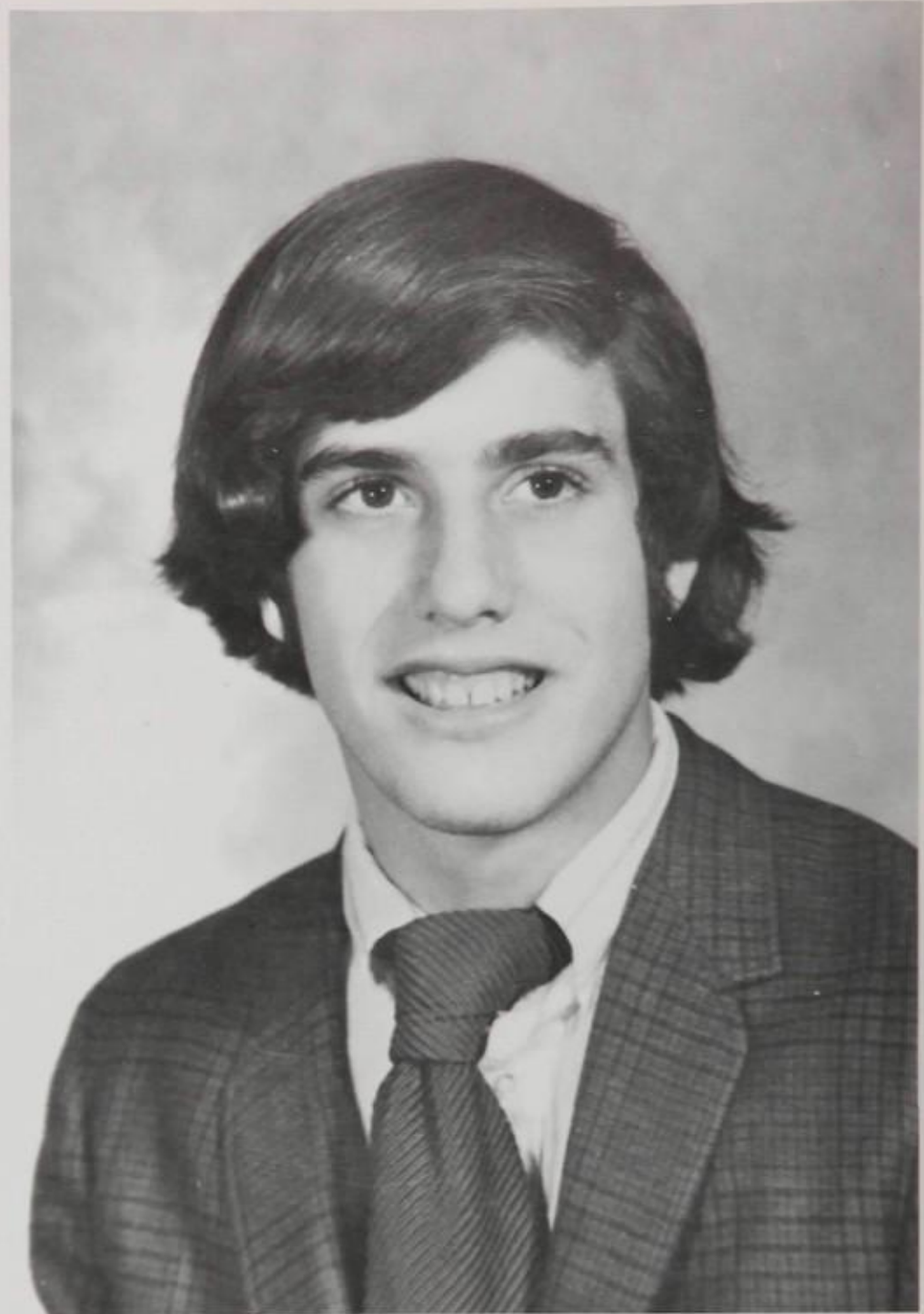


I, Bob Shields, alias "King Note," "Freak" and "Mad Skulker" with muddled mind and a mutilated hulk only a body shop could repair, leave the following priceless articles to these worthless people: To Jim, J. H. and nights of sugar candy bliss they'll never know; to Laird, my defensive attitude; to Jeff, "30 Days to a More Powerful Vocab" or "How to Win an Argument"; to Stu, Gumdrop and a tube of toothpaste for the sidewalk near the Bradford Hotel; to Kev, Lee, Phil and Tom, Banana Cream, french fries and a bottle of ketchup; to Esh and Marx, "The John Mackay Show" or "The End of an Era"; to Rich and John, late night showings at Minority Group Theater; to Jack and Bob, the Bigstick and Football Follies; to Bill, sincerity; to Tom, AB and BC calculus; to Pete, my notes; to Ken, my ace; to Ross, new brakes and double indemnity; to Billy G., the can of paint thinner we should have used; to Brad and Doug, thanks for a job well done; to Rollin, my respect; to coaches Carlson and Magusin, my secretary and two good years of football; Finally I thank Mr. Woods for debate, Mr. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. T., Father Chalmers, and Mr. Berrisford for advice. I thank Mighty Mouse and my parents for 6 valuable years of education.

THOMAS MURRAY SPIVACK

Club Green

7th Green; Shoes shined
8th Red; Military Saboteur
Two weeks free vacation
9th Blue; Frosh Football
Nothing Exciting
10th Orange; Girl; J.V. Ft.
Rugby
11th Yellow; Good Grades
Var. Ft. Rugby
12th White; Var. Ft.; Rugby
Soccer Co-chairman Speakers Committee
Departed Happy

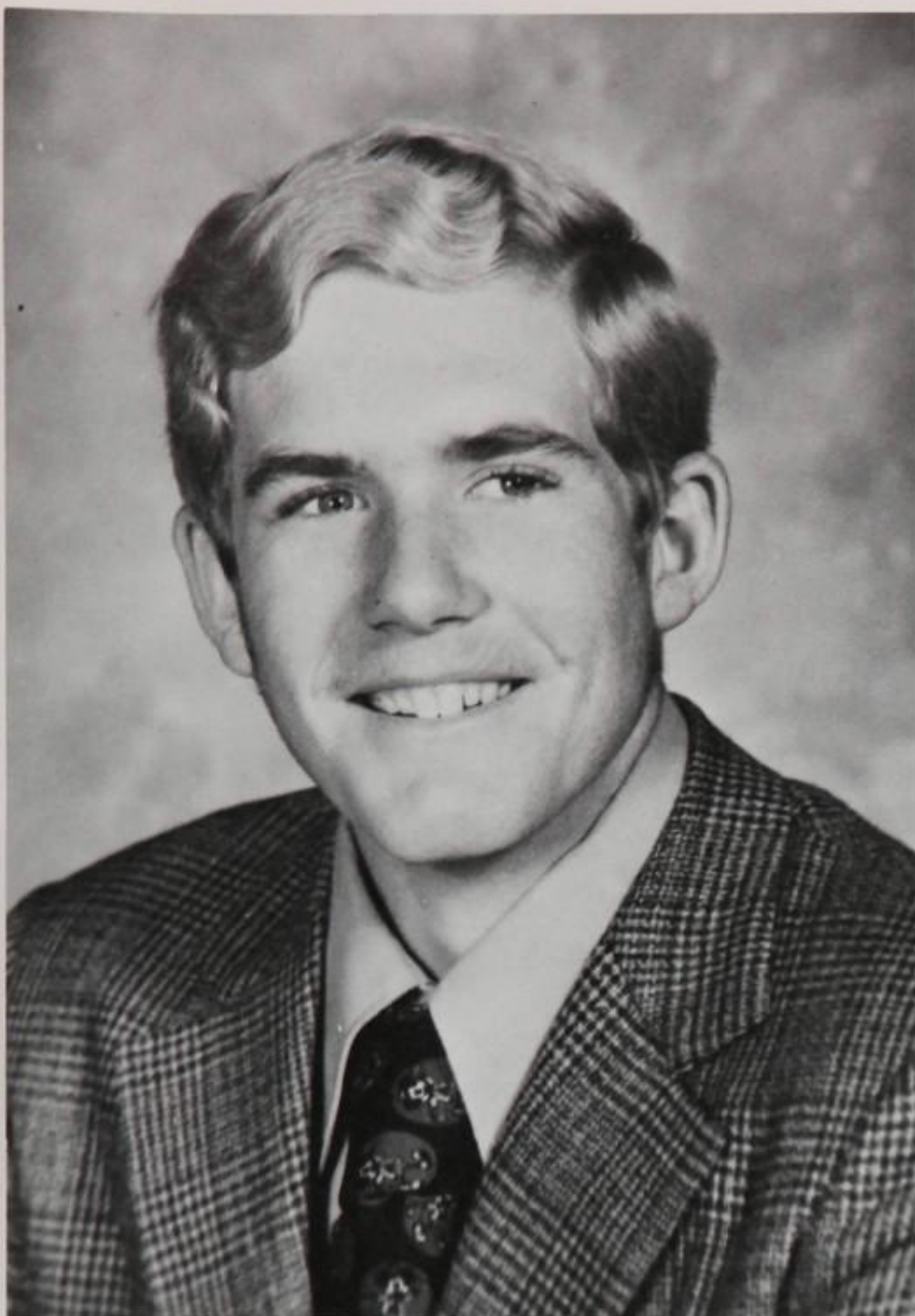


I, Tom Spivack, alias "Speedback"; "Vack"; "Q.B.;" and other assorted unmentionables being of experimenting nature and capable of enjoying both sides, administer the following examination to those friends that have made somewhat of a mark in my memory.

Choose the letter phrase which means the most to the numbered name.

1. Master Batman (A) Gina (B) B.A.B. Club (C) unforgettable day at Tripps.
2. Rock (A) 9th grade trio (B) Will Wrights (C) Kim.
3. Kelly (A) Wracking company (B) the Ladder (C) Twelve piece band.
4. Bill (A) Ten dollar bus ride (B) Cotton Balls (C) "Something juicy."
5. Mike (A) Push Ball (B) My sister's room (C) Ferndale.
6. Pete (A) "Headlights" (B) Broken hurdles (C) one memorable sockhop.
7. Brad (A) Two sleepless nights (B) My father (C) Two-Lane Blacktop.
8. Scott (A) "ultimate rip off" (B) lookout (C) Surest deal in town.
9. OZ (A) Alice (B) Banana peels (C) Palisades.
10. Clark (A) Bill (B) Pair of X's (C) sarcastic laughs.
11. Bodek (A) "Spivacks" (B) apt. (C) L.G.
12. Pumpkin (A) "flaming pizza" (B) my virgin ears (C) all my love.
13. My parents (A) their understanding (B) their patience (C) A simple word "THANKS."

To all those not mentioned, just remember how much you hate tests.



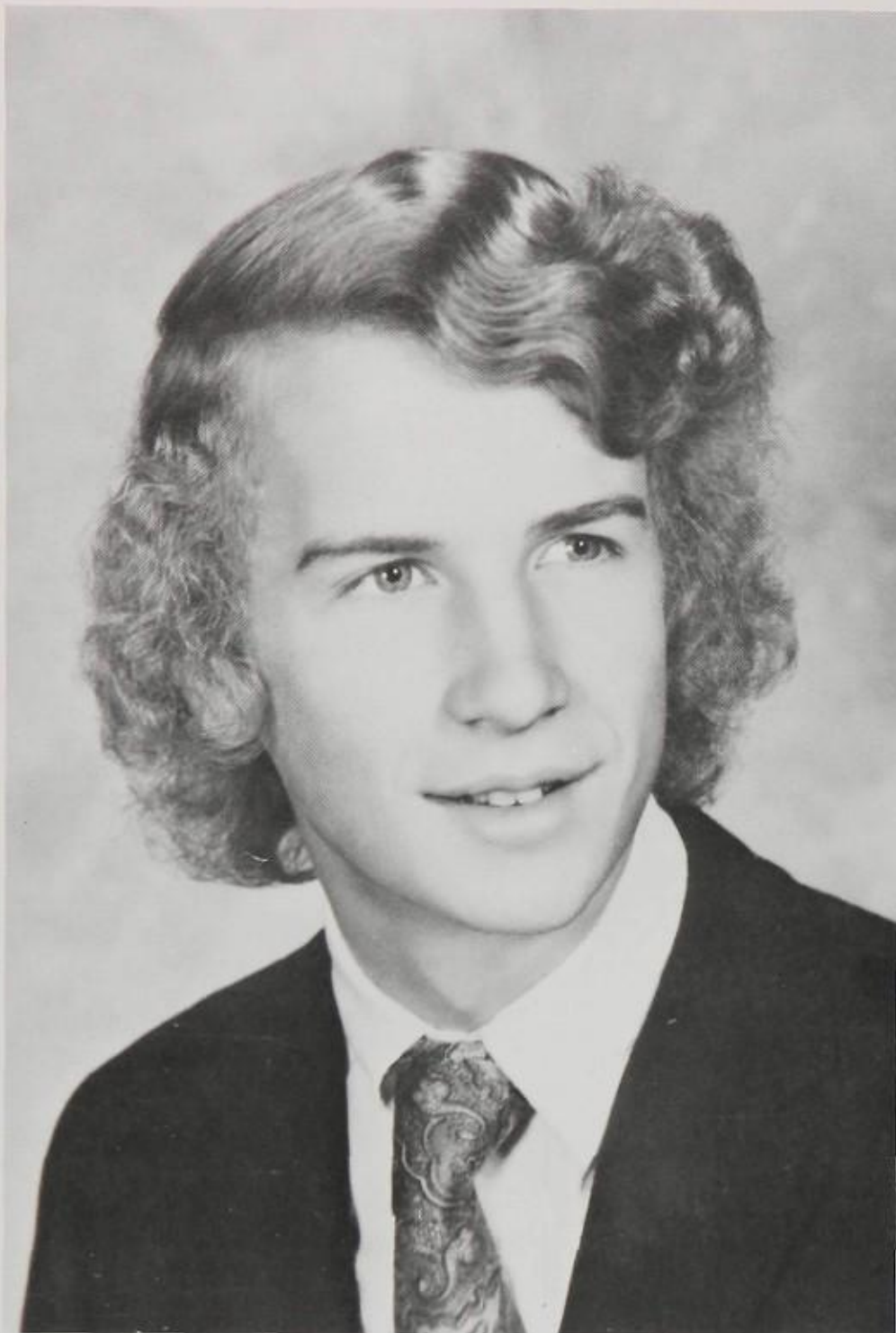
WILLIAM GIBBON STRANGE

Here today and gone tomorrow; funny how time slips away.

To the following I leave something:

To Becket I leave a dead tree branch. To Edwards: a can of oil for his van. To "Dave" I leave his real name and a neck brace. To Kelly I leave a birthday party with Olivia. To Brad: the keys to the auditorium. To the Cross Country Team I leave a coach and one hundred wind sprints. To Clark: a 2½ foot surf board. To Mr. Lubetow I leave a statue of a horse, 25 pounds of clay and unrippable tools. To Doug I leave 6 free riding lessons and Griffith Park. To Mr. Ameer: a mustache. Finally, to Susan I leave Farrel's, the hiccups, a Rye Crisp Cracker, the Play and a new pair of boots. A last word: To those who ever helped me or did anything nice for me, a sincere thanks. To those who tried to stop or hinder me in any way: better luck next time.





JOHN FREDERICK SWIFT

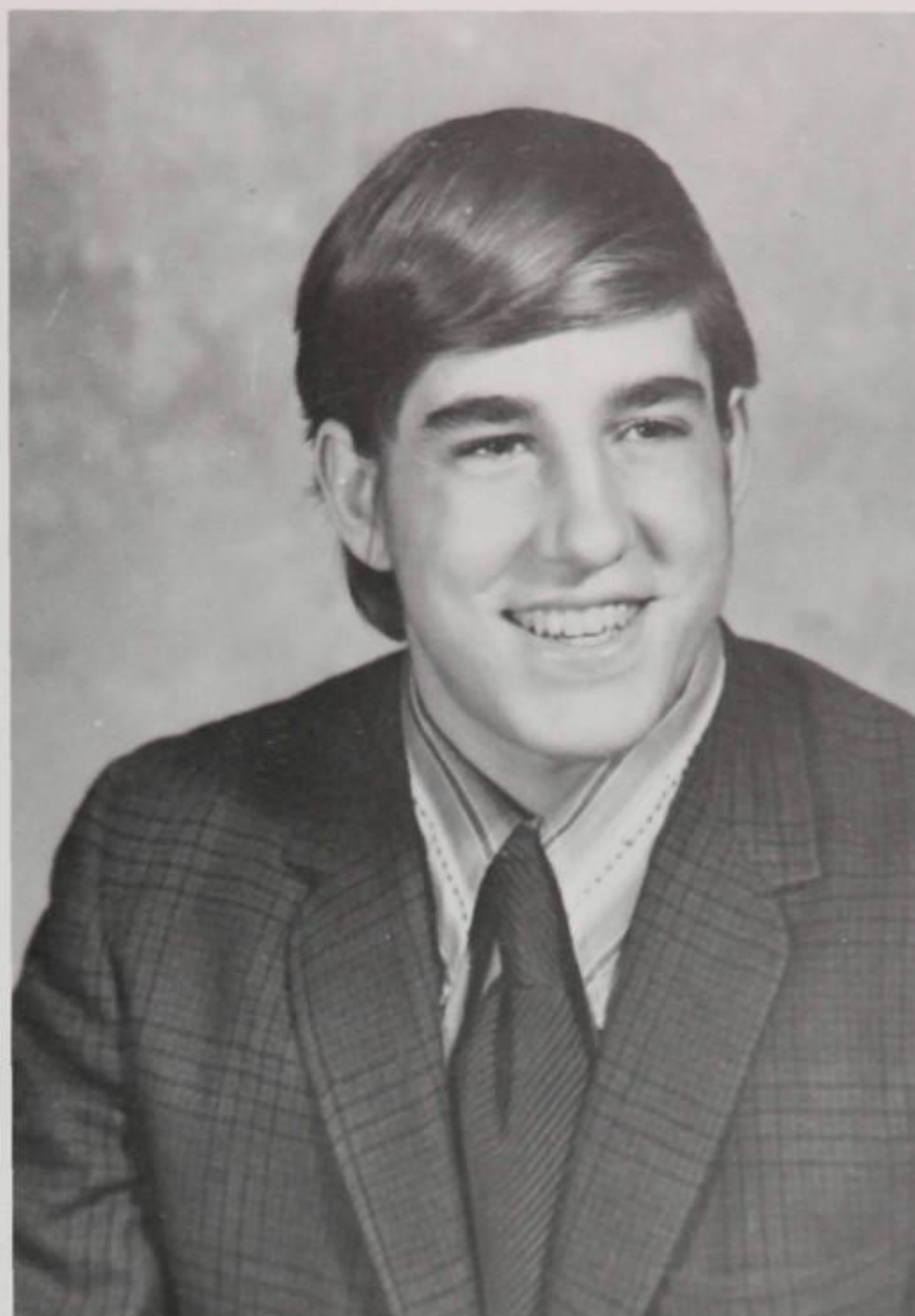
Varsity Track 10, 11, 12
 League Champions 10, 11
 C.I.F. 10, 11 Pole Vault — Ego to Superego
 Football 9, 11 — 2 out of 4
 Soccer 12 — Hopefully
 Debate 12 — N.F.L.
 Outward Bound — exciting times
 Student Paper 12 — Reporter
 Vermont Tutorial 10, 12 — a good experience
 Recorder Club 11 — no enthusiasm
 Harvard 7-12 — a growing period

I, John Swift, leave the following symbolic items: To my good friends Doug and Bill I leave a great friendship, a dizzy camping trip and better luck at Mixer's; To Brad I leave a karate lesson; To my close friend Laird I leave one last championship game of ping-pong and a straight, ego free head. To Jeff, a bar of soap. To Doug and Steve I leave 11 years of changing times; To Mark, better luck at the Topango Corral and Sandstone; To Randy, 4-0? Unethical . . . To Tom I leave Marlou and a cherry pie. Then there's Russel to whom I leave some more ejaculating experiences and a free ride down Van Nuys. To two great teachers, Mr. Woods and Mr. Murrow, I leave my respect and deepest thanks for all their help. I'd also like to thank Mr. Kehm, Fr. Gill, Mr. Corcoran and especially my parents for their help and inspiration. Finally, to dear old Harvard I leave clear skies and girls.



TODD MAYER SWIRLES

7th Grade — Class Secretary-Treasurer
 9th Grade — Manager, Freshman Football,
 Junior Varsity
 Basketball, Varsity Baseball
 10th Grade — Junior Varsity Football
 Junior Varsity Baseball
 11th Grade — Co-Captain, Junior Varsity Football
 Varsity Baseball
 Junior Class Representative, Student Council
 Sports, Feature, News writer, The Sentinel Review
 Secretary-Treasurer, Le French Club
 Prefect Nominee
 Editor-in-Chief, The Sentinel Review, 2nd Semester
 12th Grade — Secretary-Treasurer for
 Senior Class
 Editorial Board, "Perspective"
 Editor-in-Chief, The Sentinel Review, 1st Semester
 Varsity Football
 Varsity Baseball
 Vermont School Tutorial
 Member National Forensic League
 Drama, Spring Production



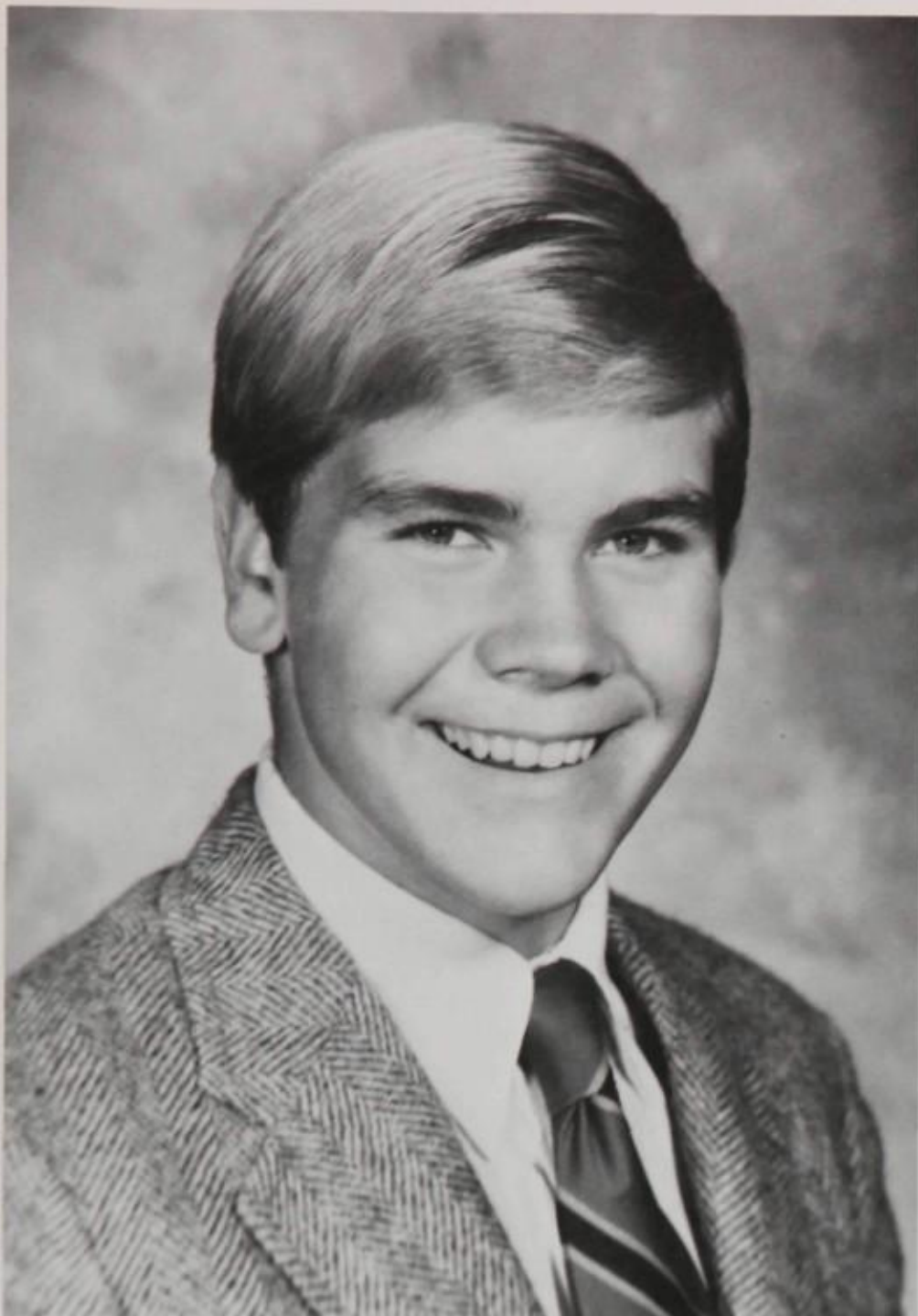
I, Todd Swirles, being of battered mind but healthy body, do hereby graciously bestow the ensuing cherished but alas unsalable sentimental trinkets unto the following ultimately thankful comrades in preparation for my impending glorious deportation of this realm: to Wick, whose bizzare mind is second only to mine, I leave 1 dozen freshly killed tropical exotic animals to be sprinkled upon your tennis court immediately. To Zzyzx, I leave one air horn, a blue Chevy containing a wounded man from Summit, a gila monster, a murder rap, a book entitled "How to Control Mindless Impulses," and the fact that I remember how many beers you owe me. To Brian, I leave Balboa Island, San Marino, and the morning after. To Phil, I bestow thanks for having a great set of parents (who happen to run my favorite restaurant). To Skoby, I leave Officer Veleck. To Baydam, I leave geese. To brother Mark I leave all of my money and a swimming pool filled with Cutty Sark to work on. To friend Magusin, I leave an entire fleet of Underwood Electric Typewriters. To Mr. Woods, I leave granite podiums. I leave my heartfelt appreciation for the guidance I have been lucky to receive from any one of the fine teachers that I've had. Finally, I leave special thanks to my mother and Jadey and Big Al.

STEPHEN CORNELL TREWHITT, III

7th grade — Committed to this institution
 8th grade — Rifle Team, Military Dishonor Society
 9th grade — Varsity Wrestling, Varsity Track,
 Varsity Rowdys, Football, and Students for a
 Coeducational Harvard.
 10th grade — Varsity Wrestling, J.V. football, The
 Bomb Squad, The Great O.J. Incident, and
 Students for a Coeducational Harvard
 11th grade — O.B., Varsity Water Polo, B.H.
 exchange student Program, Students for a Junior
 Bar Room, and Students for a Coeducational
 Harvard
 12th grade — O.B., Varsity Track, Students for
 Voluntary Chapel, Pres. of the Swiss Drinking
 Team, Charter Member of the Friday afternoon
 Detention Squad, Pres. of students for a Senior Bar,
 and Coeducation
 June 1972 — Honorably ? Discharged from this
 "Institution of Higher Learning."



I, Stephen Cornell (BODY BEAUTIFUL) Trewhitt III, Esquire,
 leave the following to the following:
 To Mark — My version of "Male Manners," and the fact that I
 killed him in "The Bounty Hunter."
 To Mr. and Mrs. McMahan — My Book of "Safe Driving Tech-
 niques," and the fact that I got an "A" in Drivers Education.
 To Jamie — Joe Cocker, February 5th, Shamless, PJM, and the
 Art of Showing Off.
 To Bill — another cocktail party on a "SOLO," 47 rabbits, 7
 squirrels, and a partridge in a "Pear" Tree.
 To Randy — 500 gallons of BelAir Bay Club O.J., the Light
 Tower at the Greek, The Legend of The Gruesome Twosome,
 and Arnie Football.
 To Emrich — Sex, dirty books, booze and puberty.
 To Corky — The fact that my "Rabbit" was really *Hamburger*.
 To Uncle Perv — A locked door and X-Ray Glasses.
 To the Students — Voluntary Chapel, Voluntary Gym, Volun-
 tary Classes, and Adios Amigos.
 To Mr. Ameer — A Violin Case and a Machine Gun.
 To Doughty — The fact that I am tougher than you will ever be.
 Thanks
 So Long, Suckers



PETER BARCLAY TRUEX

Entered February, 1967 (Who's the new kid?)
White

All Star Football and Baseball Teams 7, 8

Freshman Football (Scratch one sternum) 9

Mammoth Mtn. Ski Team, Trick Ski Division 9

Military Honor Society 9

J.V. Baseball 10, 11

Varsity Water Polo 11, 12

Sentinel Review Staff; Sports Editor 11, 12

French Club, "Director" 11

Co-Founder, Infamous F.A.T. 11, 12

Film Club 11

Rally Committee, Yell Leader 12

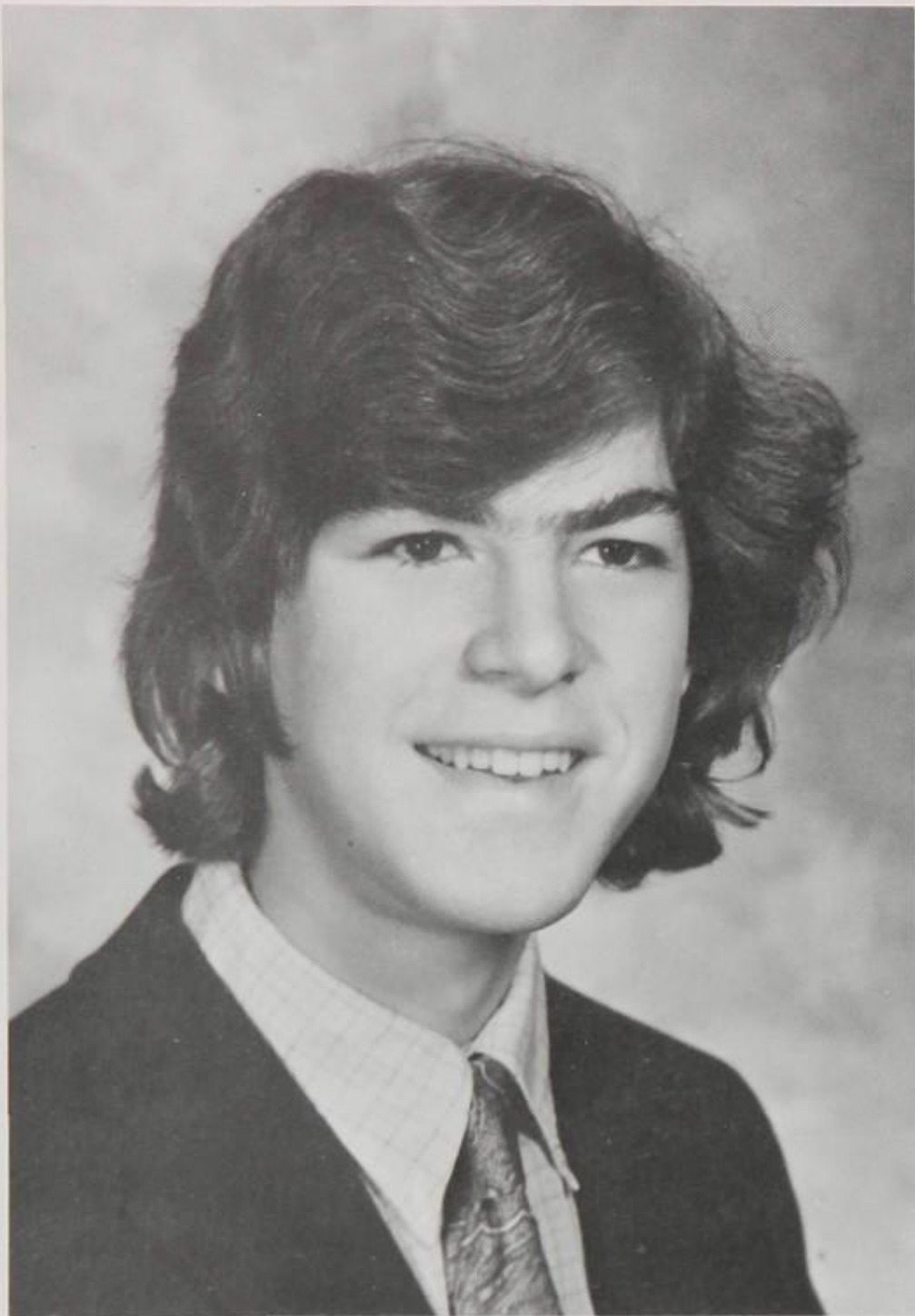
Trustee Committee 12

1972 "Adios": Well Educated and Had a Great
Time.

After spending six years at Harvard, I have come to know that it is the custom that those departing leave behind small trinkets and tokens of appreciation to appease those savages remaining. So, I, Peter Barclay Truex, answering to the following kind appellations given to me by my "dear" friends; Big Man, Big Boy, Tiny, Tuffy, X, Rocky and Knuckles, being of incomprable mind and gargantuan bod, do leave the following to these deserving savages: To Kevin; moods, cheeni, scads, golf-cart wheelies, and friendship. To Bill; coldies, Berrigans, and Bob. To Noogie; A bunch of junk, "I'm not D.," and something to do. To Touch; volleyball, a pump, and gum cream. To Lippy; O.B.F., hemies and peace. To Randy; His own credit card number. To Pete; bacon. To Ross; a ride home. To Mouse; Good Luck. To Bobby; "Bob, YOUR PANTS!" To Marc; dripping rodent. To Mark; obcenity. To Gate; sanity. To all those who aren't mentioned here, I leave the good memories we share. To Messrs. Hughes, Stewart, Murrow, Monzio, Drummond, Hoyle and Read, Frs. Chalmers, Gill and Grant, and Mme. Marissael; Many thanks for enriching my days at Harvard.

To my parents, to whom thanks aren't enough, Love.





MARK EDWARD TURNER

Entered 66, Green
Left '72, Happy

I would like to thank the whole faculty for all the help they have given me during my years at Harvard. Special thanks go to Fr. Gill, Mr. Read, Mr. Kehm, Mr. Miller and especially to my great-aunt and my parents who made this whole great experience possible.



ROBERT JOSEPH VAN DUSEN

Entered '66
did all kinds of neat stuff



I'VE achieved one RECOrd in MY STAY AT Harvard high,
i've MANagED to spend si(ck)x years in TOTAL MISERY
and

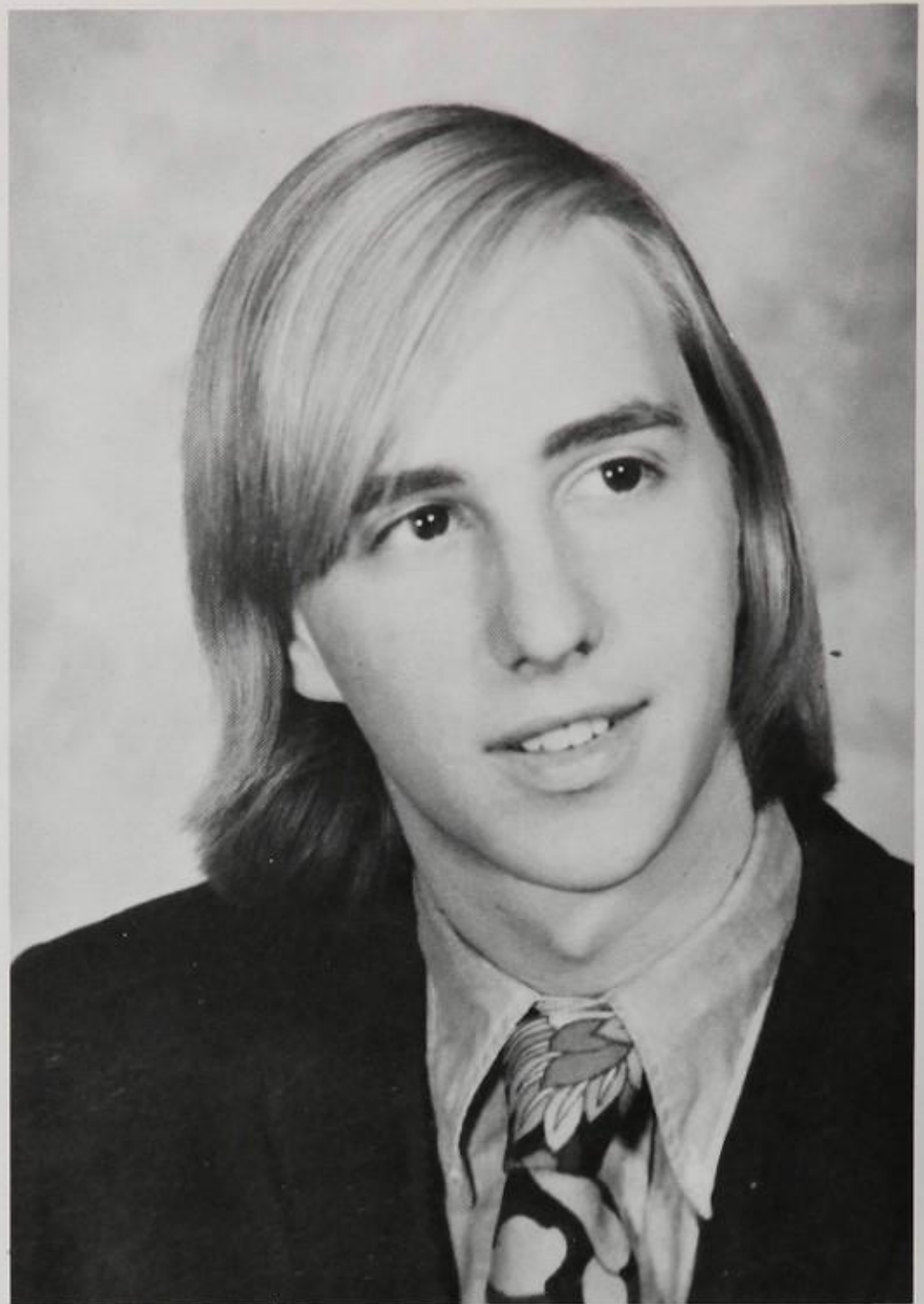
i

OWE IT all to
you.

thanks alot and so long.

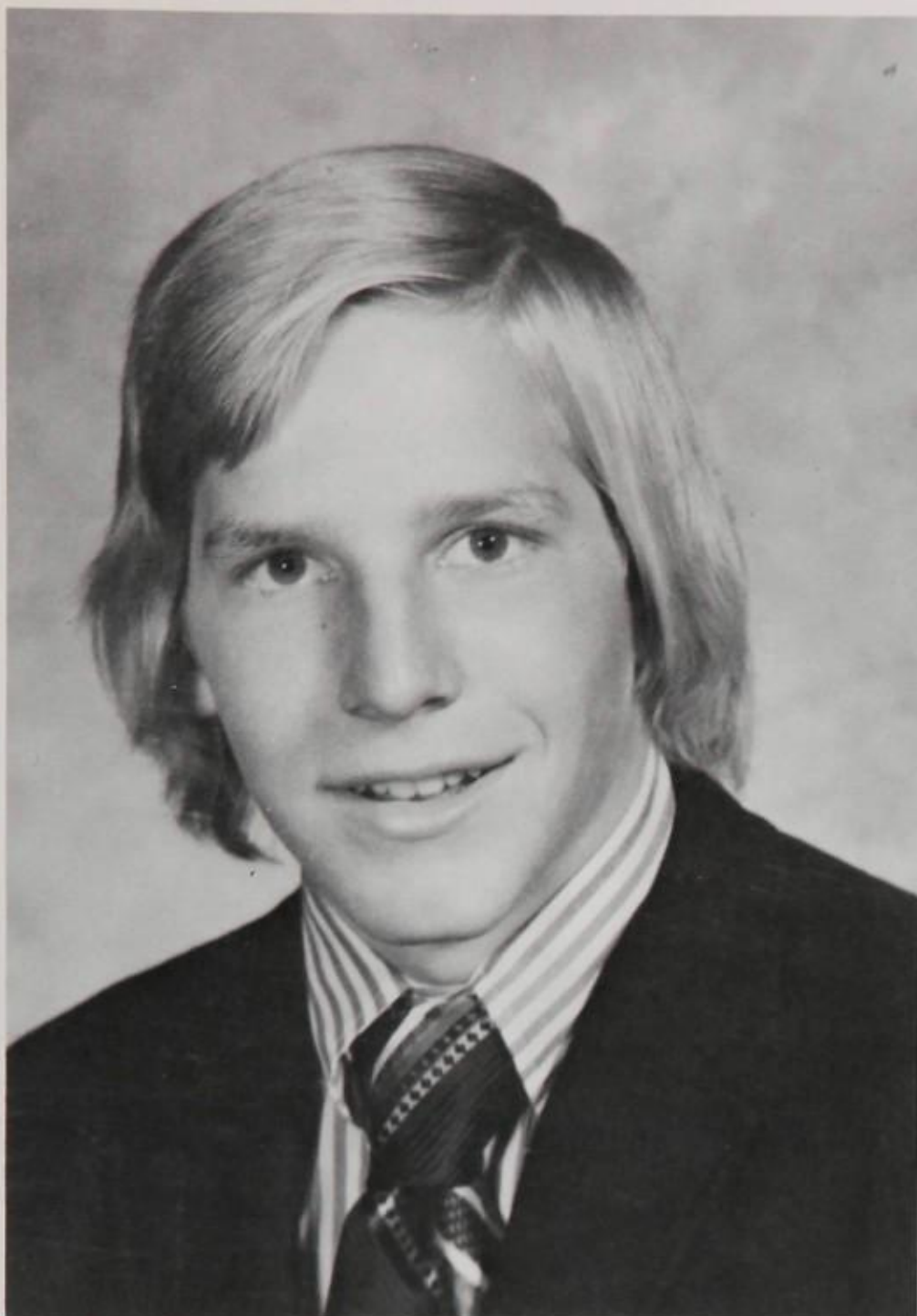
BRADLEY DAMON WHITE

Entered discontented "69"
Departed hopefully happy "72"



Match the names on the left with the phrases at the right, so that each resulting thought makes sense.

- | | |
|---------------------|---|
| 1) B. Fair | A. Blue Jays + Vultures |
| 2) Helen + Tey | B. A Dill Pickle Suprise + two medium sized watermelons from the Old Country. |
| 3) Bruce | C. One pierced nose, ring included + one pair of glasses |
| 4) Betsy | D. Armpits, Shoelaces, the Matterhorn. |
| 5) Mark | E. Three reasonable eggs and a two inch wave. |
| 6) Steve | F. A Debating Medal, two Ju Ju Bees, and maybe a finely honed heart. |
| 7) Lo, Brook + Jean | G. All the boys at Harvard, especially the Bunion, the Pretzel, and Popeye. |
| 8) Oz | H. Two cans of <i>Ban</i> , and a tube of Q.T. |
| 9) M. McCourt | I. A BIG RED TOMATO and a small, portable, but all electric toothpick. |
| 10) Sam L. | J. A 6X6 color glossy of two Albino Squid in the high point of mating season. |
| 11) Tom Spitback | K. An autographed mirror, a box of candy, and all my sympathy. |
| 12) Doug | L. A dunce cap, an ice cream cone, and a 6ft. ear for talking to. |
| 13) Chipper | M. Birds and the Bees and D.U. . . . |
| 14) Everyone Else | N. MY THANKS |



DOUGLAS Z. WICK

9th — Varsity Wrestling, Class Representative
 10th — J.V. Football, Varsity Track, Vice President,
 Student Committee
 11th — J.V. Football, Varsity Track, Admissions
 Committee, Vice President
 12th — Varsity Cross Country, Varsity Track,
 Admissions Committee 4th Prefect

"Old friends, Memory brushes the same years"

in particular:

to Sweeles: common study habits, his book: "Seduction in Just 50 Easy Steps," and une bouteille de vin;

to big Marc: a scratch, San Francisco, and notes on how to make it with girls;

to Stanley: a backwards bedspread, double dates and Marlborough;

to Brad: the gang and "a really big show";

to Edwards: compulsiveness and the knowledge that I can't fool him;

to Swifto: 12 years;

to Kenny: guaranteed bail and a trip to Laguna;

to William F.: surf films, 4? games in a row;

to Laird: flashy cars; to Jeffrey: chess with rotten shrimp;

to Gordo: Disneyland and sand volleyball;

to Dub: Encino; to Scott: a blind date;

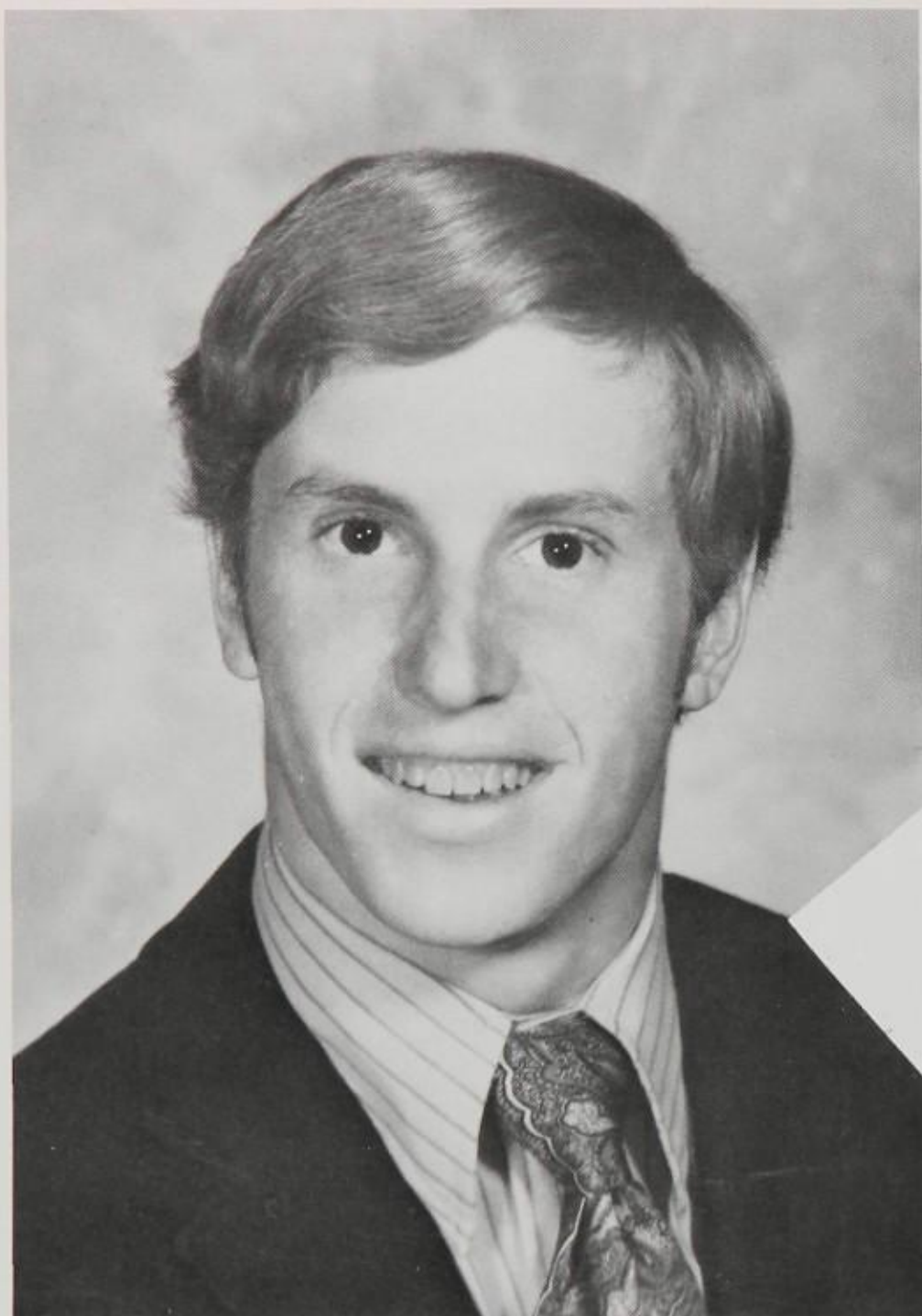
to Peter M.: hosssstility; to Jim: a piece of gum; to Randy: my will; to Chip: a scholarship to Transylvania;

to Mr. Saperia, Mr. Woods, Fr. Gill: appreciation;

to Messrs. Kehm, Ameer and Berrisford: the knowledge that they are creating a better place; blank blank blank;

Finally, I would like to thank my parents for making the experience complete.





GEORGE CLARK WILSON

Entered 66 Blue
Varsity Swimming 68-72
Varsity Football 70-71
J. V. Football 69-70
Frosh Football 68
Annual 72
Bulletin 70-72
Swim Captain 72

I, Clark Wilson leave the following: to Tom G., the Valley and a ride, Markie the Darkie, C.P. the key fights and a Pickup (truck). Spivack, an X and Y. To Ken I leave a half semester in Physical Science, Don, a week at my house with Nieves, and Hollywood after December. To my car pool I leave late. To crazy man," a night on the beach at Mojave, and Jim I leave zoom. To B. Bar five J.V. football games, F.F.F., the white bags, and my skies, Liz a kiss in Dennys. To Dub, a garage door, a hat filled with water and peanut shells, bottles and rocks, and "The Good Times." To Kid, young Jim, Buster and Buck the Cal Bear. To Father Grant and Mr. Hughes thank you very much for your help and friendship especially through my ninth grade year. Coach Bowler I leave with a fine knowledge and friendship you gave me. To Mr. Stewart my sincere thanks for your guidance and understanding. Last to my parents my greatest thanks for your patience, help and understanding in guiding me through six wonderful years.

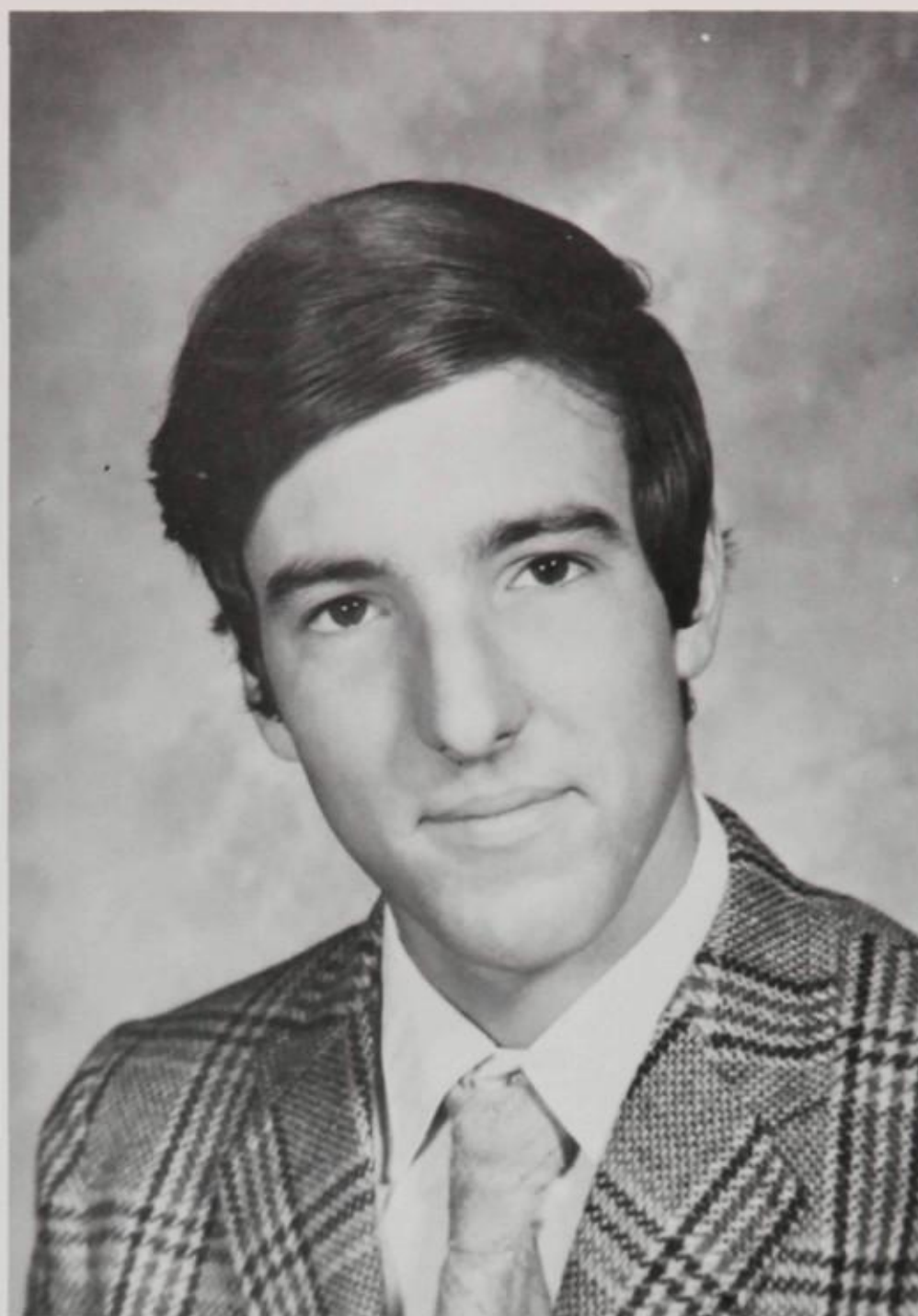
To Harvard I leave.



KEITH STEPHEN WISHON

"History is a chronological sequence of irrelevancies."

N.F.L. District Champion and
National Tournament Rep-
resentative, Debate



"Her name was not Mary, nor did she row." "Is Cathy asleep yet?" "Are you serious?" "Oh, # \$ * * s!!" Those were the growing years — the formative years, grades seven through twelve, when your child developed in so many ways. Harvard was a great place to start, and it helped me along the way, too. The real learning, though, come on those "religious retreats," "six on one"'s in my hot '63 Chevy Low-rider, verbal volleyball with Mr. Kehm, and generally beating the system. If I am to leave anything behind, let it be this advice to students to follow; Treat Harvard like an ordinary school and it will treat you like an ordinary student. So make Harvard a base of operations for "bigger and better things." Thanks for helping me along the way; Mr. McCleery, Mr. Woods, Mr. Clark, Father Chalmers, DDT, Dilly (wherever you are), Mr. McFadden, Mr. Kehm, Mr. Berrisford, and Mr. Humphrey. See ya 'round Horse, Ditty Mouth, SID, Rosy, Ruke, Boob, Jeff, Greaser, Louisville's Finest, and especially everybody at Chi Rho. Thanks Mom. Thanks Dad.



THE CLASSES OF





SEVENTY-THREE
SEVENTY-FOUR
SEVENTY-FIVE
SEVENTY-SIX
SEVENTY-SEVEN

ELEVENTH GRADE

Adams, J.
Alcorn, S.
Allen, M.
Anderson, A.
Badham, J.



Ballreich, R.
Barlow, A.
Barnes, P.
Bodek, H.
Braun, W.



Brechner, E.
Breech, W.
Bunzel, R.
Campbell, J.



Carroll, J.
Cooper, C.
Cowan, P.
Cox, G.



Crary, T.
Cruikshank, W.
Cuddy, P.
Davis, P.



Ditchik, J.
Edwards, B.
Edwards, T.
Ellis, P.





This year's Junior class experienced a year of growth and maturing under class sponsors, Mr. McFadden and Mr. Klement. To prepare for the responsibilities we will assume as seniors we have excelled in many fields, representing Harvard and adding to her growing tradition of excellence in academics and athletics.

In athletics, several members of our class distinguished themselves as All-League players in virtually every sport played at Harvard. Academically, we surpassed all other Junior classes in Harvard's history. Several members of our class are members of Harvard's debate team which has already won three tournaments and as many league titles under Mr. Woods. A record number of National Merit Scholars is anticipated and one member of the class will graduate this June on the basis of his Scholastic Aptitude Test scores. Members of this year's class have also been involved in drama, while others have given impetus to programs sponsored by the American Field Service.

All in all, we were a Junior class that Harvard can look forward to with a knowing glint in her eye for next year.



Ellsberg, R.
Haddad, B.

Escher, J.
Hay, D.

Fishburn, A.
Heidt, J.

Fletcher, R.
Hotchkiss, J.

Gill, J.
Huchel, T.

Green, D.
Hunt, J.

Green, K.
Ingram, J.



Jamison, M.
Jesberg, P.
Johnson, J.
Keel, G.

Kirkwood, J.
Laidlaw, D.
Lau, M.
Lewis, K.

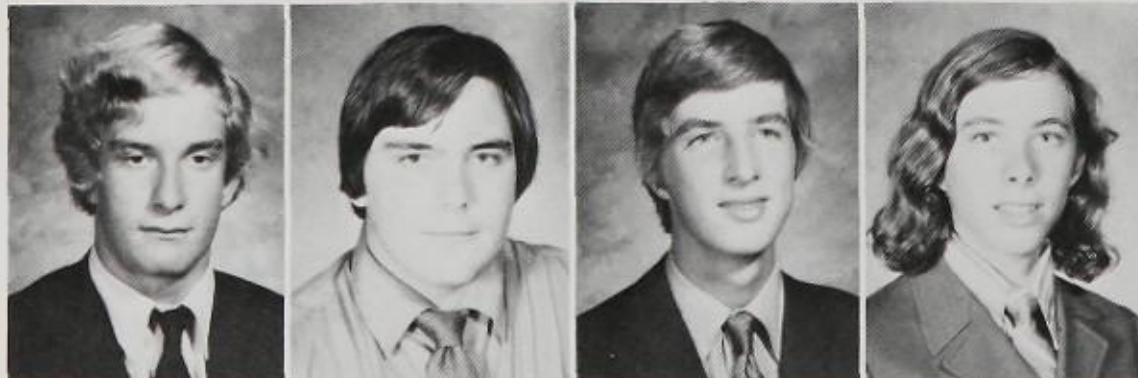
Lho, K.
Lord, C.
Mannon, R.
McCourt, M.



Miller, C.
Mitchell, B.
Mitchell, J.
Morgan, M.



Moses, G.
Palance, C.
Peppard, B.
Pludow, R.



Porteous, J.
Renick, S.

Pratt, C.
Riordan, M.

Priver, M.
Robinson, D.

Rader, S.
Robinson, J.

Rand, R.
Rosenfeld, K.

Rappaport, J.
Rubini, J.



Schwab, A.
Sheldon, K.
Shubin, R.
Skoby, P.
Smith, L.



Smith, T.
Stevenson, T.
Straatsma, B.
Stuppy, J.
Tan, B.



Townsend, R.
Trehitt, D.
Uriu, M.
Wacker, C.



Walker, R.
Warren, M.
Williams, M.
Winkelman, J.



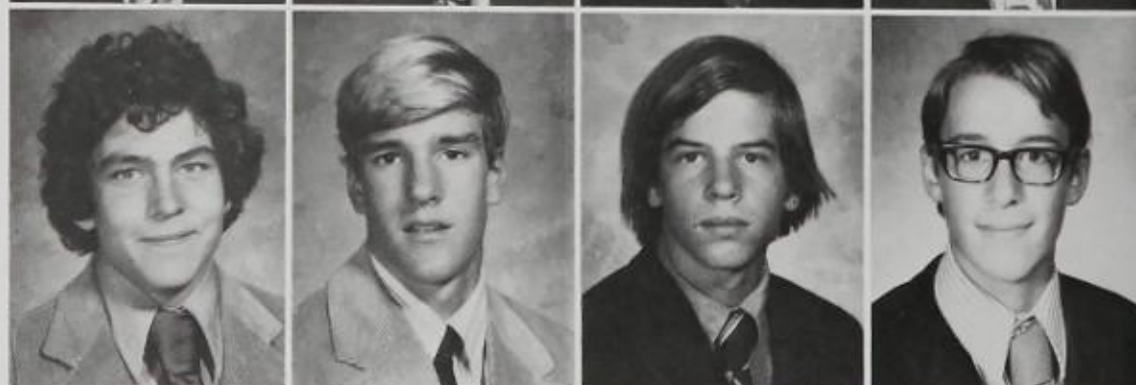
Cohee, C.
Cooper, K.
Cooper, L.
Cooper, P.



Crouch, J.
Curtis, S.
Davis, M.
Davis, R.



Davison, J.
Dickinson, B.
Dietsch, A.
Dippell, P.



Dituri, J.
Doheny, D.
Dunbar, S.
Farrer, C.



Ganz, W.
Greenberg, J.
Haddad, M.
Hayes, J.





Adamson, R.
Alvarez, M.
Belden, D.
Blakely, B.
Blumberg, D.



Burgess, C.
Burnap, M.
Carey, T.
Champion, G.
Chitica, J.

TENTH GRADE



Healy, J.
Israelson, T.
Lewis, C.

Hicken, J.
Jones, P.
Licher, M.

Hinds, D.
Jones, R.
Lindgren, T.

Hoffman, C.
Kane, B.
Linton, T.

Hormel, J.
Kanin, J.
Lynn, D.

Ingram, D.
Leonard, B.
Lynn, M.

Isaac, M.
Levine, R.
Maier, R.

This year under the guidance of class officers Brad Parker, Mario Alvarez, Tom Linton and Franklin Ruetz, the Sophomore Class has proven itself ready and willing to assume greater responsibilities and activities as upperclassmen.

This year the Sophomores have had more independence of action than other classes ever had. They have shown their ability to exercise good judgment and initiative while participating in all phases of school activities.

In athletics, Sophomores contribute to all sports. In Fall sports, outstanding Sophomore athletes are Chuck Nelson, Craig Hoffman and Brent McCosker in football, water polo and cross country respectively. In winter and spring sports Varsity teams have been strengthened by the Sophomore additions of Pat McCabe in basketball, Chris Lewis in tennis, and Marty Davis in swimming.

In other school activities, Jon Greenberg is a strong member of the debate team, and Richard Shields is studying for admission in Saint Dunstan's Guild of Servers.

This year can be summed up in one sentence. We have matured, gained experience, and built a foundation for our future years at Harvard.



Manulis, J.
McCabe, P.
McCosker, D.
Miller, Ri.
Moore, H.

Marx, C.
McCook, P.
Meyer, P.
Miller, Ro.
Moses, H.





Moss, H.
Munger, C.
Nelson, C.
Nevil, C.
Olmstead, C.
Overpeck, P.
Parker, B.



Peck, A.
Platt, J.
Powell, S.
Read, B.
Reynolds, J.
Royer, B.
Rubsamen, G.

Ruetz, F.
Rusack, G.
Ryan, M.



Saliba, J.
Sarnoff, D.
Schrager, M.



Schwarzmann, T.
Scott, E.
Shelton, J.



Shepherd, W.
Sheriffs, R.
Shields, R.



Smith, C.
Sones, D.
Stern, P.

Stinehart, R.
Theis, D.
Ulich, A.
Wilber, M.

Strassner, J.
Thompson, C.
Verdon, C.
Williams, O.

Swanson, G.
Thorpe, B.
Welsh, R.
Woodman, W.

Taradash, W.
Thorson, E.
West, J.
Woythaler, J.

Adamson, G.
Beck, C.
Bokowski, S.

Allen, W.
Bernheim, B.
Brent, D.

Ayres, G.
Bird, R.
Brown, T.



Active, self determined and truly individualistic are apt descriptions for all Freshmen entering the Upper School. They must find a place in the spotlight that shines on all Upper School members in academic and extracurricular activities. This year's 9th grade class is no exception and they have succeeded in drawing some attention to their fine efforts. The freshman class has excelled in the areas of public speaking and athletics. Freshmen are contributing more of their time to the school in constructive ways and as the Upper School adjusts to their unusual enthusiasm they will achieve more and more of their goals as members of the Upper School. They will find their place in the spotlight.

Clifford, R.
Clustka, C.
Courtland, W.

Crane, C.
Cruikshank, J.
Davies, P.

Davis, R.
Dietz, B.
Eaton, M.

Erickson, S.
Fischer, J.
Fletcher, H.

Fong, E.
Fredericks, P.
Frye, D.

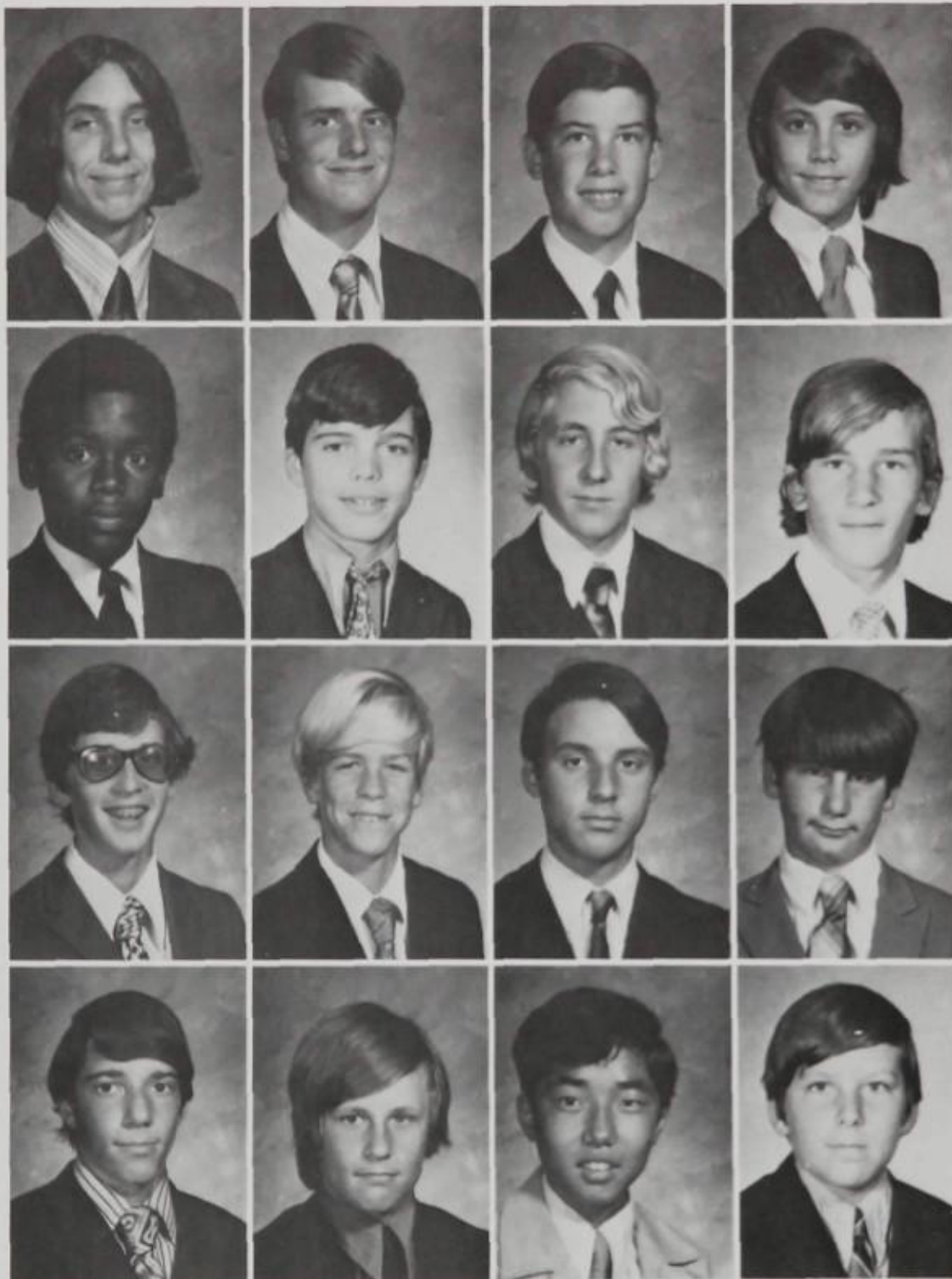
Gamsky, G.
Gay, L.
Ghormley, J.

Griff, D.
Halliburton, D.
Hannan, J.
Heyler, R.

Hixon, W.
Hogen, J.
Hohl, W.
Hooker, J.

Howard, R.
Jeffs, C.
Jones, C.
Kaplan, R.

Karno, R.
Lewis, D.
Lho, C.
Licker, B.



NINTH GRADE

LoPresti, J.
Mannon, D.

Lovitz, J.
Margolis, M.

Magee, D.
Marine, C.

Magee, J.
Mark, M.

Maddox, J.
Marx, G.



Mathews, A.
McCarter, G.
Miller, D.

Maytum, M.
Meyers, G.
Miller, M.



Mitchell, T.
Parks, J.

Morgan, P.
Pawlak, J.

Olch, C.
Perley, J.



Rand, S.
Riach, T.
Rosendahl, C.



Russell, R.
Rutter, G.
Scott, G.



Scott, M.
Scott, R.
Segal, M.



Singleton, T.
Smith, N.
Steinmetz, G.



Oswald, R.
Pomeroy, M.

Parks, D.
Rabin, R.

Stupin, P.



Sturtevant, C.



Thompson, S.
Thorpe, T.



Uhlmann, C.
Weber, M.



Wunderlich, S.
Zaro, J.





Allen, P.
Andrews, M.
Archer, J.
Augh, D.



Bader, C.
Banks, G.
Bennett, D.
Bernheim, M.



Boyd, W.
Carrey, K.
Carroll, J.
Carroll, M.



Carroll, S.
Castle, B.
Choate, M.
Christopher, S.

Cohen, P.
Eichler, P.

Cooksey, J.
Elder, W.

Davis, B.
Erwin, D.

Dickinson, D.
Escher, C.

Dillman, J.
Fauntleroy, W.

Dunbar, J.
Feldman, D.





Fomon, R.
Healy, M.

Fox, R.
Henslin, K.

Fredericks, H.
Hicks, J.

Garraway, D.
Hinds, S.

Generales, P.
Holland, J.

Groves, W.
Horwitz, G.

Haddad, D.
Howard, J.

EIGHTH GRADE

The infamous 8th grade class is composed of many repeat performers who made their starring debut at Harvard School one year ago. The intelligence and resourcefulness of the 8th grade is surprising and their energies will produce many academic achievements at Harvard School. The 8th grade is involved in the life of the school and it is creating an extremely high standard for future 8th graders to follow in the future. Through their participation on the Lower School Basketball team the 8th grade is extending its participation outside the classroom. The 8th grade is an important year for students to contribute to the life of the school and this year's 8th grade should create more respect for the lower school.



Isaacs, J.
King, W.
Leonard, N.

Kayden, M.
Kirkeby, G.
Lockheed, R.

Kessler, A.
Labinger, S.
Lund, E.



MacDougall, J.
Mael, D.
Mampalam, T.
Maytum, C.

Maddox, C.
Maloney, R.
Marx, E.
McCabe, D.

Meryash, M.
Mettler, M.
Meyer, J.
Miller, R.
Mitchel, G.



Morland, J.
Nelson, D.
Nevil, R.
Paul, S.
Payne, T.



Plants, W.
Porter, G.
Radstrom, R.
Reddick, L.
Reich, W.



Rutter, T.
Scharfe, J.
Schuur, E.
Selak, R.
Sims, W.



Singleton, J.
Stack, C.
Steiny, J.
Swick, R.
Symonds, J.



Tashma, R.
Trainer, T.
Trueblood, A.
Urick, W.
Vanderweghe, E.

Wagner, P.

Wayne, I.

Whitman, L.

Wolpert, D.

Wood, C.

Zimmerman, W.



Adams, R.
Ames, J.
Anderson, K.



Bagnard, W.
Barrett, T.
Bateman, H.



Beadles, J.
Becket, D.
Berg, R.



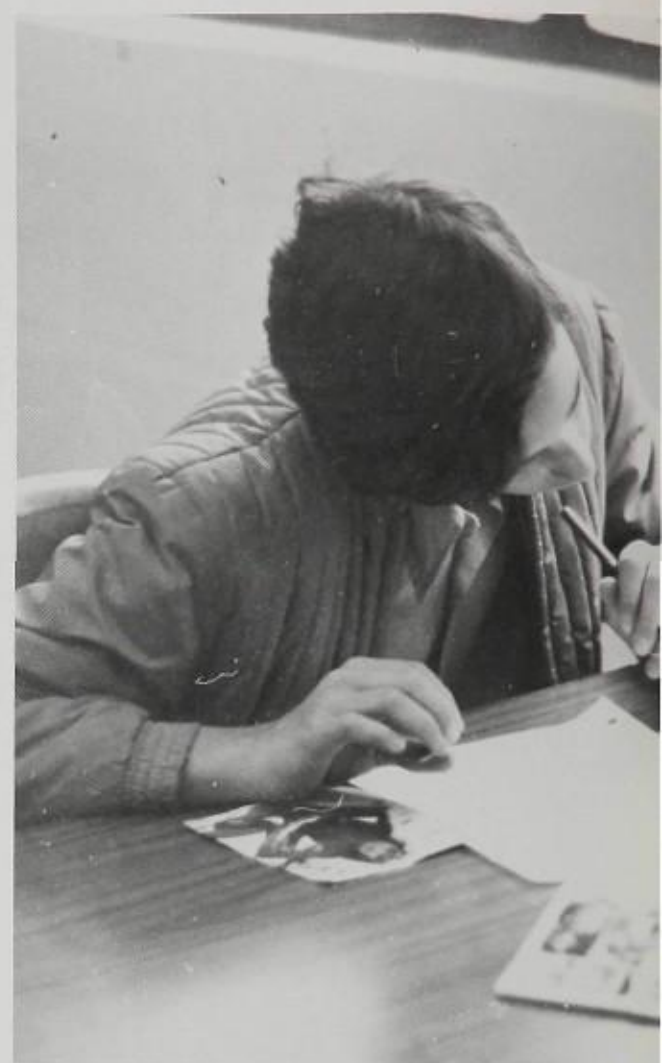
Bertram, J.
Beyer, R.
Binstock, M.



Black, C.
Boyd, D.
Brown, D.



Burnap, J.
Byk, C.
Castellano, P.



The 7th grade class has not been a member of Harvard School long enough to produce a significant alteration of student opinion or affairs. Yet the amount of noise and confusion that escapes from Chalmers Hall is enough to let the rest of the school know that they are here to stay. This year's class is bright and their energies are channeled from one activity to another. The 7th grade class is talented and their degree of self initiative is unusual. This initiative can be observed in the projects they attempt, like the Christmas presentation of Oliver and other activities in Story Theater, sponsored by the Drama Department. With such continued initiative the 7th grade class should make significant contributions to Harvard in years to come.



Cazier, E.
Eagle, D.

Christopher, T.
Farrer, J.

Courtland, R.
Feingold, T.

Dahlberg, J.
Fenimore, G.

DeMarco, J.
Ford, J.

Ditman, B.
Fredricks, R.

SEVENTH GRADE



Friel, C.
Gamsky, J.
Girard, J.
Goodan, H.
Goodman, G.

Greenberg, D.
Griffiths, D.
Gross, W.
Guss, M.
Hamile, S.

Harvie, C.
Heyman, J.
Hobgood, D.
Hobin, C.
Hoffman, T.



Holland, M.
Horwitz, M.
Janes, W.
Jorgensen, B.
Kleiner, P.

Levin, M.
Lucas, S.
Magee, B.
Marchant, D.
Medberry, C.

Medvene, L.
Mellenthin, M.
Miller, D.
Miller, S.
Moss, B.

Mottl, J.
Phillips, G.

Mow, J.
Platt, R.

Nicholas, C.
Pomeroy, S.

Palmer, S.
Poplawski, E.

Pappas, G.
Ramser, S.

Pasnau, W.
Read, K.





Reifler, B.
 Riccitelli, J.
 Roden, W.
 Rothschild, S.



Rubly, M.
 Sanders, S.
 Sigoloff, J.
 Smith, C.



Stasinis, T.
 Stephens, W.
 Sutherland, H.
 Swanson, C.



Taglianetti, S.
 Thabit, G.
 Ulich, D.
 West, T.



Williams, P.
 Wright, C.
 Wright, P.
 Wyman, R.



Yokoyama, D.
 Zahm, R.
 Zaro, D.
 Zerin, T.

NEW STUDENTS AND LATE PHOTOS

GRADE 7



Capra
Douglas, L.
Kaplan, Mi.

GRADE 8



Garroway
Loughran

GRADE 10



Zdenek

GRADE 11

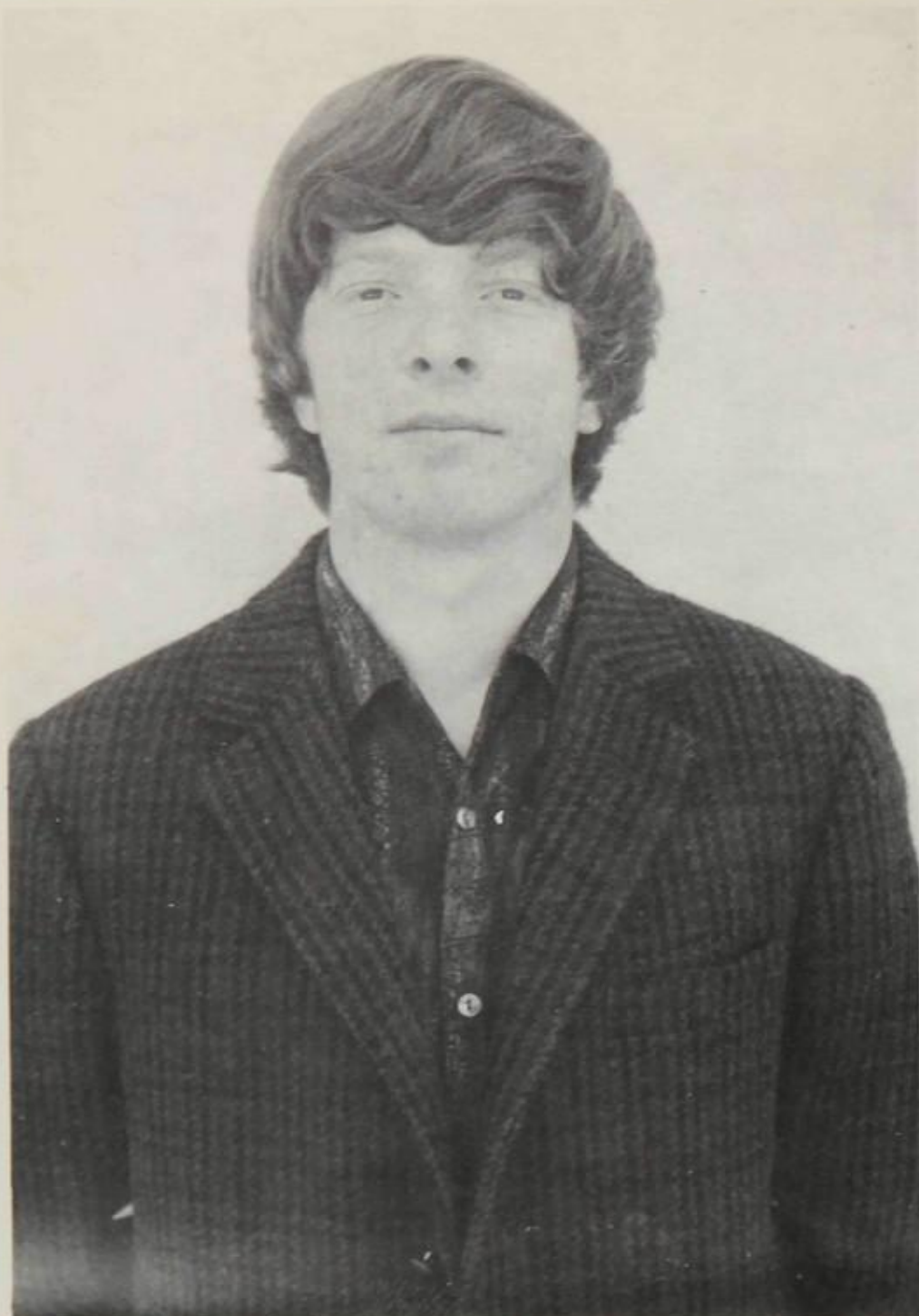


Douglas, P.

IN MEMORIAM

SCOTT BALLENBACHER '76

He honored us with his Friendship



TIMOTHY GEORGE DICKSON

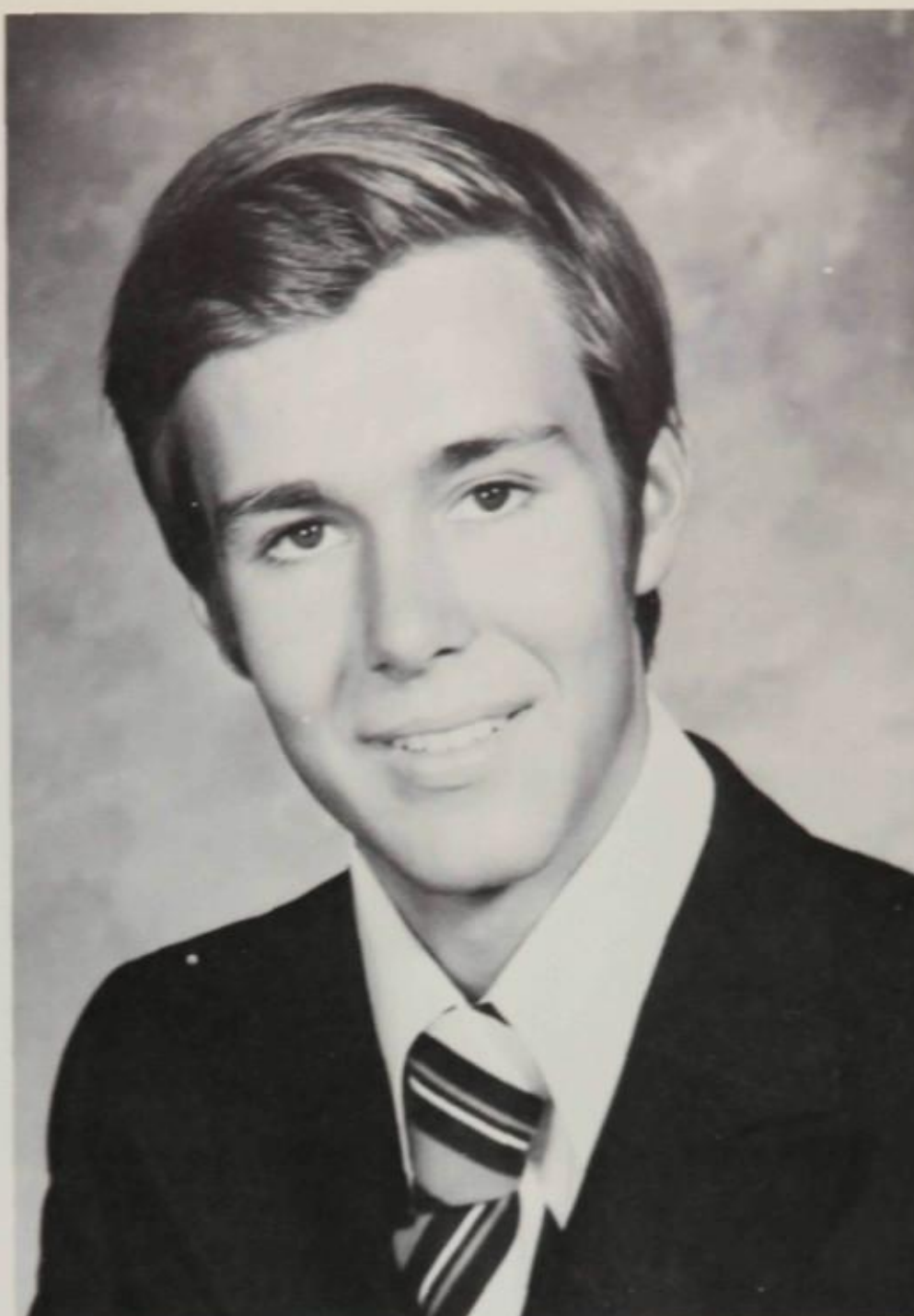
Only seven weeks in the country at the time of publication, my history at Harvard has hardly taken shape. Since playing Rugby my first day here, I am just recovering from a long convalescence, but I've also played golf, am the Englishman in "Mad Dogs and Englishmen," appear at the student sotre irregularly, play flute in the band, and am acting in Dr. Weyant's summer production. Occasionally, my teachers find I do some work! But most importantly, I've done much less than everyone at Harvard has done for me.

I, Tim Dickson, Irishman, resident "limey" thanks to Hanley Bodek, hereby bequeath the following short list of articles: to Bill Gerrity one laminated ski; to Doug Wick one alarm clock for departure times; to Peter Skoby regular Saturday night parties; to Chuck Luke a British-size golf ball to prevent "choking" on the eighteenth green; to Coach Bennett a book on "playing golf from behind trees;" to Mark Morgan confidence on the telephone; to Bob Schuur and Bill Strange I wish I could leave several bottles of Guinness; to the Rugby team Lee Carlson; to Dr. Mobley a firm belief that the colonies should return to Mother England. I have left for myself memories of six of the greatest months in my life. For them, inexpressible thanks to all the students at Harvard, especially my close friends whom I will doubtless value as long as I live. Equally, the faculty, particularly Messrs. Mobley, Klement, Mon, Rinnander, Archer, Weyant, Carlson, Bennett, Margolis, Gill, Magusin, Saperia, and finally, Mr. Berrisford, Mr. Roberts, and the English-Speaking Union without the cooperation of whom my time here would never have been possible.



THOMAS MICHAEL CHRISTIAN LUNDEBERG

18 year old Swedish Viking
AFS — First Exchange Student 71-72
Thanks • Thank ** Than *** Tha **** Th ***** T *****



I, Thomas Lundeborg, commonly known as Tom (sin, sex and suicide), do hereby bequest the following: To Jim, a plane ticket to Switzerland and peace. To Irvine, psychology; To Leventhal, a kindergarten; to John, a new car; To Dave, an ice cream bar; To Morgan, a lunch; to Melton, "Hey Man;" to Spivack, a defroster; To Wick, a shotgun; to Comfort and Pratt, a Swedish dictionary; To Davis, Dickinson, Healy, Swift, and Truex, a "Dummy;" and to all Harvard boys, a Swedish date.

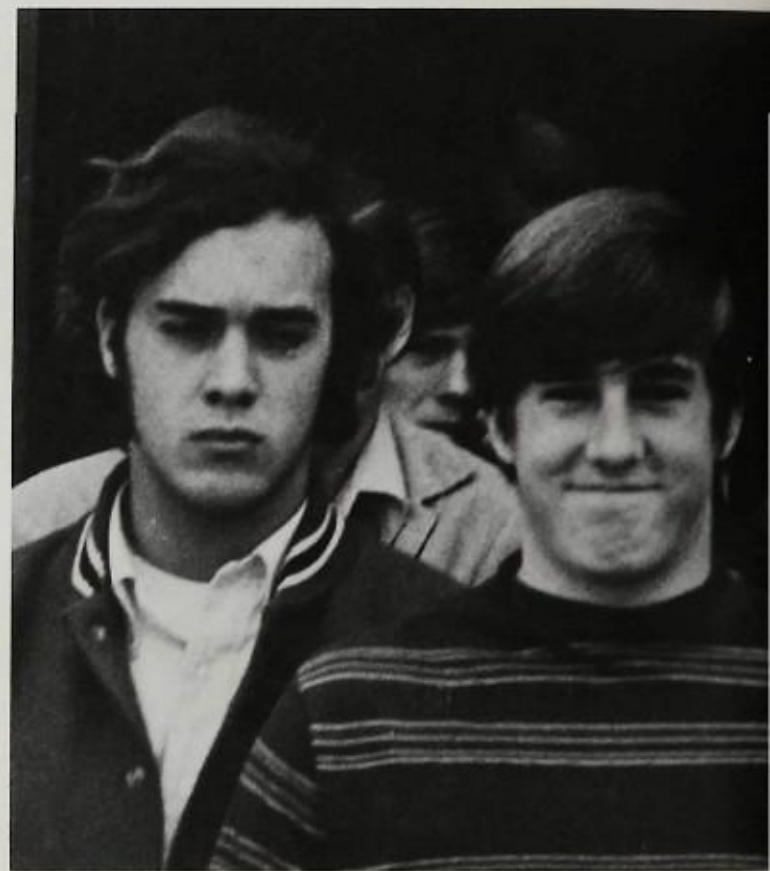
To the faculty, thanks for your patience; to Mr. Berrisford, an English soccer team, to Mr. Roberts, much more school money; to Mr. Kehm, an Oriental restaurant; to Mr. Rinnander, life's answer; to Mr. Woods, a Swedish coat with buttons; to Mr. Carlson, a vacation in New Zealand, to Mr. Saperia, a nice weekend; To Mr. McFadden, a super team, to Mr. Wilson, brushes; to my coaches; more enthusiasm.

To Harvard: The Spirit.

Many thanks to my parents, the Ingrams, A.F.S., Harvard, and everyone who has made this year a marvelous experience.

Bye!

Wisdom and Goodness to the vile seem vile









ATHLETICS ATHLETICS ATHLETICS

VARSITY FOOTBALL

ENDS



With a season record of 5-3-1, the Harvard Varsity Football Team experienced a disappointing season as it placed 2nd in the league, $\frac{1}{2}$ game behind the league champion, Chaminade. As for the game of football, itself, every member of the team contributed their best effort toward an enjoyable and successful season. This point is emphasized by the physical beating the team gave Chaminade, outplaying them on both offense and defense. This effort was also evidenced by Harvard players filling 9 all-league positions.

The team sacrificed 2 weeks of summer vacation, some 25 hours of sleep, and had 6 a.m. practices during the first week of school in order to prepare for a difficult season. Harvard was defeated by Hart and Palm Springs, two teams that finished first in their 2 and 3 "A" leagues. Harvard suffered only one defeat in league play, but each win was a team win and every loss a team one. Because each player enjoyed playing on a team and each thought his participation was important, the season was a success.



*First Row: Swirles, Stevenson, Skoby, Badham, Walker, Wilson, Barber. Second Row: Ketchum, Rader, Lynch, Bateman, Spivak, Schuur, Cuddy, Morgan, Chip-
pey. Third Row: Bodek, Green, Gordon, Carroll, Green J., Shields, Gerritty, Irvine.*



LINEMEN



GO



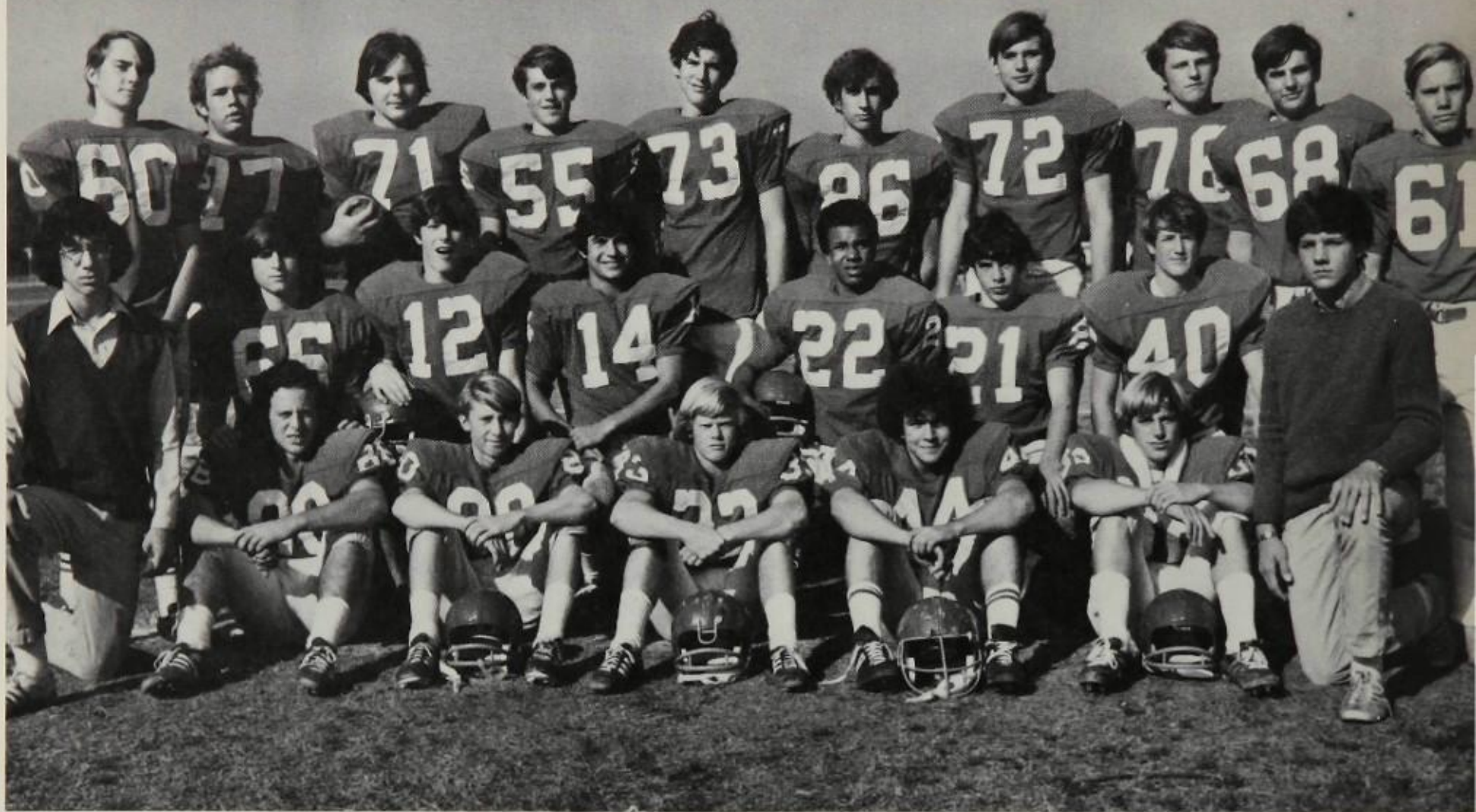
OFFENSE

RECORD

H		O
6	Hart	22
8	Palm Springs	14
6	St. Genieve	12
6	Valley Christian	0
8	Chaminade	7
24	Lutheran	14
27	Paraclete	7
20	Pater Noster	20
24	Bell-Jeff	0







First Row: Leonard, Haddad, Warren, Porteous, Davidson, Olmstead, Theis. Second Row: Chitea, Scott, Marx, Townsend, Cooper, Burgess. Third Row: Dunbar, Cooper, Palance, Royer, Shields, Miller, West, Nelson, Stern, Welsh.

This year's J.V. football team, headed by a strict and demanding coaching staff, compiled a 7-2 record — winning its last seven league games. With Coach Flaherty leading the way, the Harvard J.V.'s put together a football unit which became unstoppable throughout the season. Although we were beaten our first two outings, a little extra effort and a few necessary changes put together a team which dominated its opponents.

Unlike other teams of the past, this year's team did not possess 10 or 12 outstanding players, but rather a team of 20 dedicated young men striving toward a championship. The highlight of the season was the 12-0 victory over Pater Noster. Up to that point, both teams were previously undefeated and this game undoubtedly would decide the Olympic League championship. Harvard's defense denied the powerful Pater Noster offense any significant drive, giving the offense enough time to score.

On the basis of this year's J. V. performance and the potential of next year's juniors and seniors as a team, one could look forward to Harvard being Olympic League Champions next year.

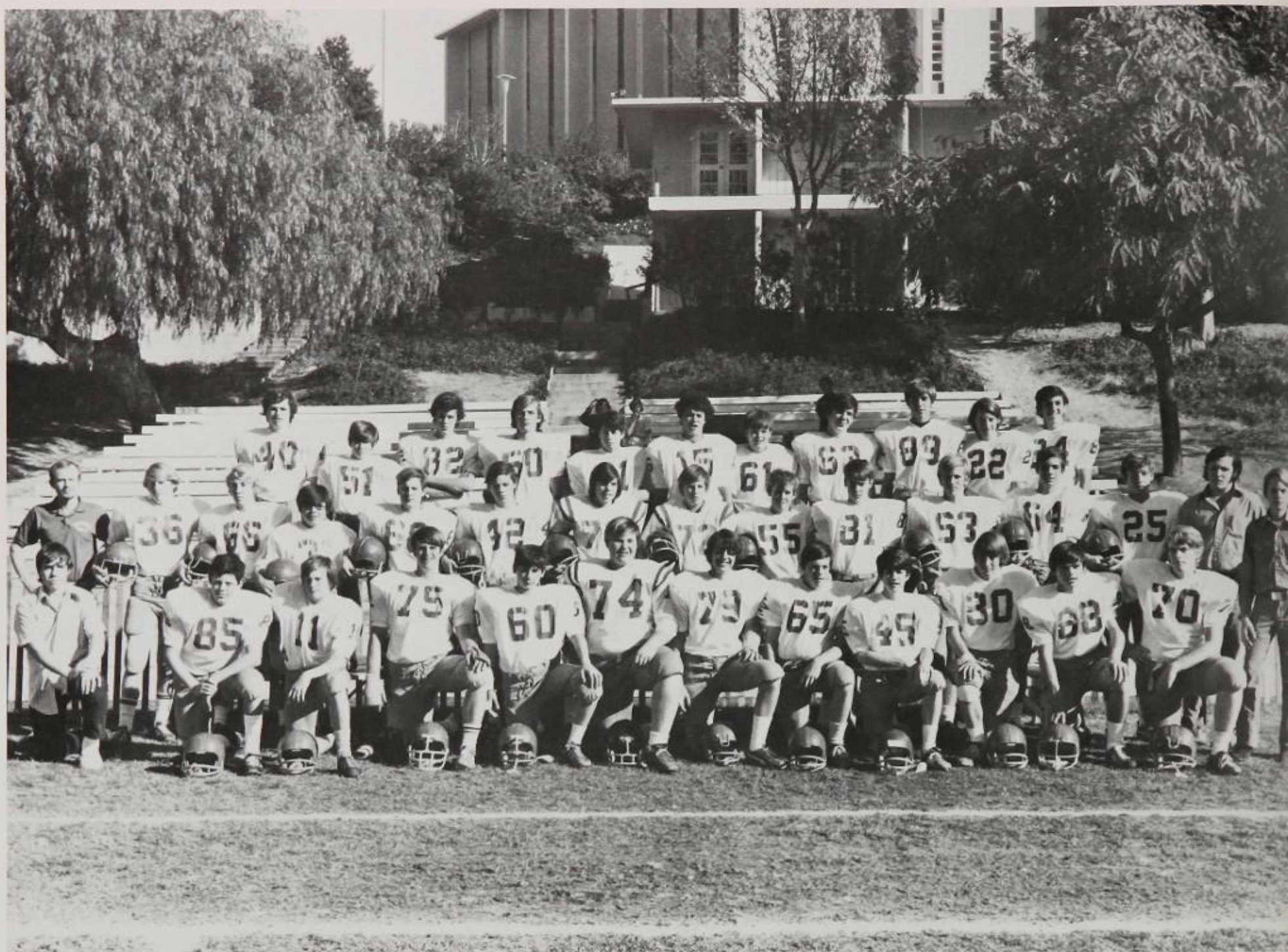


OLYMPIC LEAGUE CHAMPS





FRESHMAN FOOTBALL



First Row: Cruikshank, Uhlman, Lewis, Haliburton, Kaplan, Scott R., Rutter, Raich, Davis, Morgan, Hogan, Ghormley. Second Row: Coach Bennett, Scott M., Hohl, Paullack, Mannon, Adamson, McGee, Miller, Oswald, Thompson, Byrd, Mitchell, Singleton, Coach Rader, Fletcher. Third Row: Scott G., Beck, Clifford, Hooker, Olch, Marx, Rand, Sturtevant, LoPresti, Miller, Carter.

Five straight losses isn't the best way to start out any football season, but this year's Freshman football team went ahead and tied for the league title, in spite of it.

The 34 man squad never really came together as a team until their sixth game when Coaches Ahn and Bennett finally succeeded in bringing the previous individualized team into a football team. With this unity we began a four game winning streak. When the season finally came to its last game, it was still far from over because it was a rematch with St. Genevieve who had beaten the frosh earlier in the season. Besides this, it would decide the league's champ. After the game had ended, the frosh emerged as Olympic League Co-champions, tied with St. Genevieve. Next year we hope to repeat this as J.V. Champions.



OLYMPIC LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

VARSITY WATER POLO

The high point of the 1971 water polo schedule was the varsity's overwhelming victory over Bishop Montgomery, climaxing a successful and rewarding season. Surprisingly, the win was the first ever recorded by a Harvard Varsity team. Part of this successful year was the naming of three players to the All-league team.

Coach Walter Stewart, founder of water polo and driving force behind it, was aided this year by Mr. Craig McGarvey. The combined efforts and patience of these two men were the determining factor in the team's success. As in past years, the remaining anticipate a fine season in 1972, but this year's outlook is ever more optimistic because of the outstanding talent coming up to fill the varsity ranks and an ever growing support for the sport by the student body.

First Row: Feinfield, Davis, Truex, Ellis, Lynn R., Hoffman, Lynn. Second Row: Crouch, Davis R., Levanthal, Pratt, Comfort, Mannon. Third Row: Coach McGarvey, Coach Stewart.











*First Row: Uriu, Wacker, Isrealson, Davis, Braun, Verdun, Rapport. Second Row: Maytum, Dippell, Moore, Ulich, Johnson, Belden, Hannon, Web
Third Row: Coach McGarvey, Coach Stewart*

Each year B water polo is surprisingly successful and it is consistently highlighted as one of the most competitive athletic activities at Harvard. With a remarkable opening season of 5 straight wins the B team, led by MVP and Capt. Marty Davis along with Dwight Belden, Charley Waker, Josh Rappaport, and Bill Braun finished the season with a 7 and 5 record. The team performed well in a league that fields several powerful AAA C.I.F. teams. Hopefully the abilities and talent of this year's B team will continue in next year's varsity team.



B WATER POLO





C WATER POLO





First Row: Meyers, McCarter, Licher, Platt, Healy, Parks, Powell, Jeffs, Dietz. Second Row: Swanson, Segal, Erickson, Gampsky, Jones, Ayres, Cooper, Overpeck, Blakey. Third Row: Coach McGarvey, Coach Stewart.

The C Water Polo Team had a very good season this year. We began it by running up five consecutive victories against tough 3-A competition. Our only loss of the pre-season came at the hands of Oxnard, in an 8-7 overtime battle. Entering league play, our season had its ups and downs as we finally compiled a 3-3 record, good enough to place second in the Parochial League. We had the benefit of the fine coaching of Mr. Stewart and Mr. McGarvey. With such a fine finish, we are looking forward to next year.

CROSS COUNTRY 1971

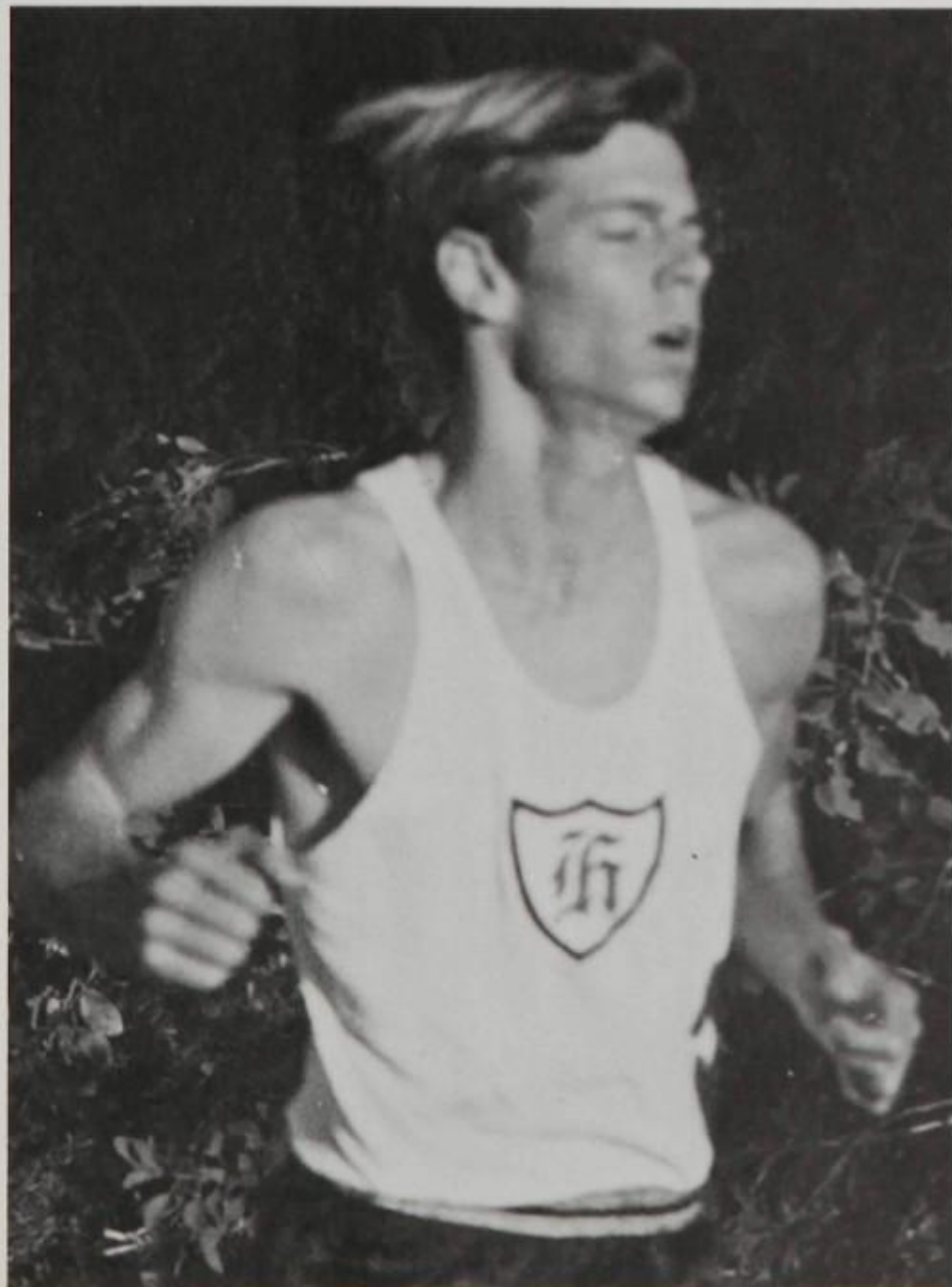
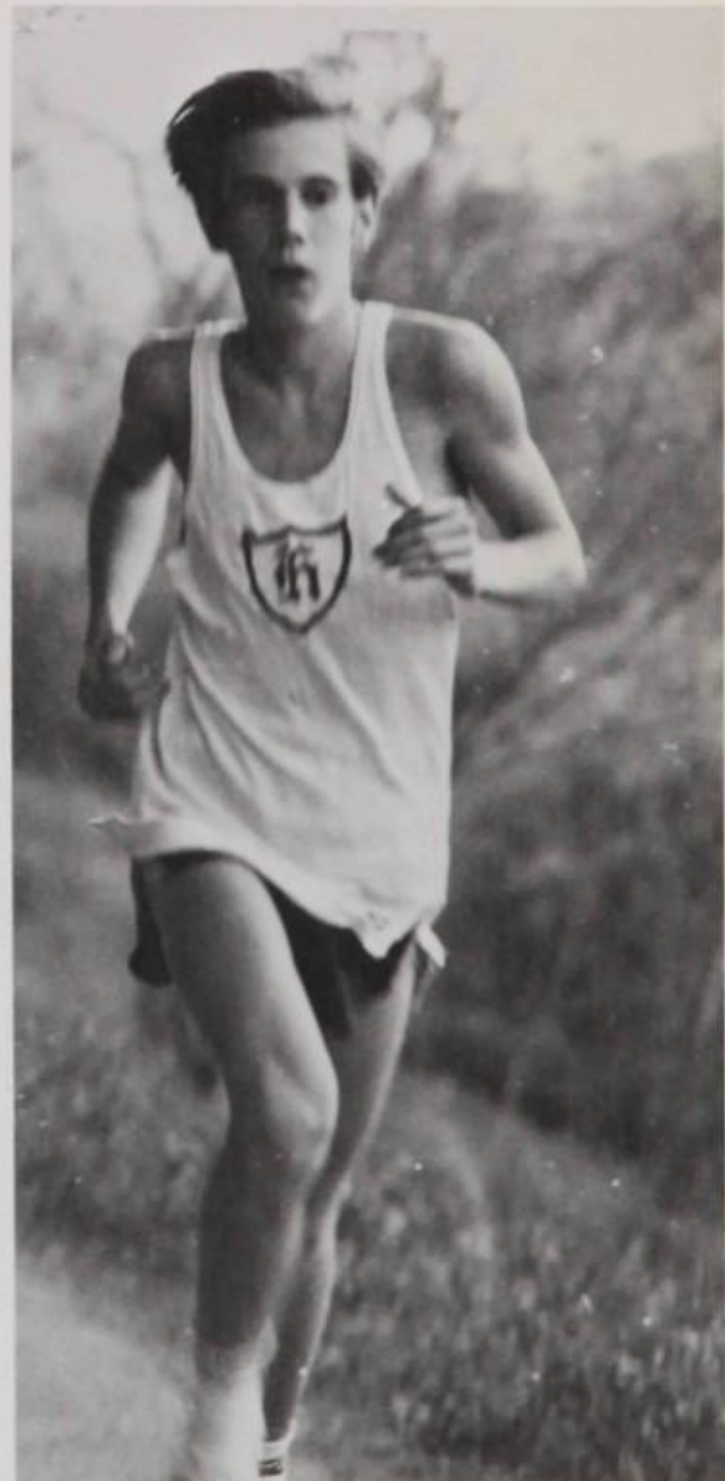
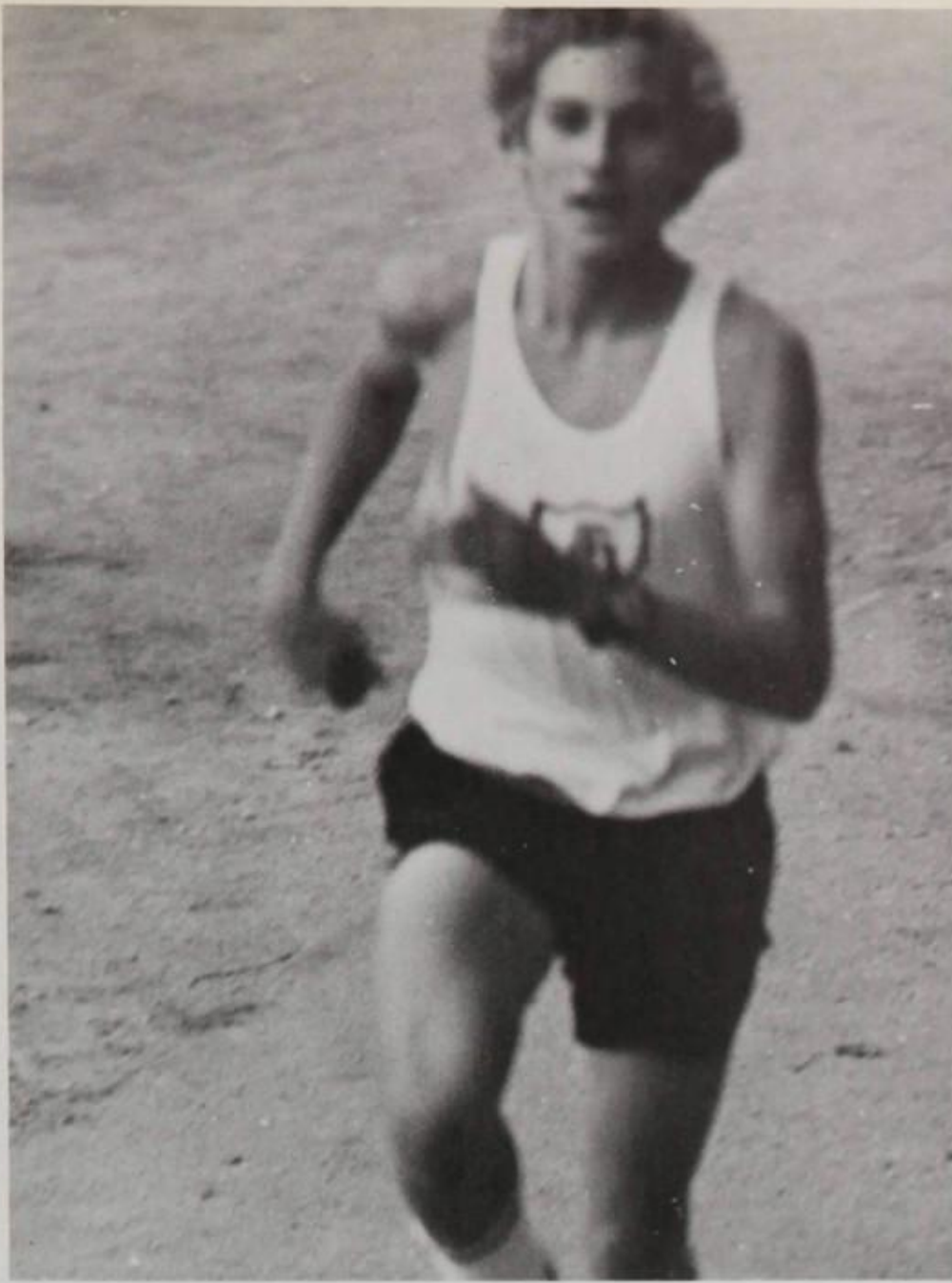


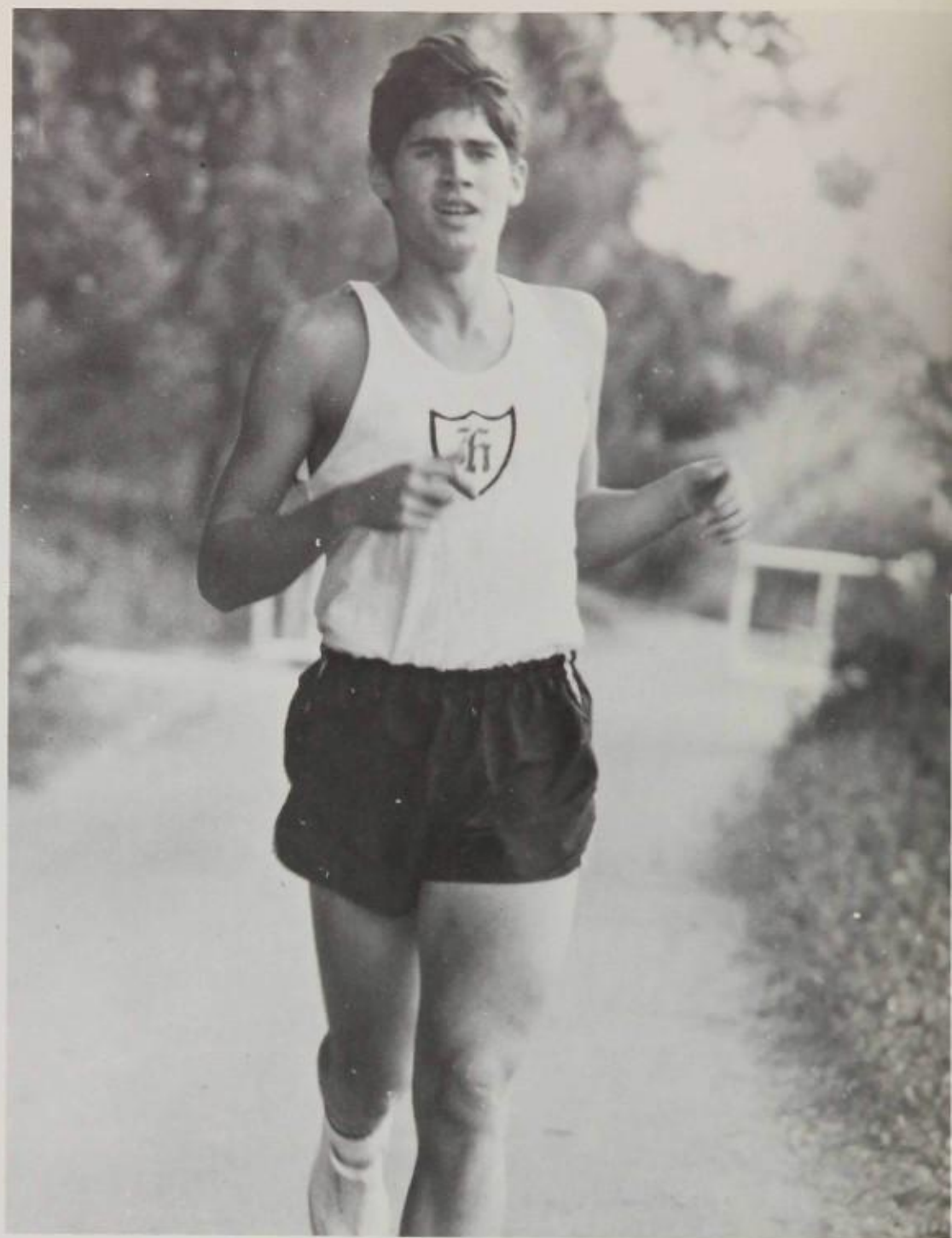
Standing: Ben Tan, Brent McCosker, Randy Campbell, Dave Ingram, Brad Prepard, John Ingram. *Seated:* Travis Smith, Kevin Sheldon, Doug DeYoung, Jon Escher, Coach Strange.

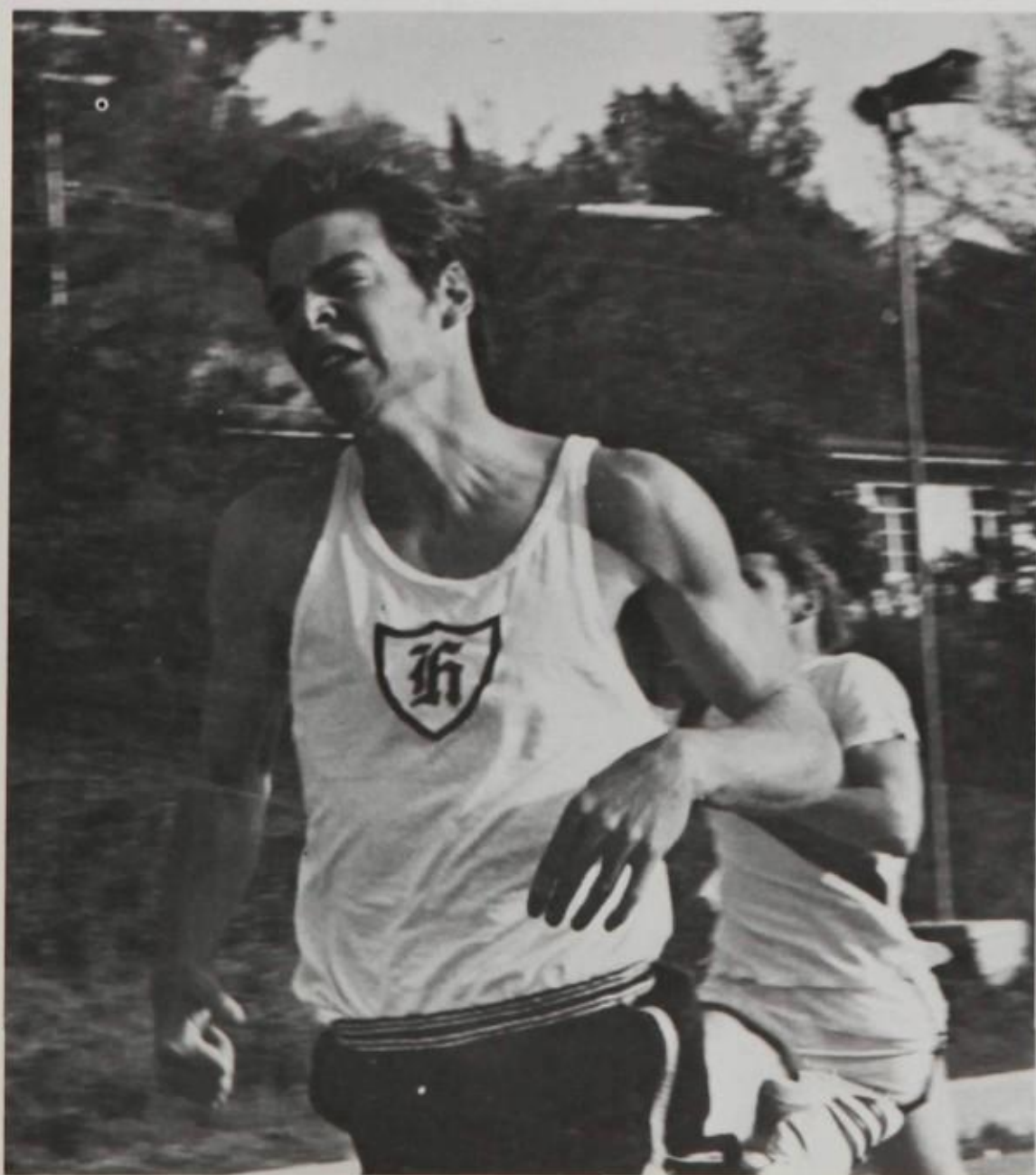
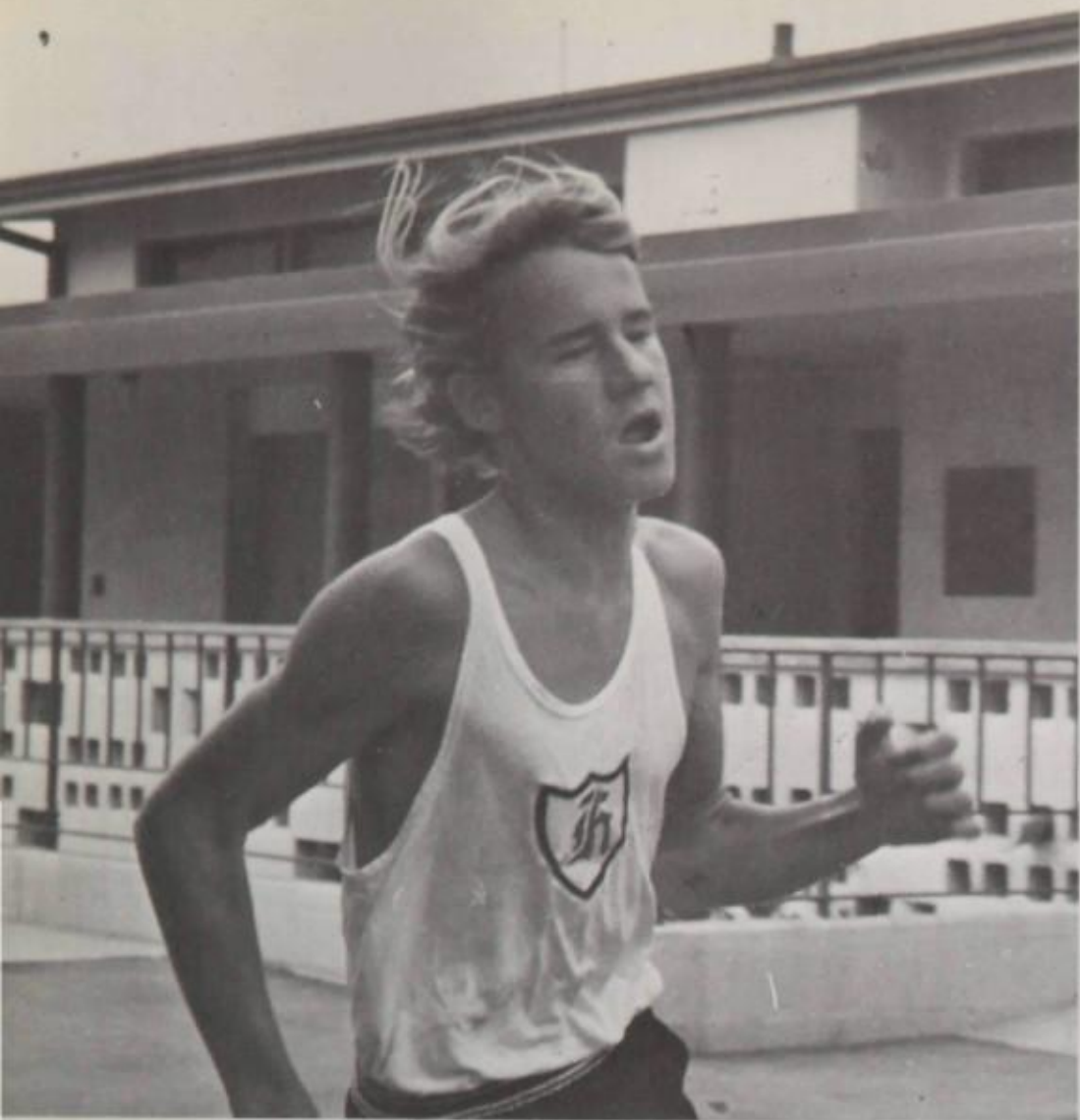
There were rumors circulating this season, concerning the dedication of the members of the cross-country team. This is understandable since the coach was only a student, Bill Strange. With Coach Strange at the helm, the Harvard team placed second in the Olympic League, losing only to an outstanding team from Paraclete.

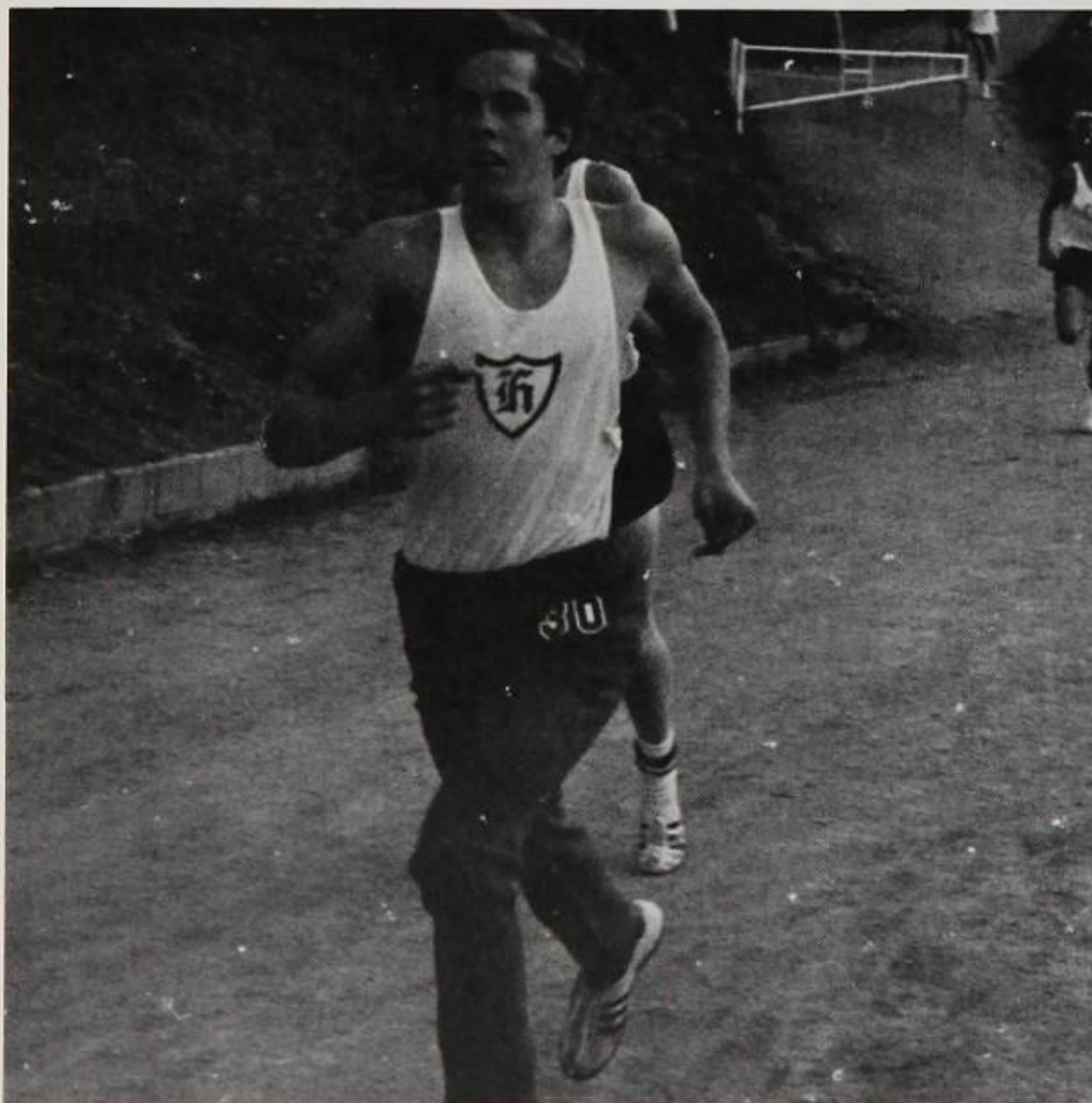
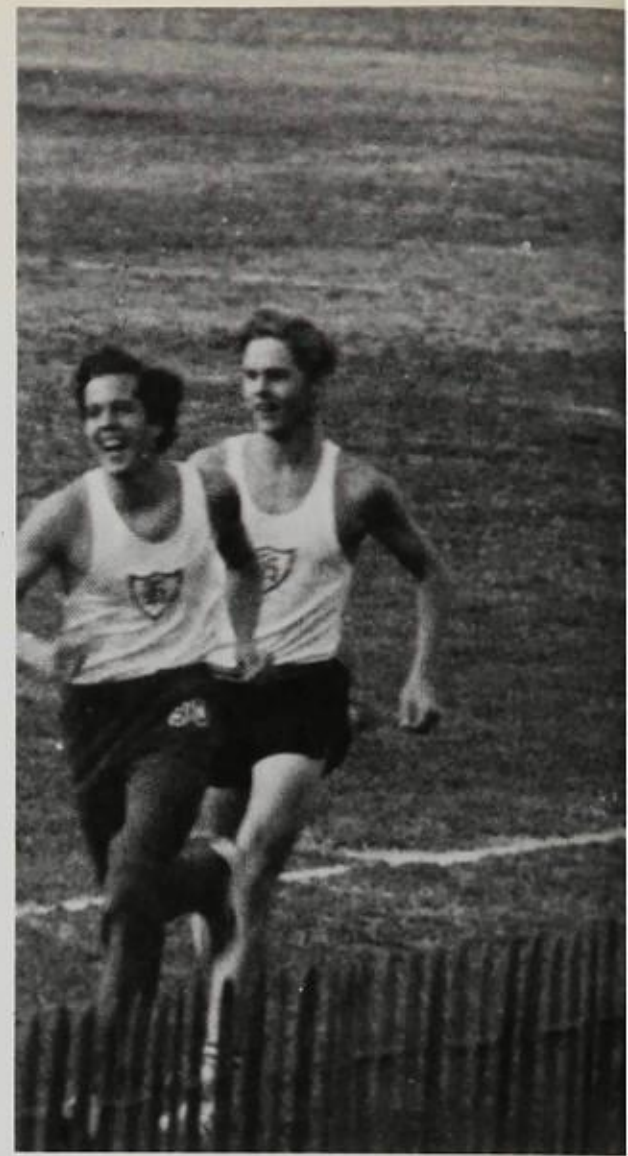
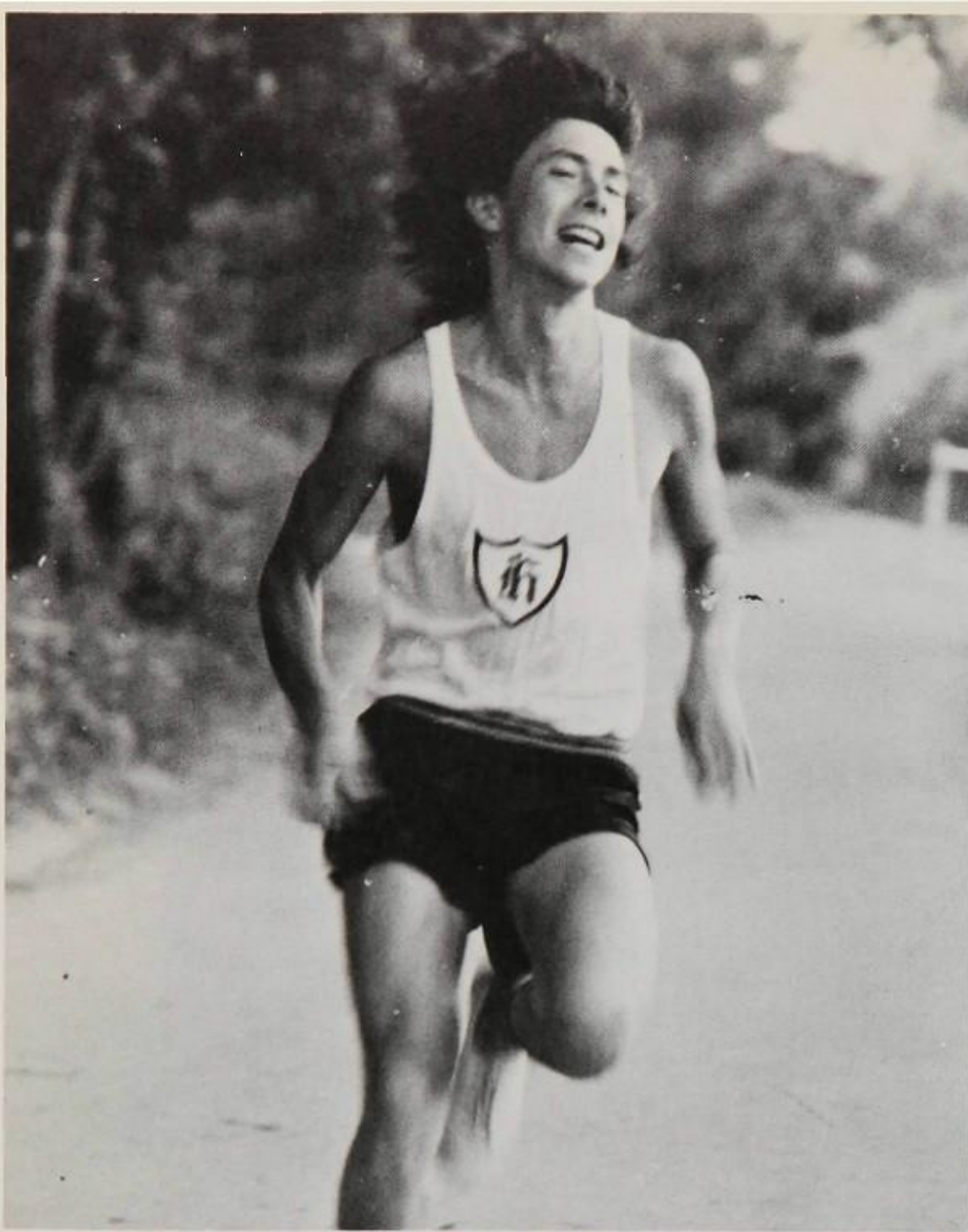
Almost as important as our standing at the end of the season was the fact that the members of the team, as a whole, had a fun time. The work-outs, done either individually or casually, took us over public streets, unknown fire roads, and jungle trail.

The personnel was unchanging, and those members of the team who completed the season from its start were the most valuable. The Varsity included Doug DeYoung, Kevin Sheldon, Clark Mitchell, Bill Dickinson, Bob Fletcher and John Ingram. There are high hopes for next year with five juniors and several sophomores returning.











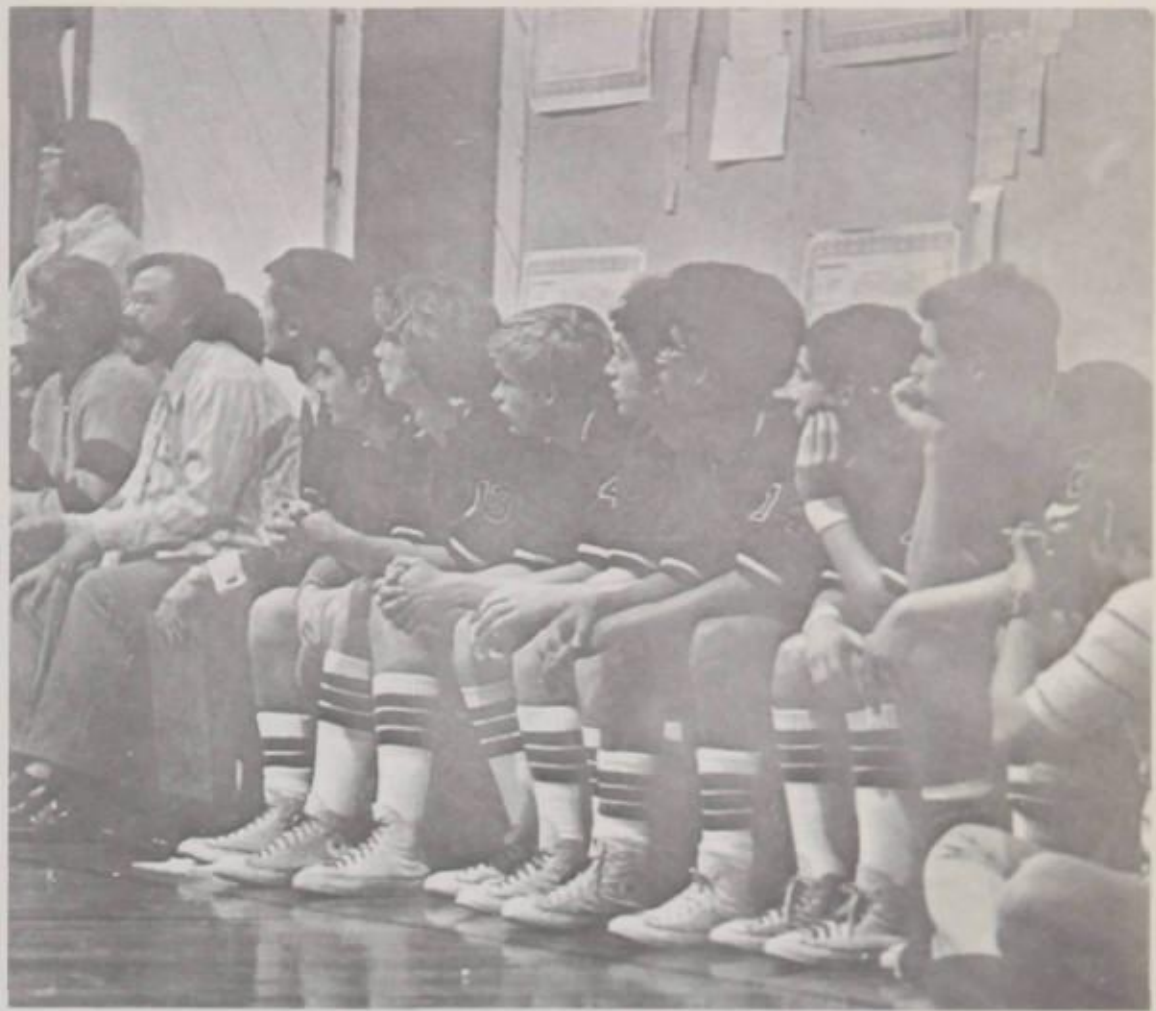
Bill Strange's Boys — X Country

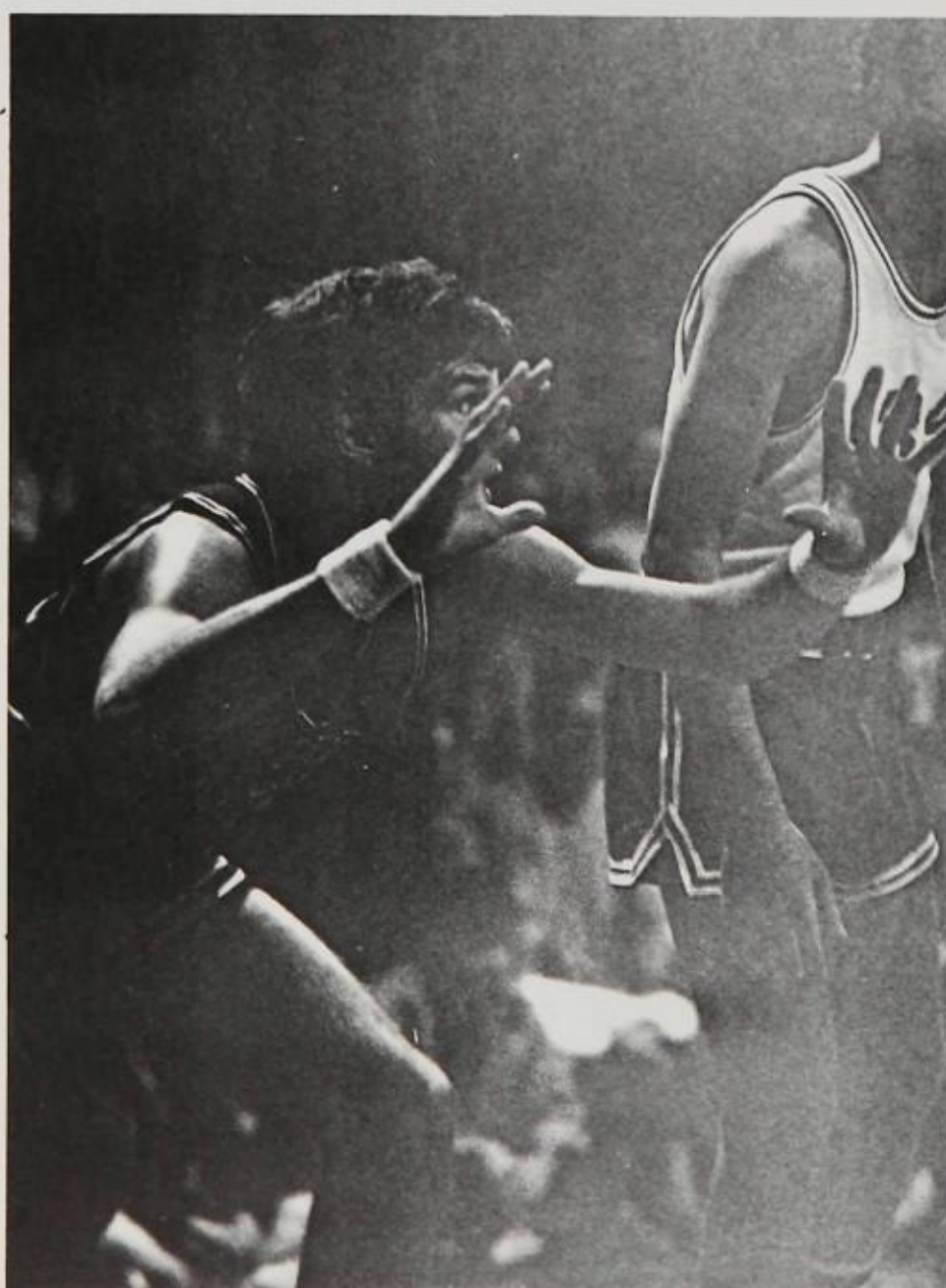
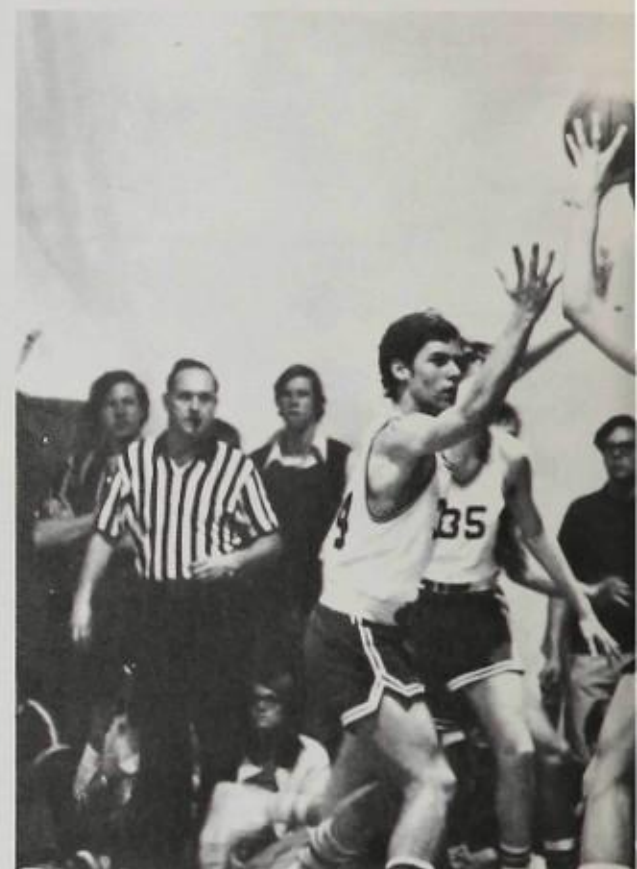
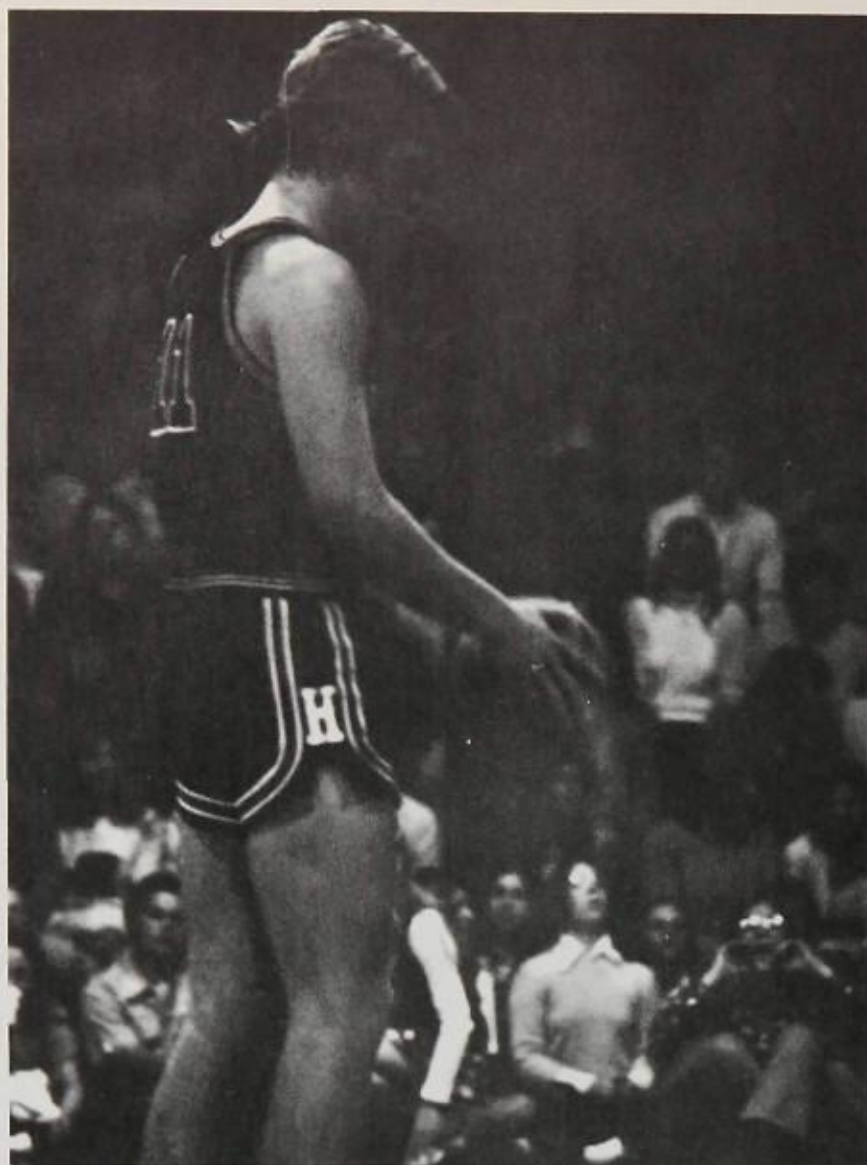
VARSITY BASKETBALL

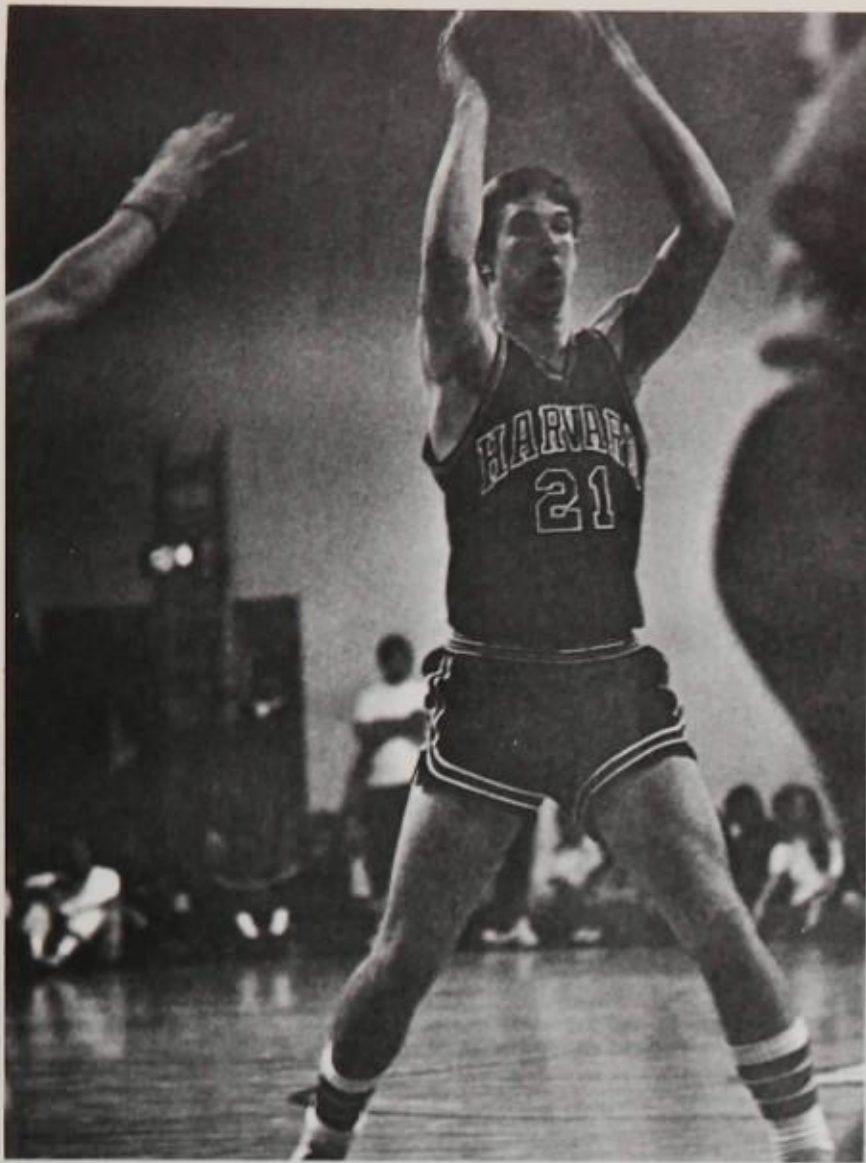


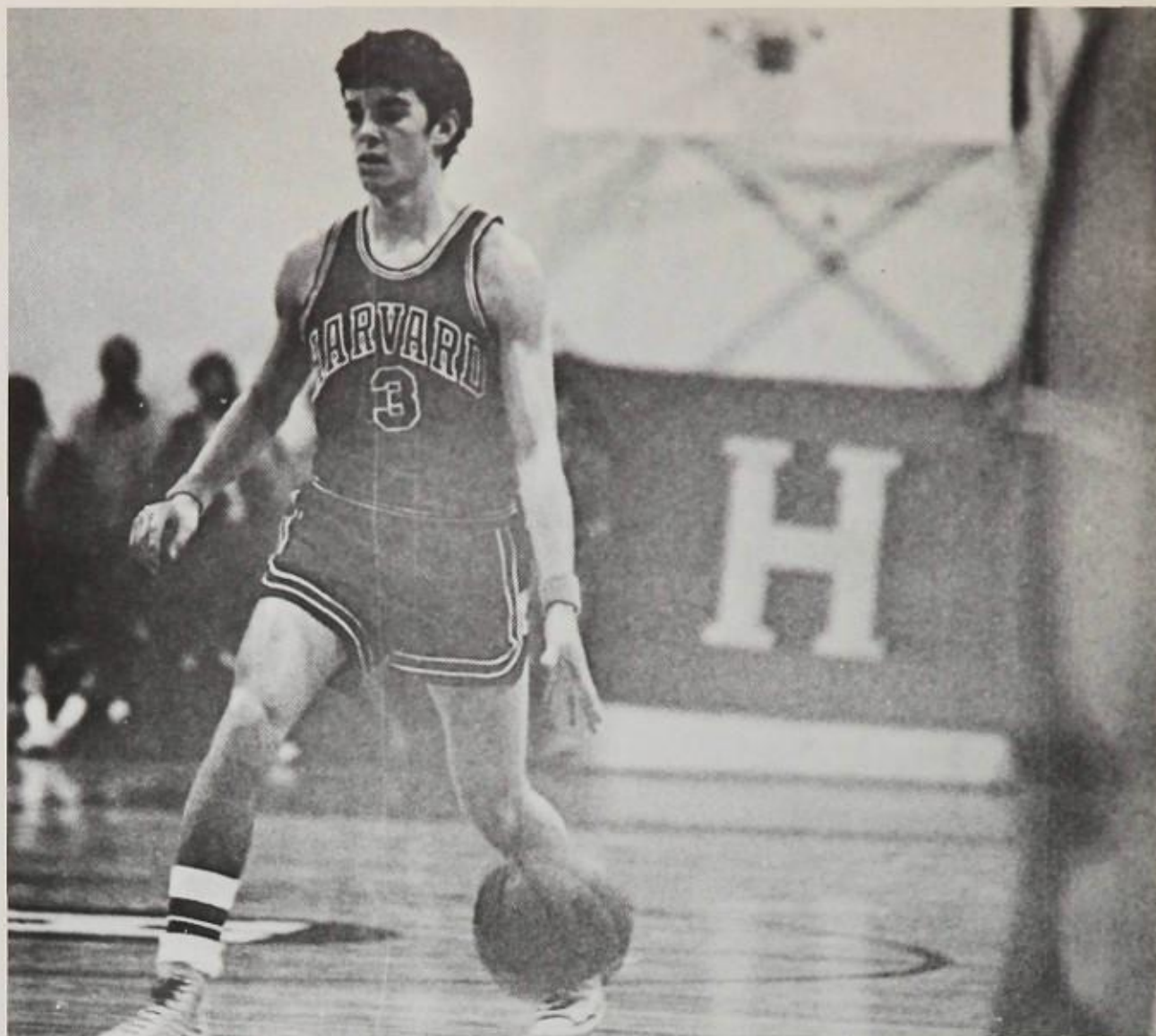
Top Row: Coach Rock, Irvine, McCabe, Chippey, Carroll, Gordon, Green, The Man. Bottom Row: Leornard, Rubini, Rand, Bunion, Ketchum, Huchel, Walker.

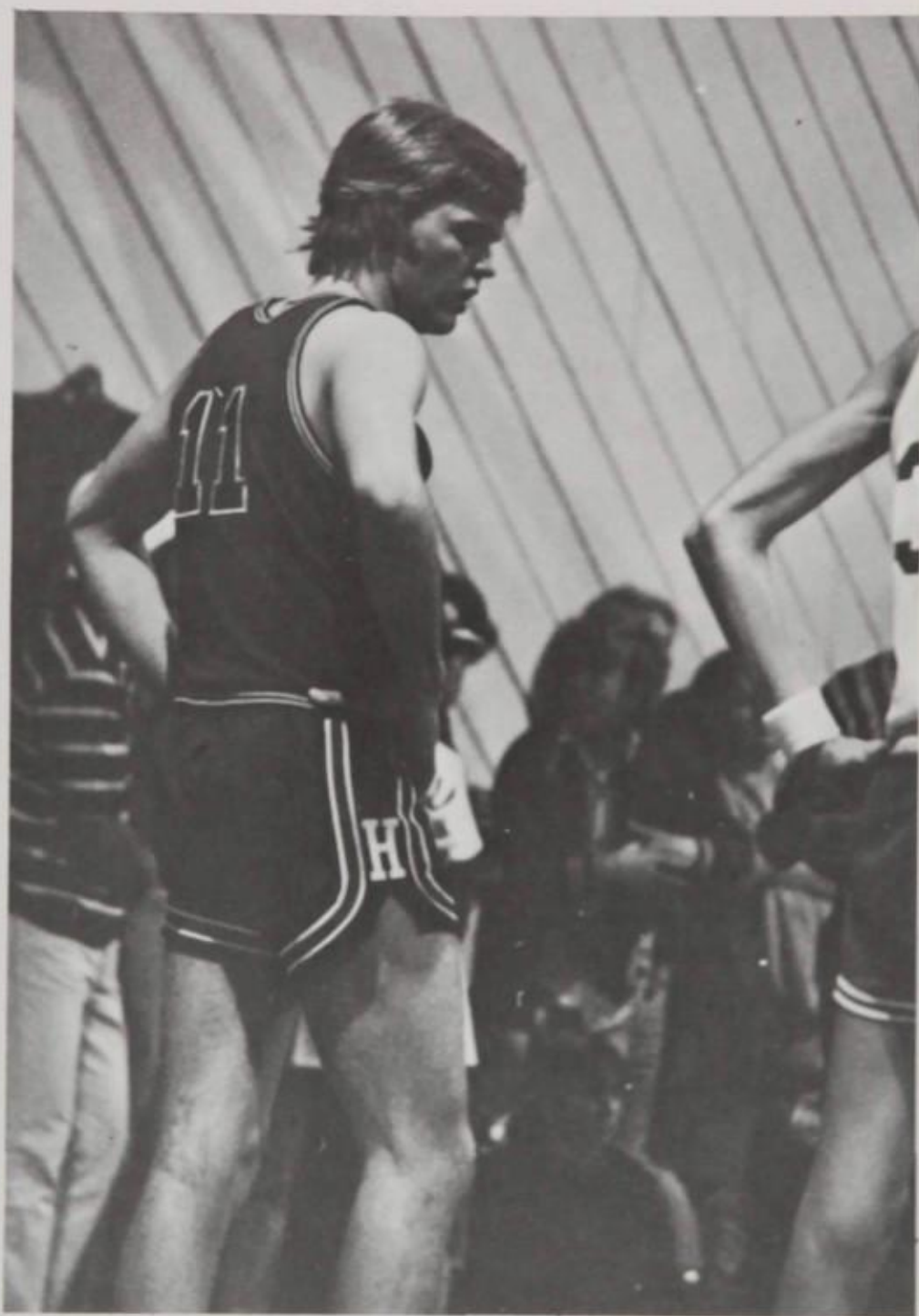
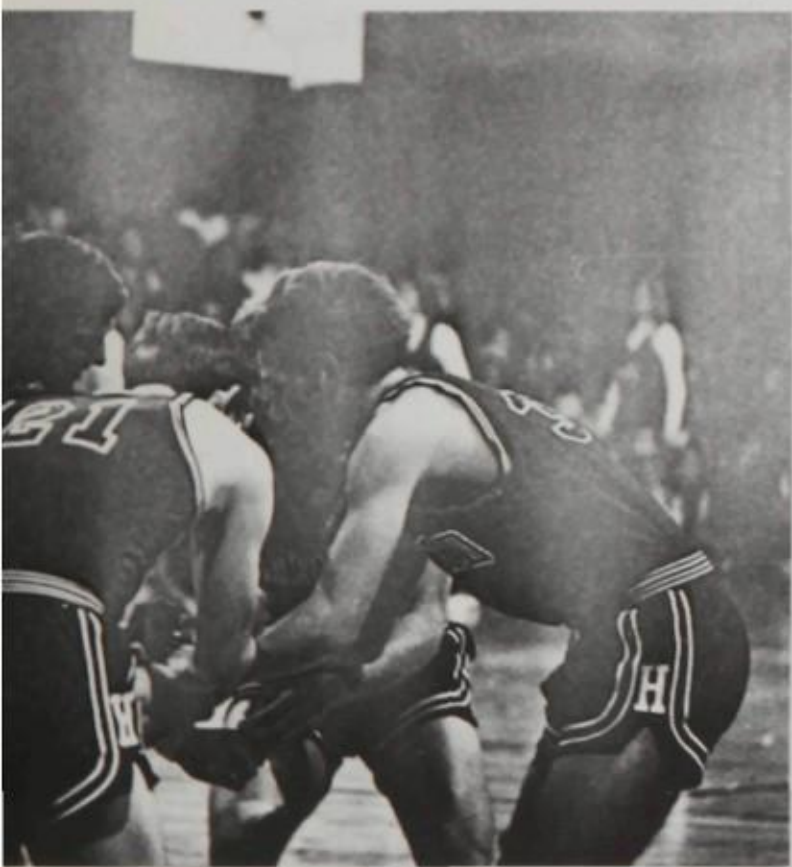
The Varsity Basketball Team had a very disappointing season. The Team had the potential to grab a league and a C.I.F. championship, but because it lost a few games, it compiled a 20-8 record. However as proof of the team's fine potential, three Harvard players were honored with a position on the All-Olympic League Basketball Team. Six players continually shared the starting spots for the duration of the season and through their efforts Harvard attempted to play team basketball. All League selection Richard Rand provided the outside firepower the team needed to stay ahead on the scoreboard. Other All League selections Rollin Chippey and Tom Gordon supplied the team with its steady drive to victory. Coming off a painful ankle injury, John Carroll became a dominant figure under the board both offensively and defensively. The trade-off between Scott Ketchum's exciting offensive moves and Stu Irvine's tenacious defensive stance provided the team with ball control. Without a doubt, Rollin Chippey was the most dedicated, consistent and proficient ball-player on the court. Hopefully Richard Rand, Pat McCabe, Anthony Anderson, Kevin Green and Jon Rubini as the promising senior members of next year's team will learn from Rollin's example and realize that the game is not only a question of talent, but of desire.









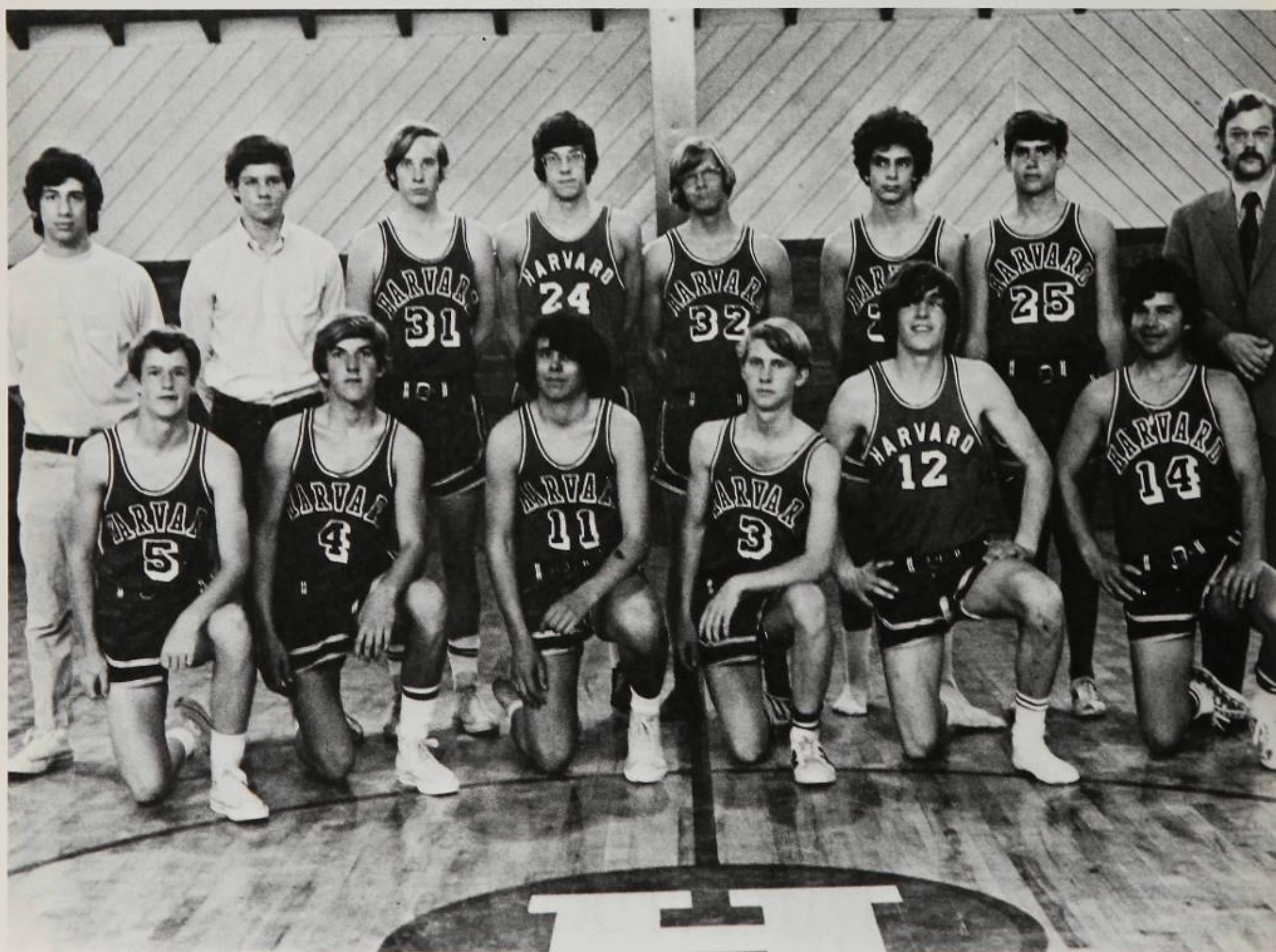


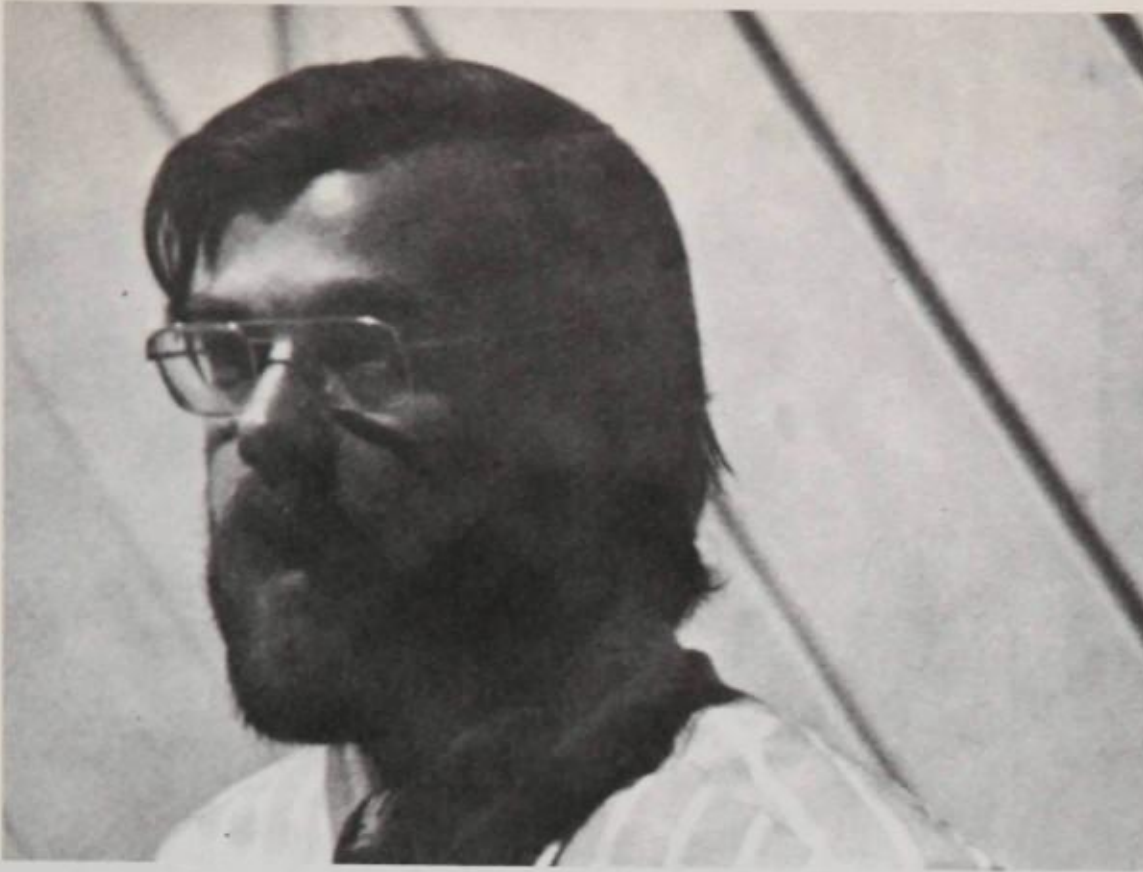
JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

The Junior Varsity Basketball Team had a very poor season in terms of a winning record, however, the season was a success in terms of the experience gained by the players. They not only prepared themselves for the physical demands of the game by learning the offense, but they also developed a "winning" attitude. This attitude is essential if they are to develop a better reputation on the varsity squad than they did as members of the J.V. Team.

From this year's J.V. Team Chris Burgess, John Saliba and Mark Haddad made outstanding strides towards mental and physical maturity within the course of the season. Not only did they exhibit maturity in their attitude about the game, but more importantly they demonstrated a never ending drive in team play and team leadership. With these three sophomores moving up to the varsity and the further development of other players, the varsity team can look forward to a winning season.

Top Row: Leonard, Theis, Cox, Haddad, Parker, Saliba, Ingram, Coach Rock. Bottom Row: Burgess, Moore, Sones, Warren, Scott, Marx.

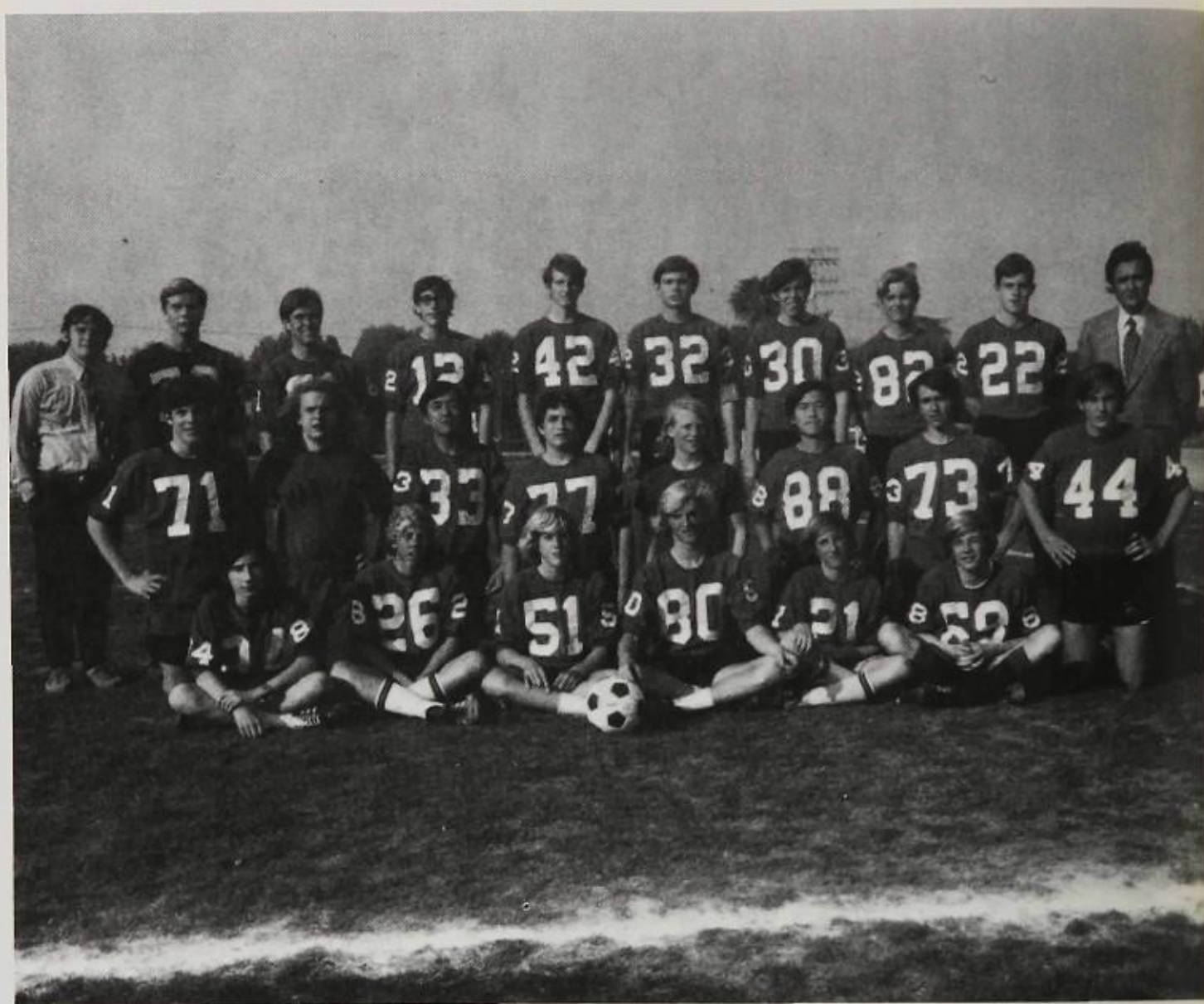








SOCCER



Top Row: Coach McGarvey, Truex, Lundeberg, Dippell, Hotchkiss, West, Laidlaw, Ingram, Mannon, Coach Gil-Dominguez. *Middle Row:* Burnap, Rubsamen, Lho, Meyer, Park, Bunzel, Lynn, Russack. *Bottom Row:* Davis, Hay, Read, Linton, Hinds, Swanson.

The winter season of 1972 saw the first varsity soccer team in Harvard's history. None of our opponents expected any type of competition from a group of first year men. The members of the team realized their efforts would be taken lightly, and an opposing coach quickly formulated his own opinion of the Saracens early in the season by referring to us as a "warm-up team." This would have been a good term to describe the team in its first round of play, however, a new, more powerful and talented varsity squad was born from the depressing experience of defeat. Harvard dispelled its image as the league's biggest joke and became a tough playing and hard running soccer team. This transformation can be attributed to a number of factors, one of which was the reduction in the number of players; leaving the more dedicated to work harder on the fundamentals of the game. This change created an impetus, resulting in a reversal of team attitude to one of serious dedication. Captains Rob Bunzel, Peter Truex and Bill Dickinson also helped a great deal in this change in team attitude. To further substantiate the fact that the season was a success, three of Harvard's standouts were selected for all-league positions. Junior John Kirkwood, the team C.S.A. (cheap shot artist) was selected to the 1st Team at the position of goalie, while seniors Bill Dickinson and Tom Lundeberg were given 2nd Team honors at the wing and half-back positions. Looking back on a 1-6-7 record, there is certainly room for improvement, and next year's team achieve a more rewarding and successful season now that they have experience.



LA PELOTA!!!





JUNIOR VARSITY SOCCER

Junior Varsity Soccer was an unusual addition to the Harvard Athletic program this year providing an interesting challenge for both the inexperienced players and uncertain coaches. Though the season should be considered a failure, the game provided many freshmen and sophomores with an opportunity to participate in team athletics. It is hopeful that more students can participate in this type of athletic program so that they can contribute to a team effort and find satisfaction in a competitive atmosphere. Randy Kaplan, Gregg Scott, Todd Singleton and Bob Clifford helped the team in several good performances during its first season. With more experience this year's team should be a more dominant force on the soccer field.





Front Row: Oswald, Dietz, Hyler, Marine, Pearly, McCarter. Middle Row: Mannon, Erikson, Hohl, Rosenahl, Kaplan, Olch, Ayers, Pawlak, Crane. Top Row: Coach McGarvey, Fischer, Hogan, Clifford, McCosker, Pomeroy, Parks, Rutter, Scott, Segal, Singleton, Steinmetz, Zaro.



RUGBY U G B Y

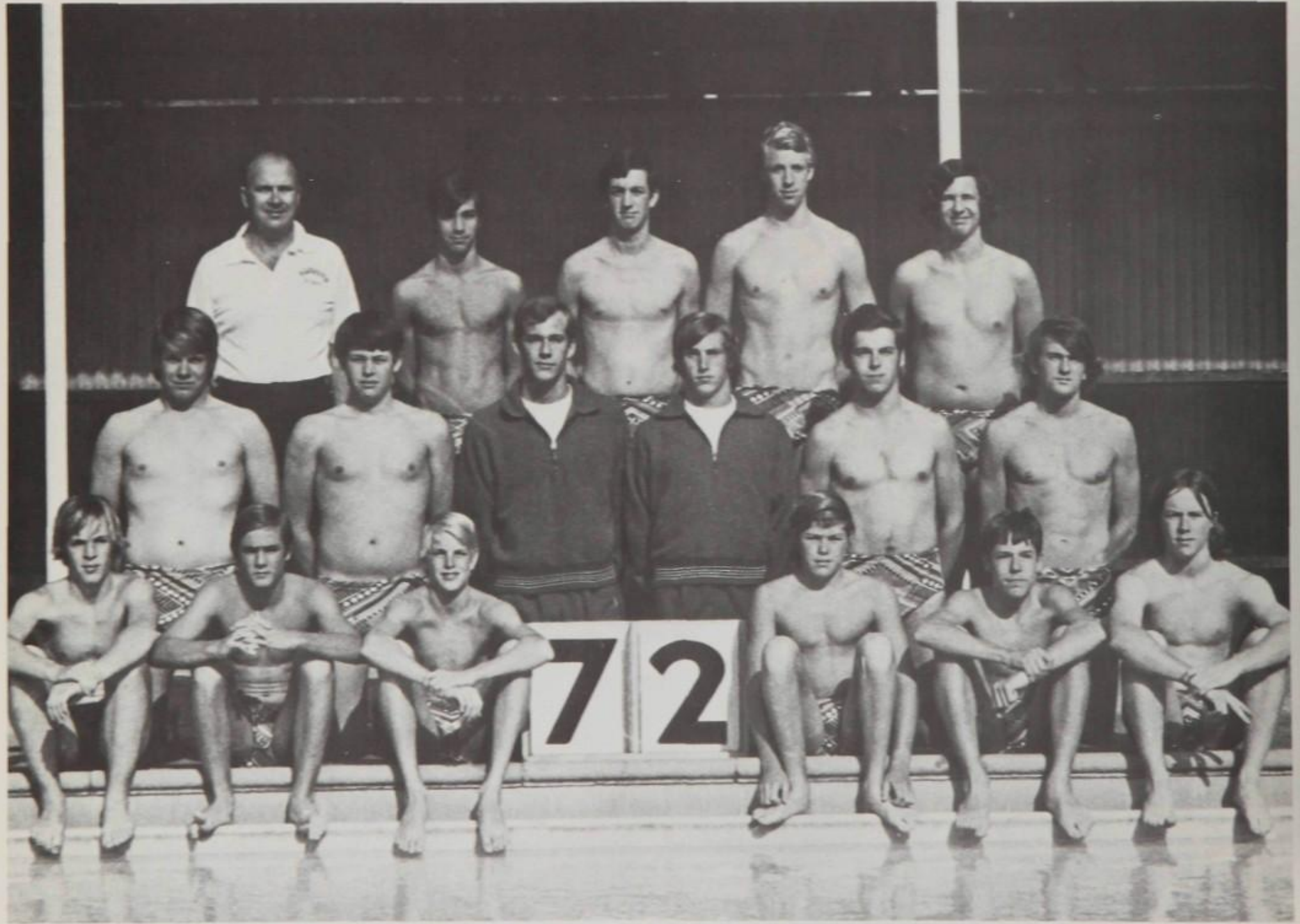
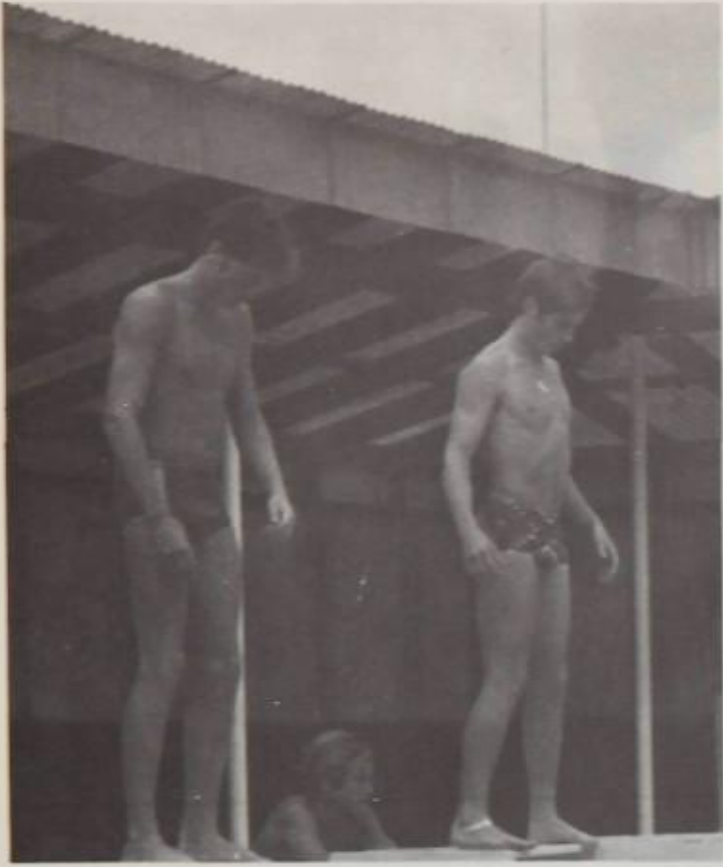


Harvard Rugby is a fiercely competitive sport which for years has struggled to find prominence in Harvard athletics. This year rugby was designated as a club sport which allowed coaches and players to participate together against powerful U.C. rugby teams and local rugby clubs. As a club Harvard had better competition and it proved to college teams that experienced high school athletes could compete on a collegiate level. Jack Green, Bob Shields, Bill Strange, Jeff Carroll, Tom Stevenson, Tim Dixon, Doug DeYoung and John Carroll played with coaches Magusin, Billingsley, Michaud and Carlson in several surprising victories while handfults of spectators stared in amazement at a game of running, kicking and open field tackling; a game which demands physical durability and mental determination; a game no one understands but everyone enjoys watching.





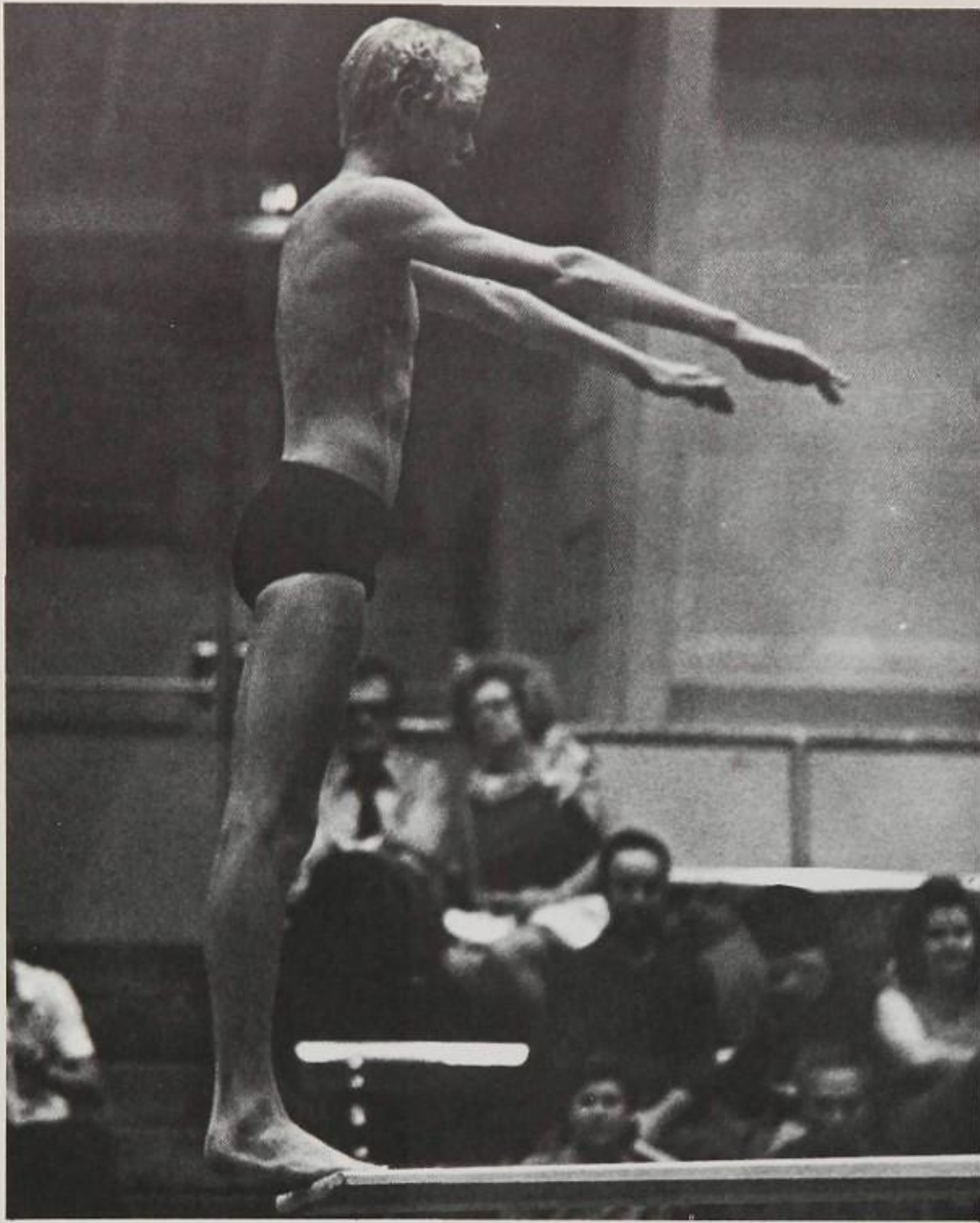


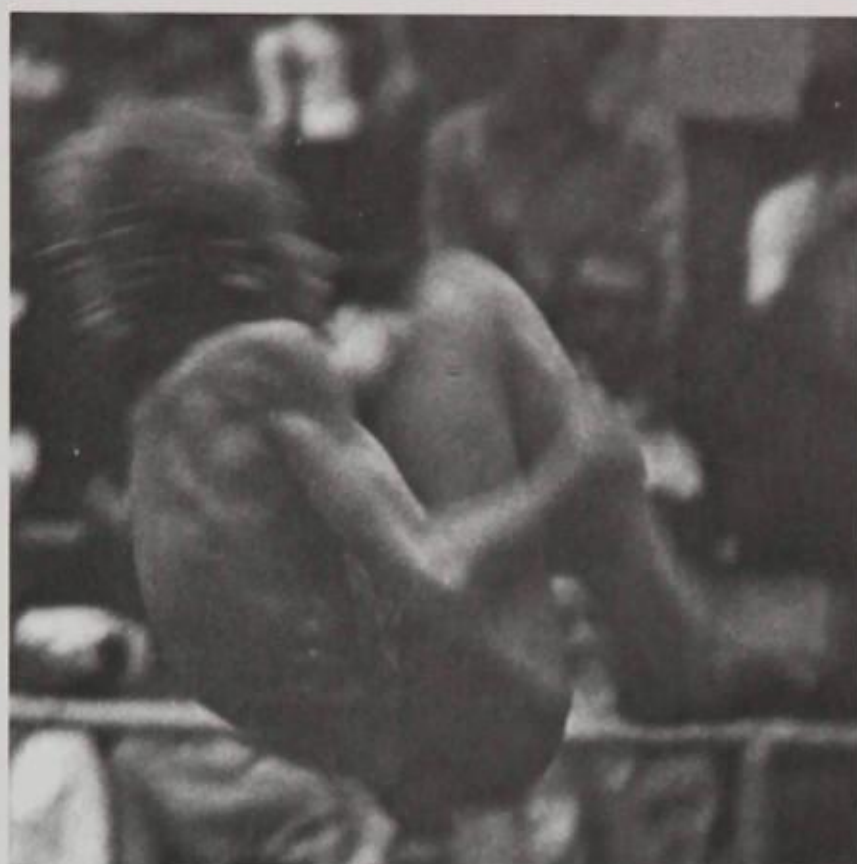


VARSITY SWIMMING

This year's varsity swimming team donned a new style of speedos, but it made no difference in their performance as they continued to annihilate their opposition. Led by senior co-captains Mark Comfort and Clark Wilson and backed up by Josh Rappaport, super-freshman Tom Mitchell, and the devastating Davis brothers they crushed such worthy opponents as Loyola, Webb, and St. Monica's by scores of 73-22, 74-21, and 74-21' (the equivalent score in baseball would be about 15-1). The team has been supported by great depth from diver Steve Powell who won the Beverly Hills Invitational. With the superb coaching of Walt Stewart, the swimming team has chalked up another winning season.







B SWIMMING

S W I M M I N G

This year's B swimming team has shown their power to the league by devastating its opponents. Led by the coaching of Walt Stewart, backstroker Dwight Belden, and Senior breaststroker Rob Feinfield, the team has destroyed teams from La Canada, El Segundo, Loyola, Webb, and St. Monica's. Their only loss at press time had come at the hands of Poly who won by a narrow four points in a pre-season exhibition meet. Most of the team's swimmers have also competed successfully at the varsity level, thus assuring the continuation of Harvard's fine varsity team.



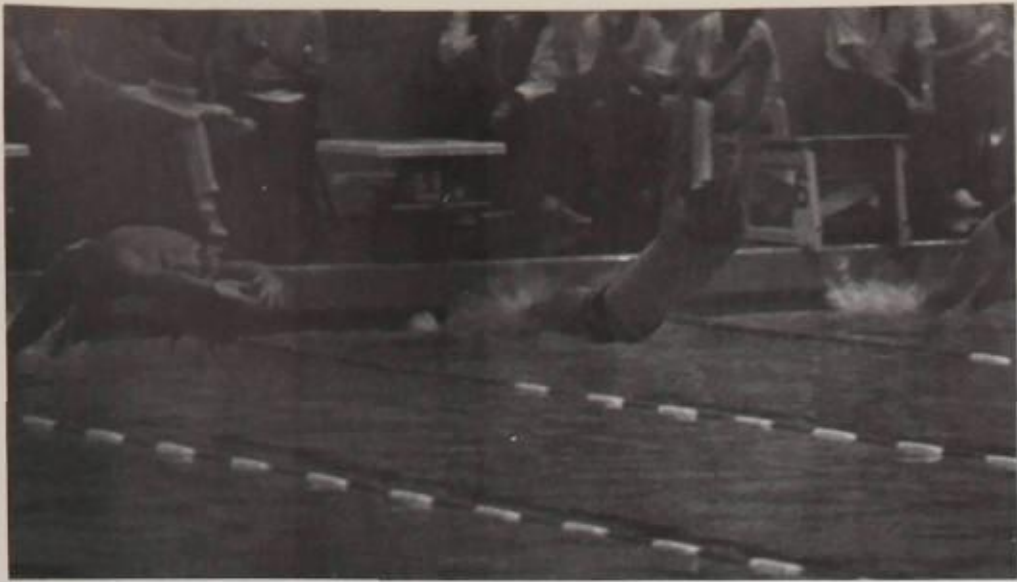


STROKIN' AWAY

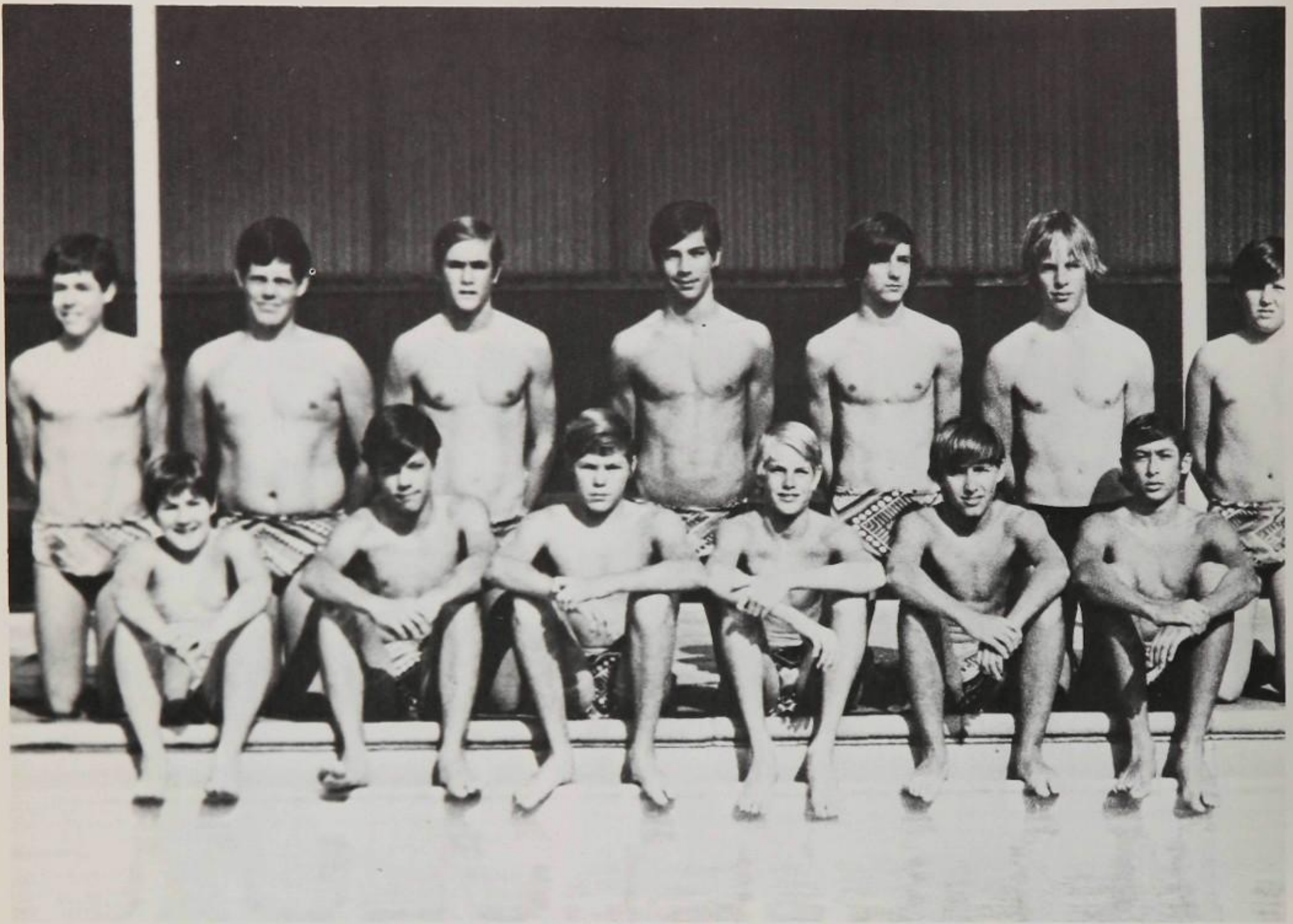
Top Row: Verdon, Belden, Moore, Davis, Isrealson. Bottom Row: Feinfeld, Rappaport, Blakely, Meyers.







C SWIMMING

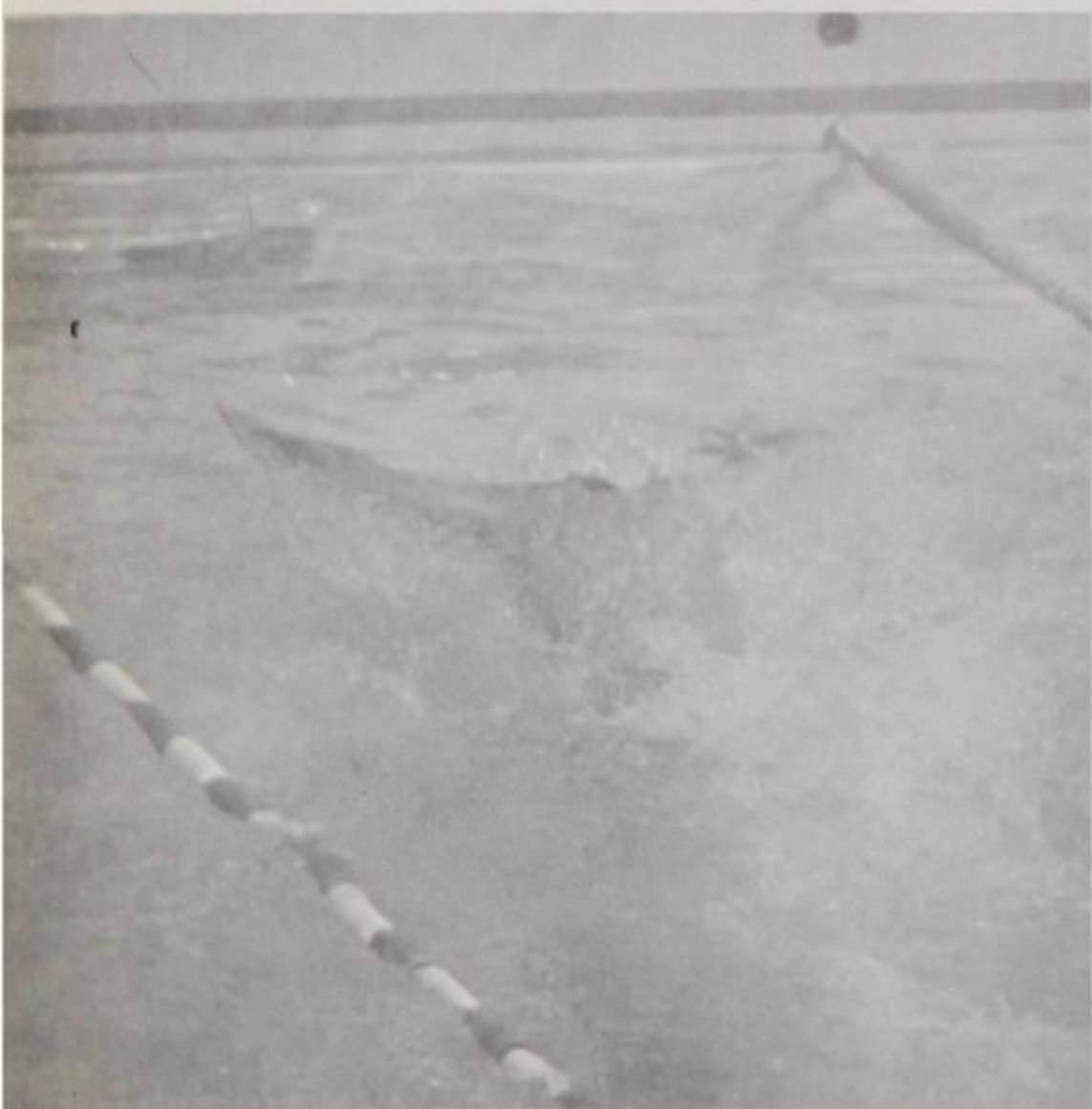


Top Row: Wacker, Uhlman, Davis, Mitchell, Jones, Williams, Leicher. Bottom Row: Miers, Adamson, Healy, Powell, Smith, Blakely.

This year the C swimming team, inspired by the coaching of Walt Stewart, looks like it will again place first in league. Already the team has turned strong performances at the Beverly Hills invitational where the team placed third, and at the C.I.F. Relays where the backstroke relay team took third. As usual, the C team has destroyed all other competitors in league.



SPLASH!!

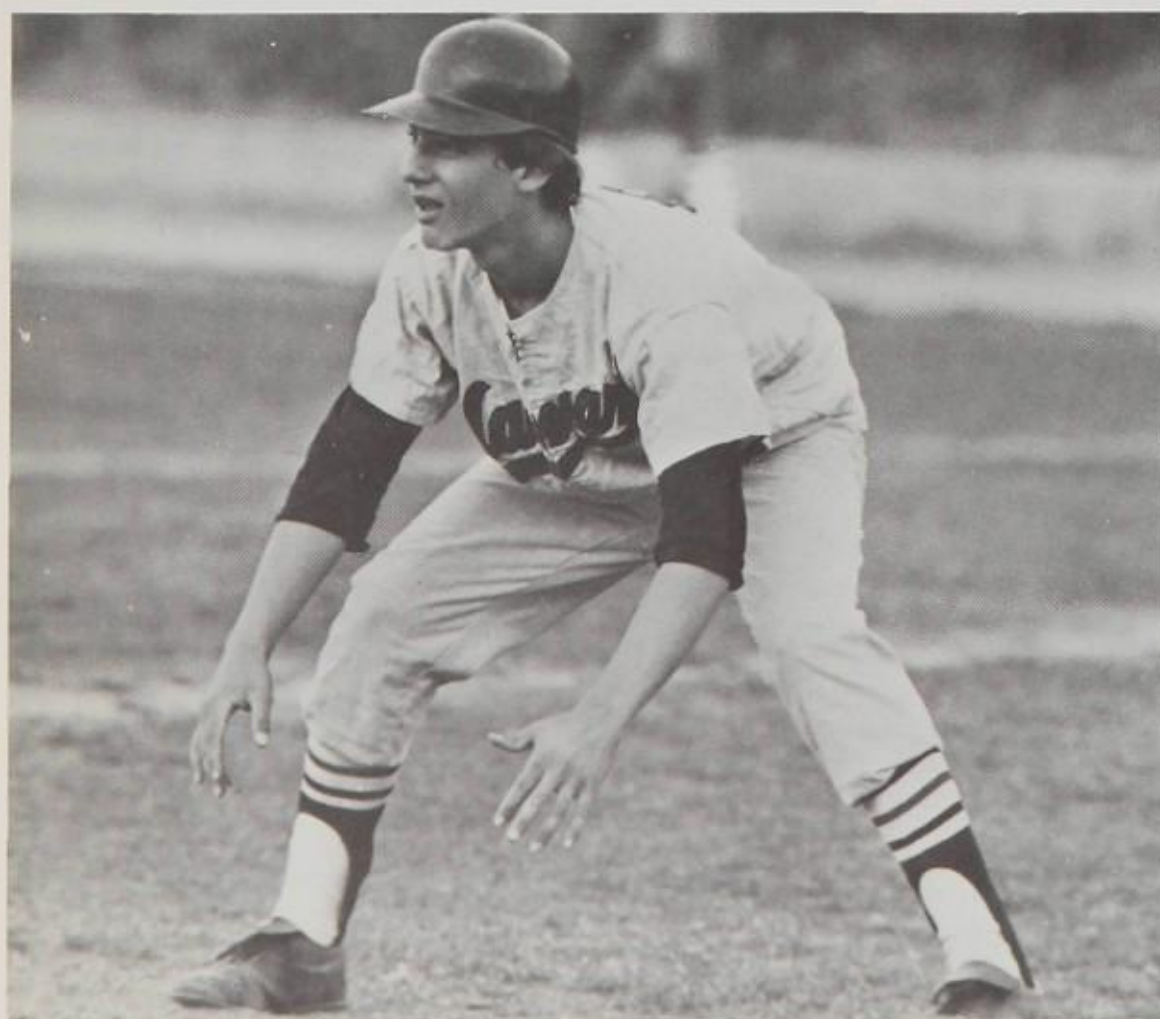


VARSITY BASEBALL

VAR SITY BASE BALL



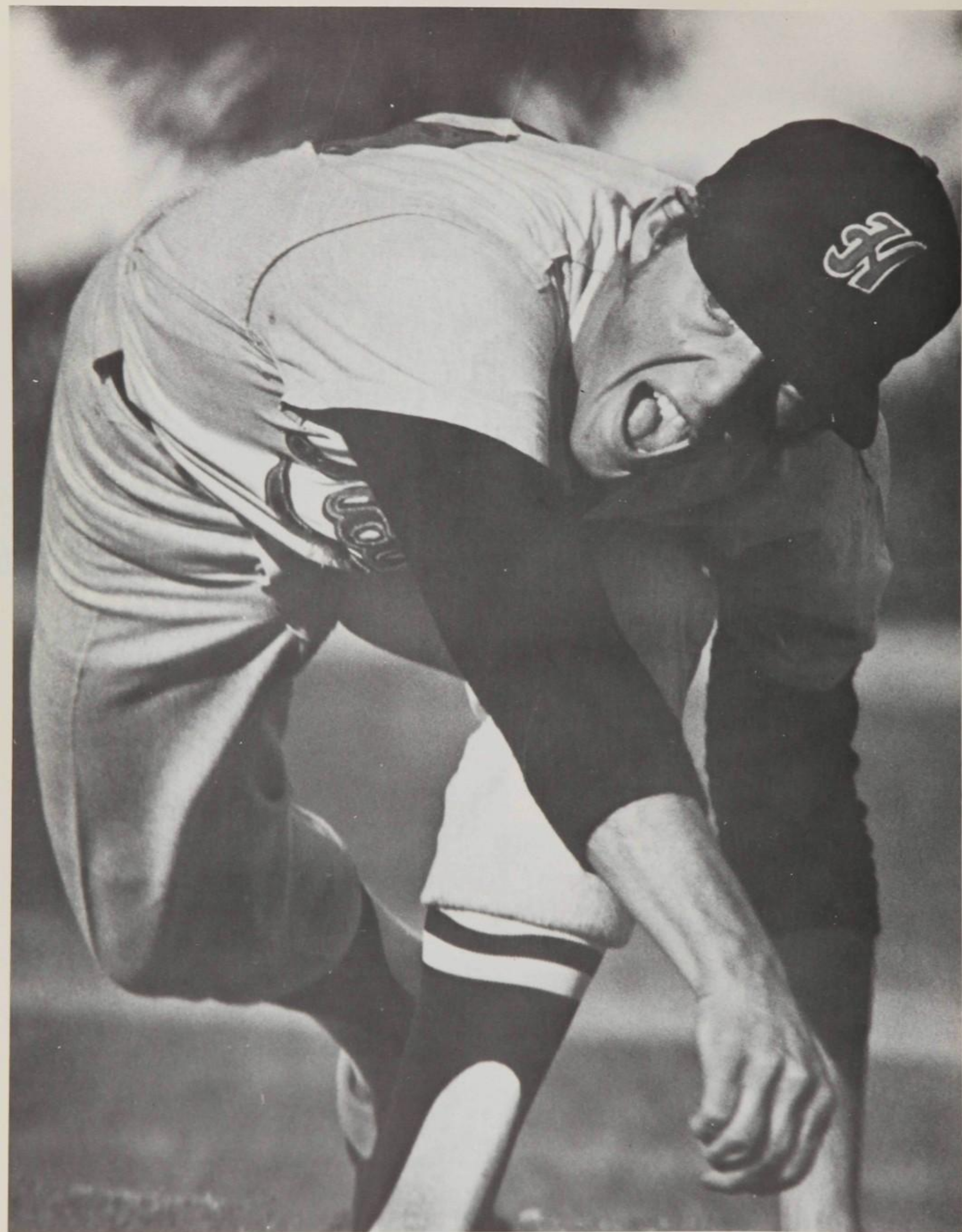
Top Row: Swirles, Gordon, Irvine, Gerritty, Chippey, Green, Truex, Cuddy, Assistant Kaplan. Bottom Row: Coach Bowler, Ingram, Barber, Skoby, Badham, Lynch, Haddad, Coach Michaud.



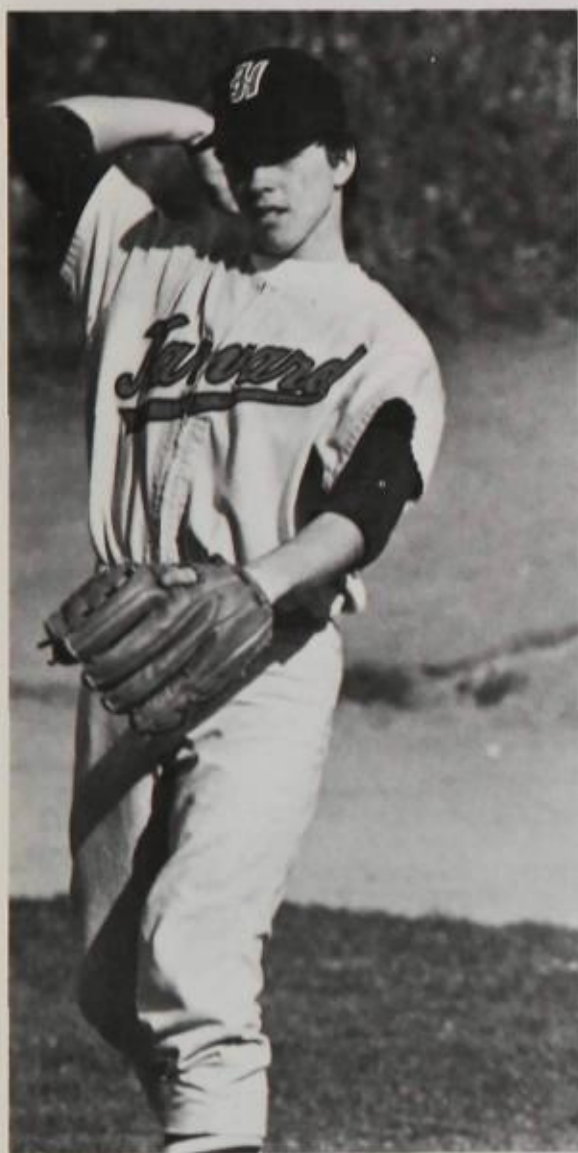


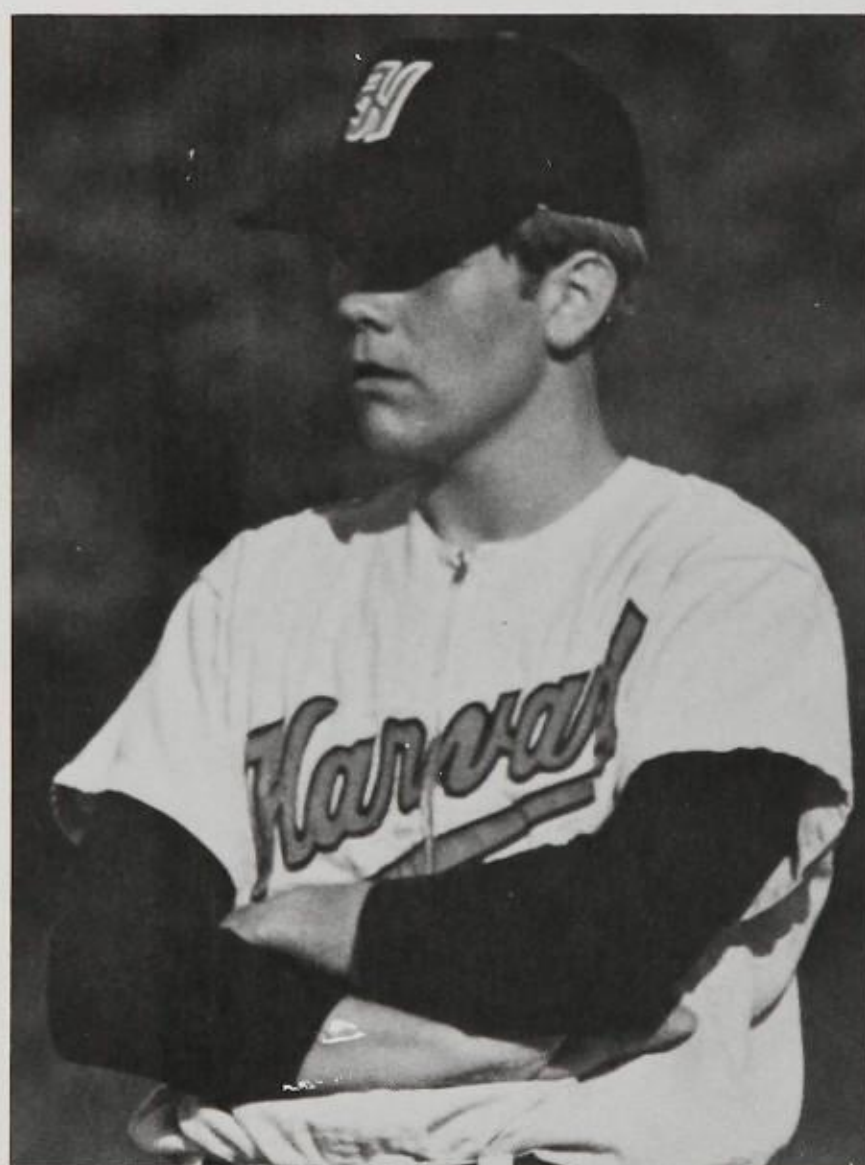
The 1972 Varsity Baseball Team is going to pose a threat for the Olympic League Championship. The team fields all but one of last year's lettermen with the added power of determination, pride, and desire to win the title. In the opening phases of the season the team has shown the necessary ability to get the bat on the ball and to generate an offense. Defensively the team is sound. All of the starting positions are backed by extremely competent and eager ball players who are just waiting for their shot to play. The squad has the attitude to match its ability, and when it all gets put together the 1972 Saracen baseball club is going to make a run at the Olympic League title.

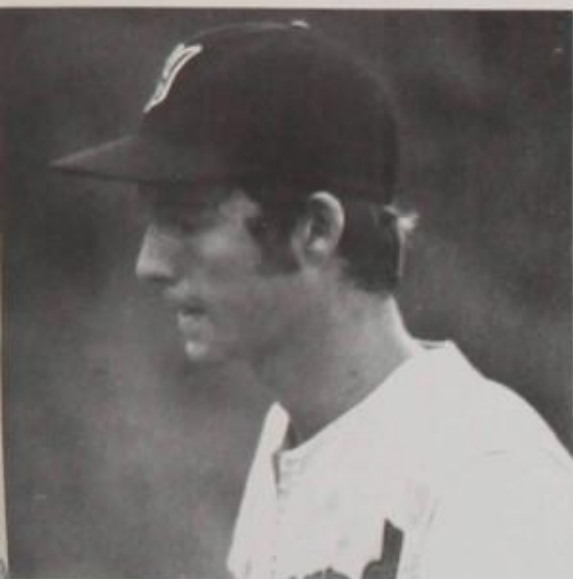




GERRITY FIRES THE ROCK







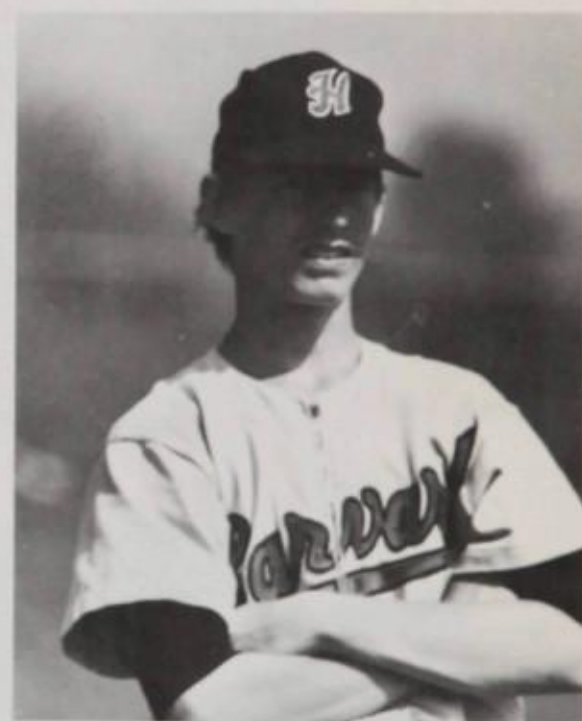
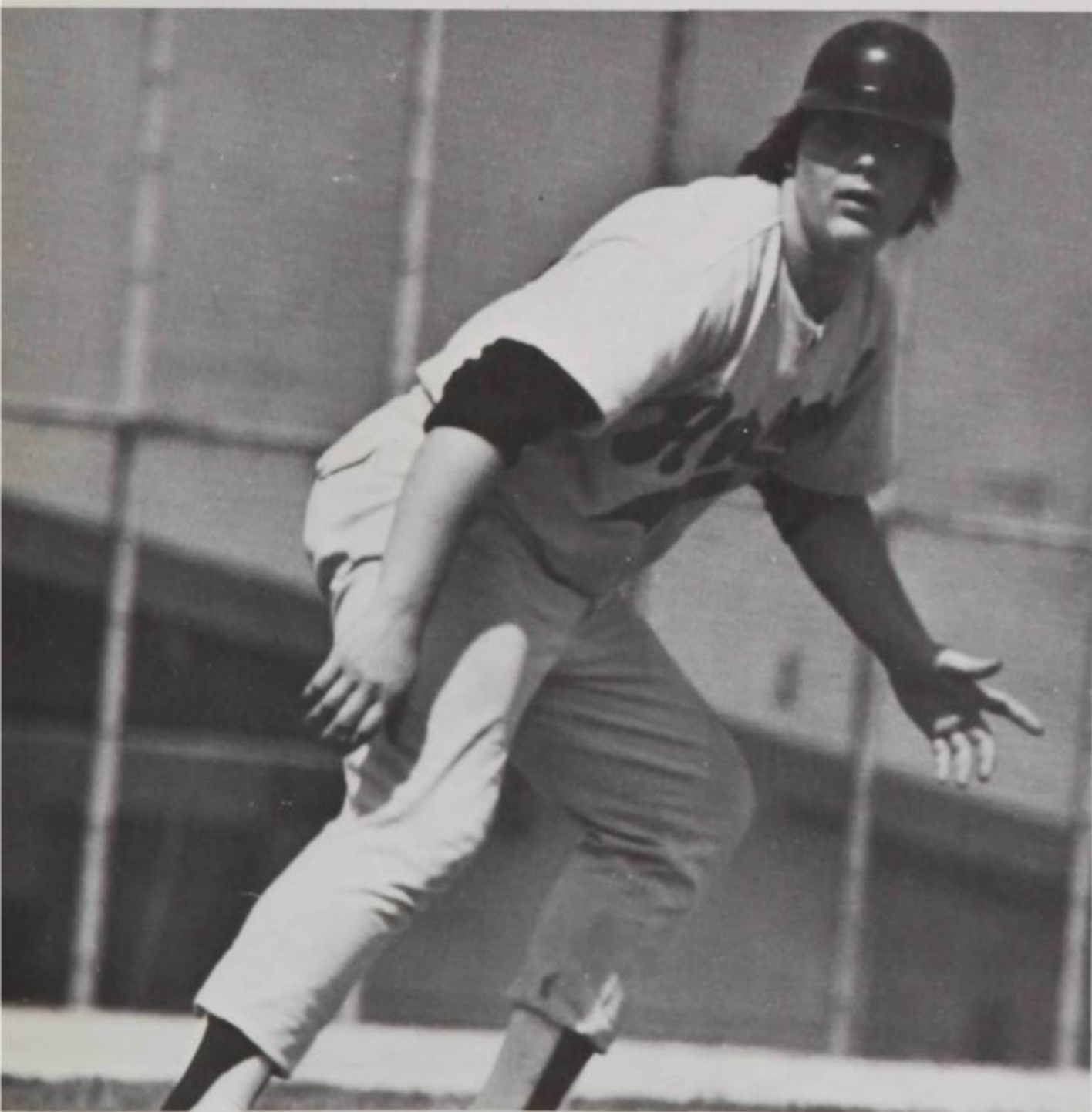
JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL

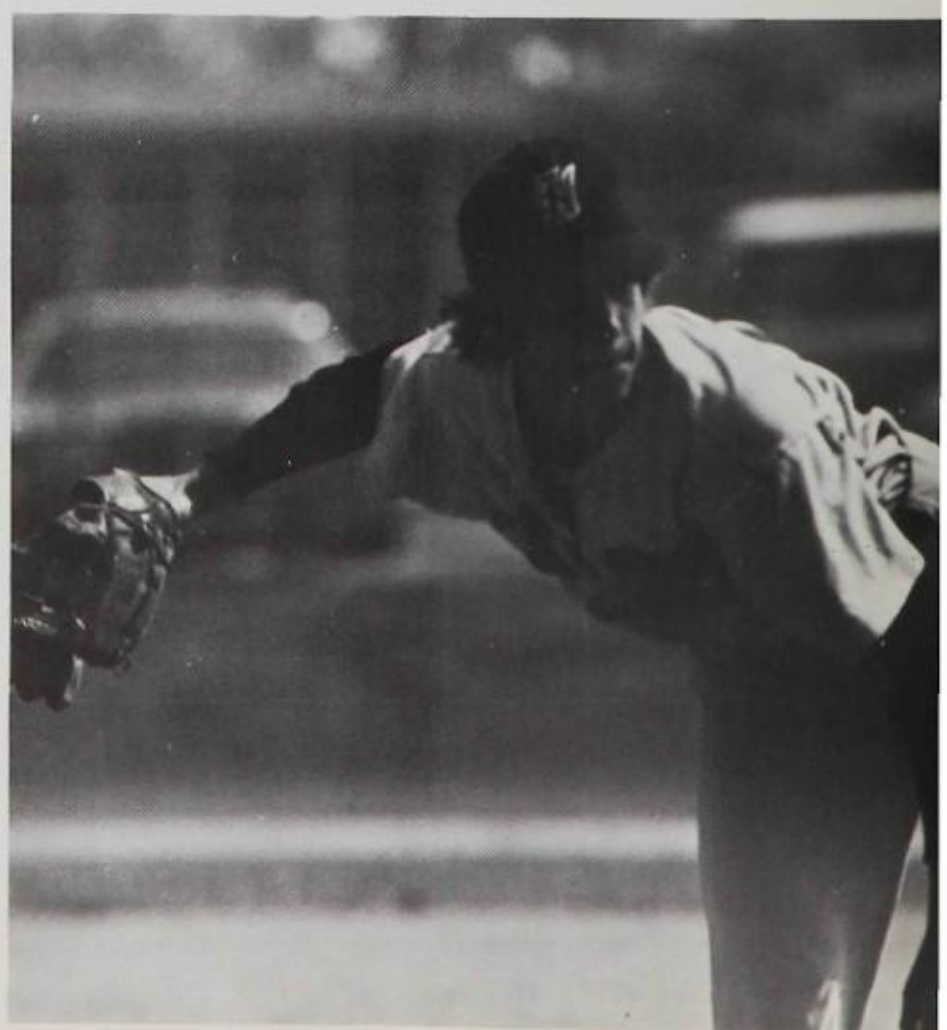
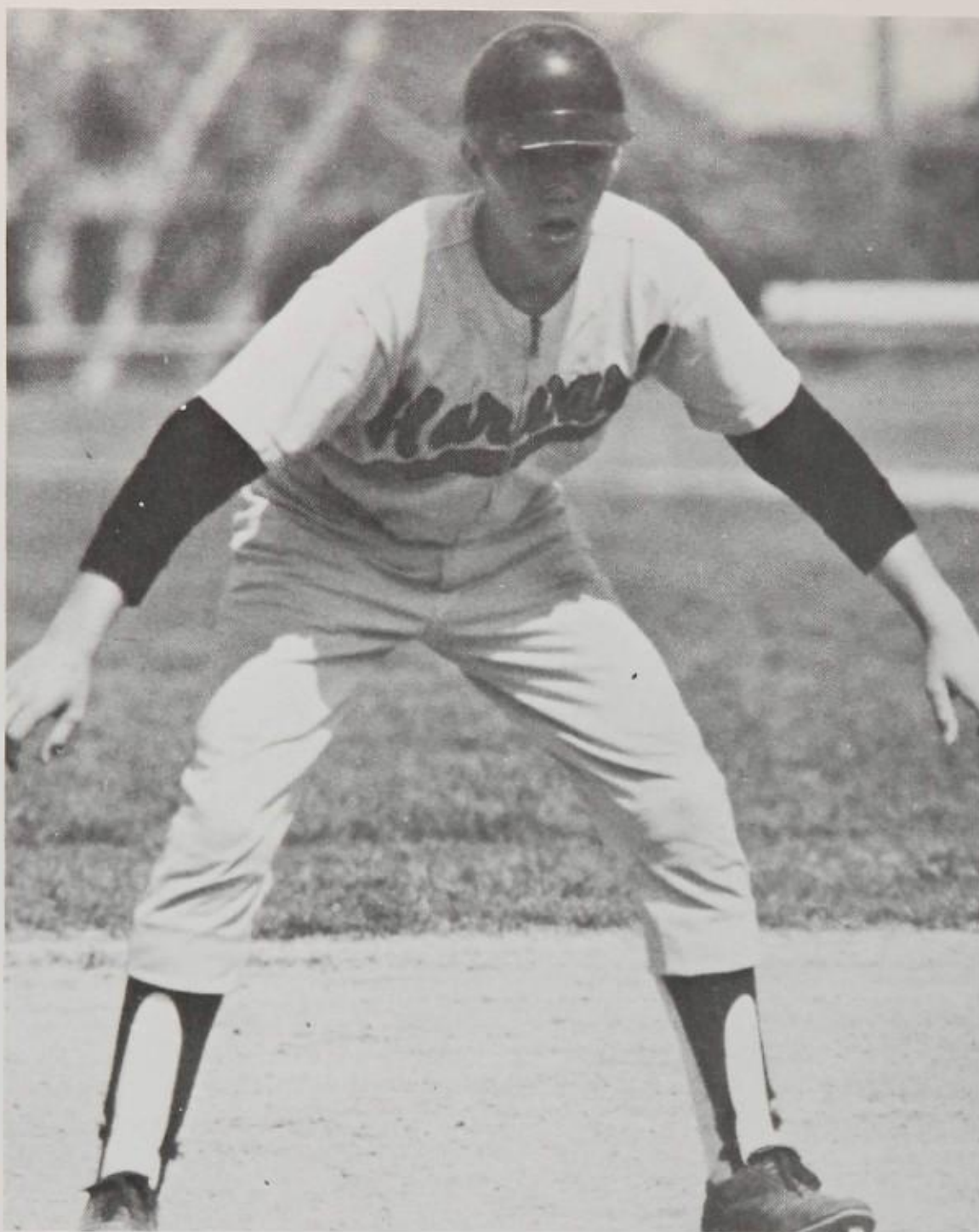


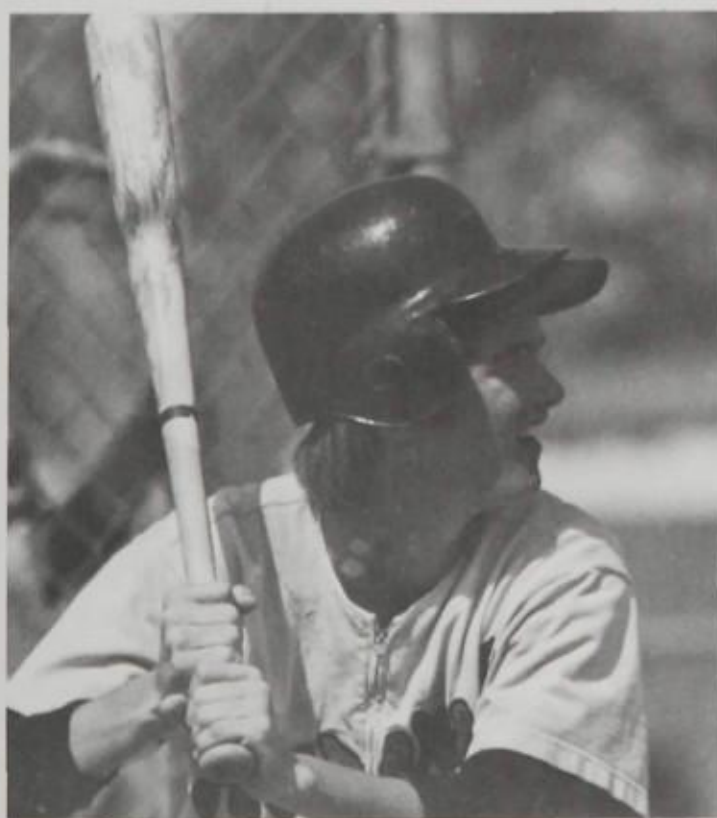
Top Row: Coach Francisco, Nelson, Sherriffs, Scott, Jamieson, Lopresti, Scott, Stern, Cowan, Palance. *Middle Row:* Wunderlich, McCook, Morgan, Jones, Schwarzmann, Magee, Welsh, Miller, Erickson, Fletcher. *Bottom Row:* Barrett, Eaton, Colby, Alvarez, Margolis, Beck, Priver, Lovitz.

This year's J.V. baseball team is quite confident that they have a chance to win the Olympic league. With most of last year's team returning, the team has only to play to their potential in order to bring Harvard its first J.V. baseball championship in many a year. Another reason for this year's high hopes is the incoming talent of the freshman players.

With the hitting strength of Cody Palance, the fielding ability of Lee Walker, and Joe LoPresti's fine arm (on the mound) the J.V.'s ought to bring home another championship.







TENNIS



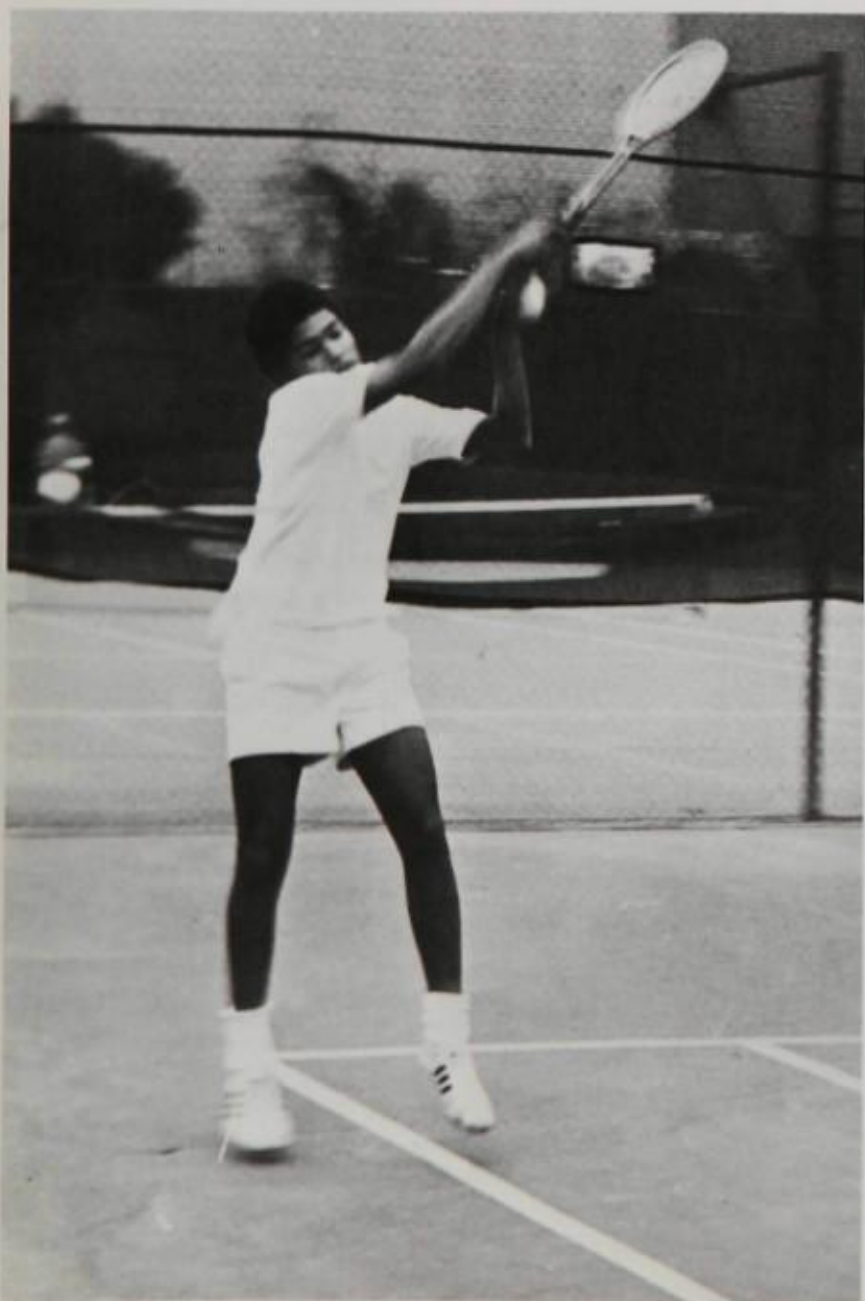
Back Row: Kanin, Williams, Melton, Fishburn. Front Row: Strassner, Steinhart.

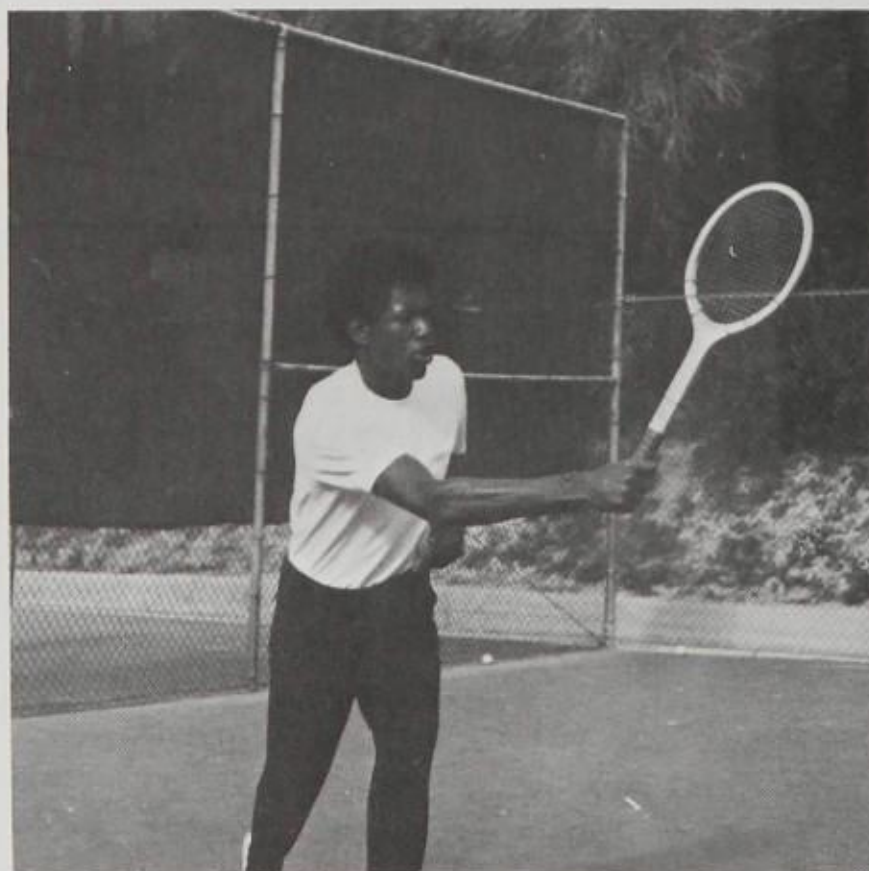
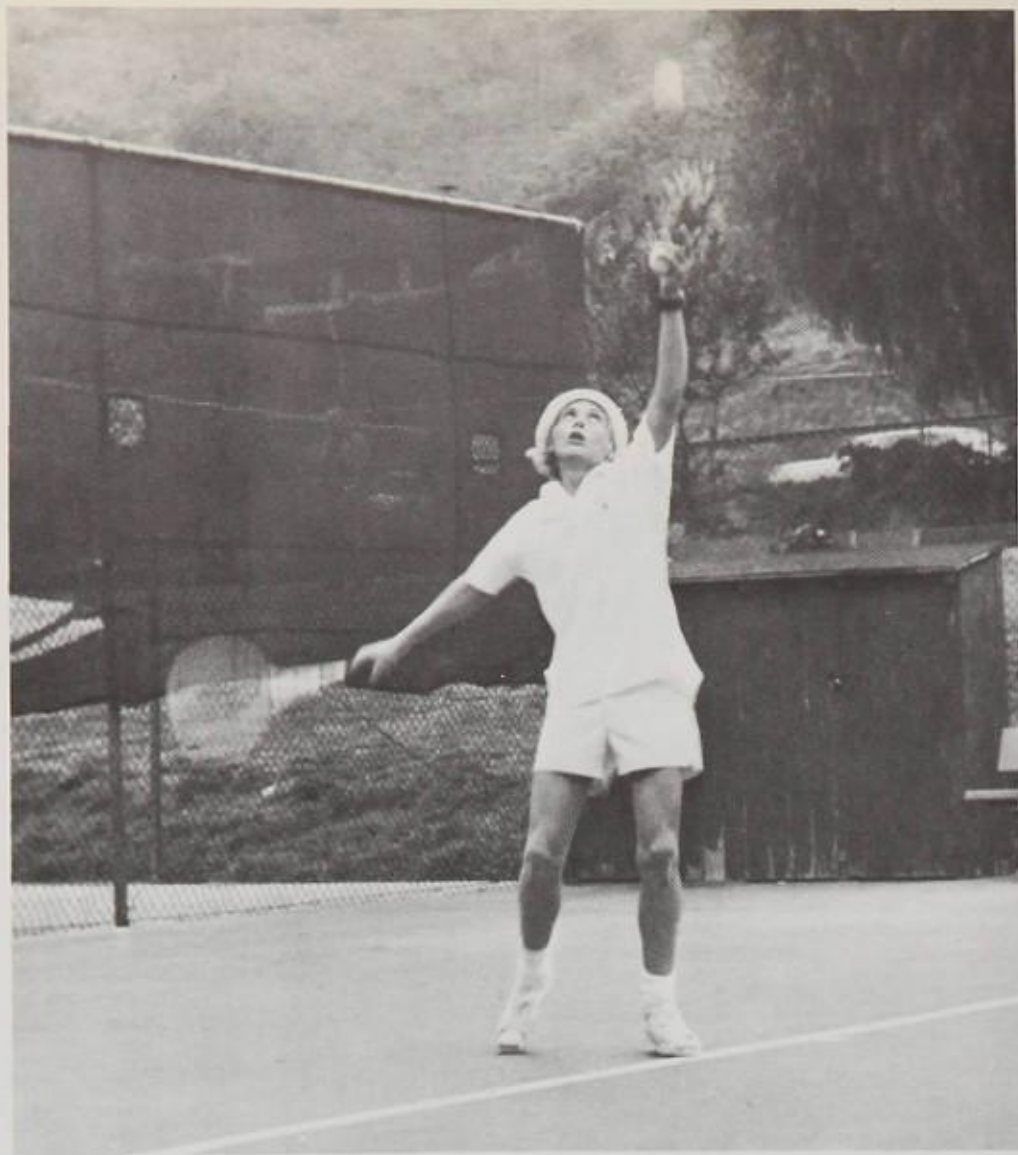


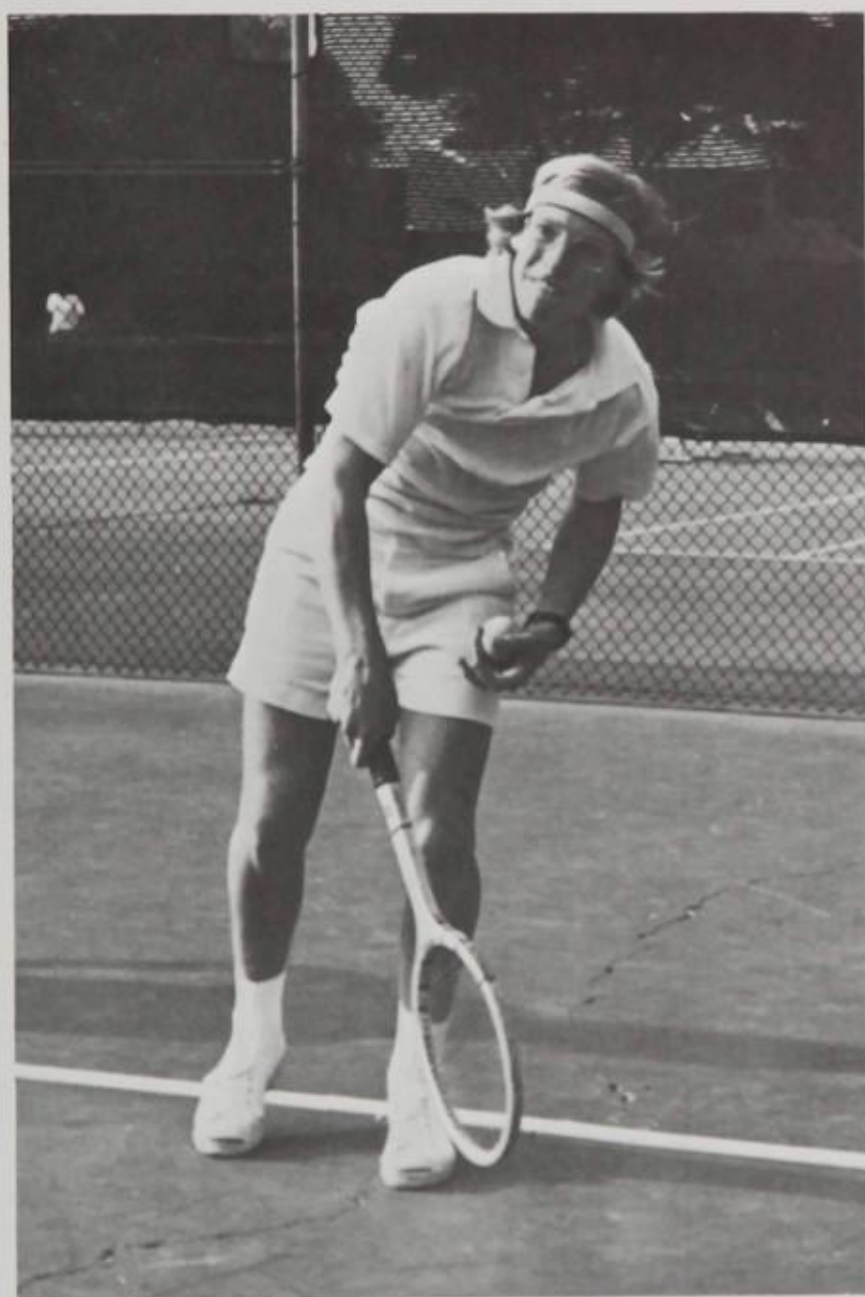
With another C.I.F. championship in sight the Harvard Varsity Tennis Team quickly reached a surprisingly high level of excellence in its performance against extremely powerful competition. Though there were some doubts concerning the number of experienced players and a lack of seriousness in the team's attitude, the varsity squad completely dispelled any worries with many outstanding individual efforts. Among those players who have developed a tremendous degree of proficiency on the court and who have helped the team to victory are Walter Melton, Chris Lewis, Andy Fishburn, Andy Ulich and Jeff Prater. If these five players and their teammates continue to play at the present level, another C.I.F. championship is inevitable.

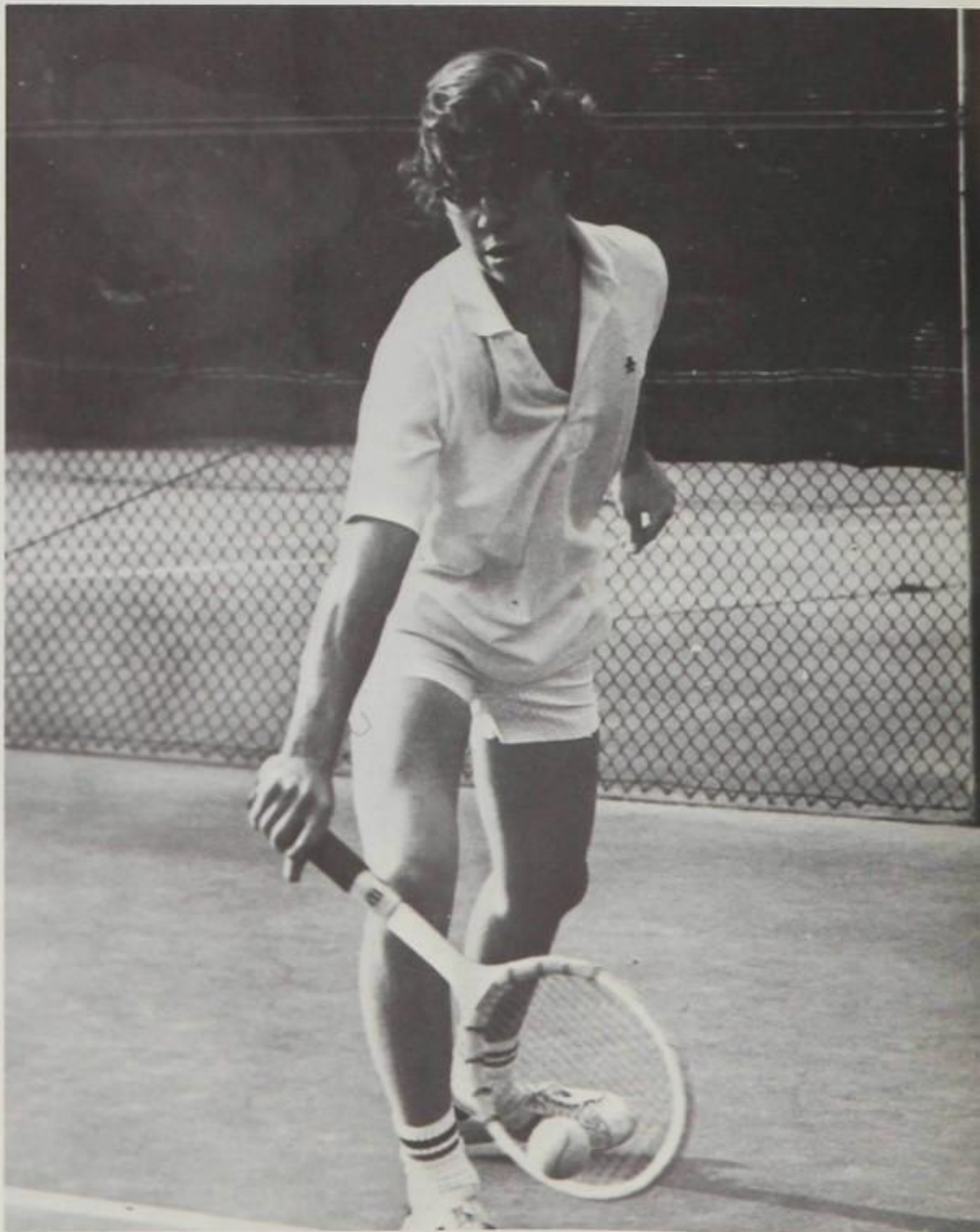
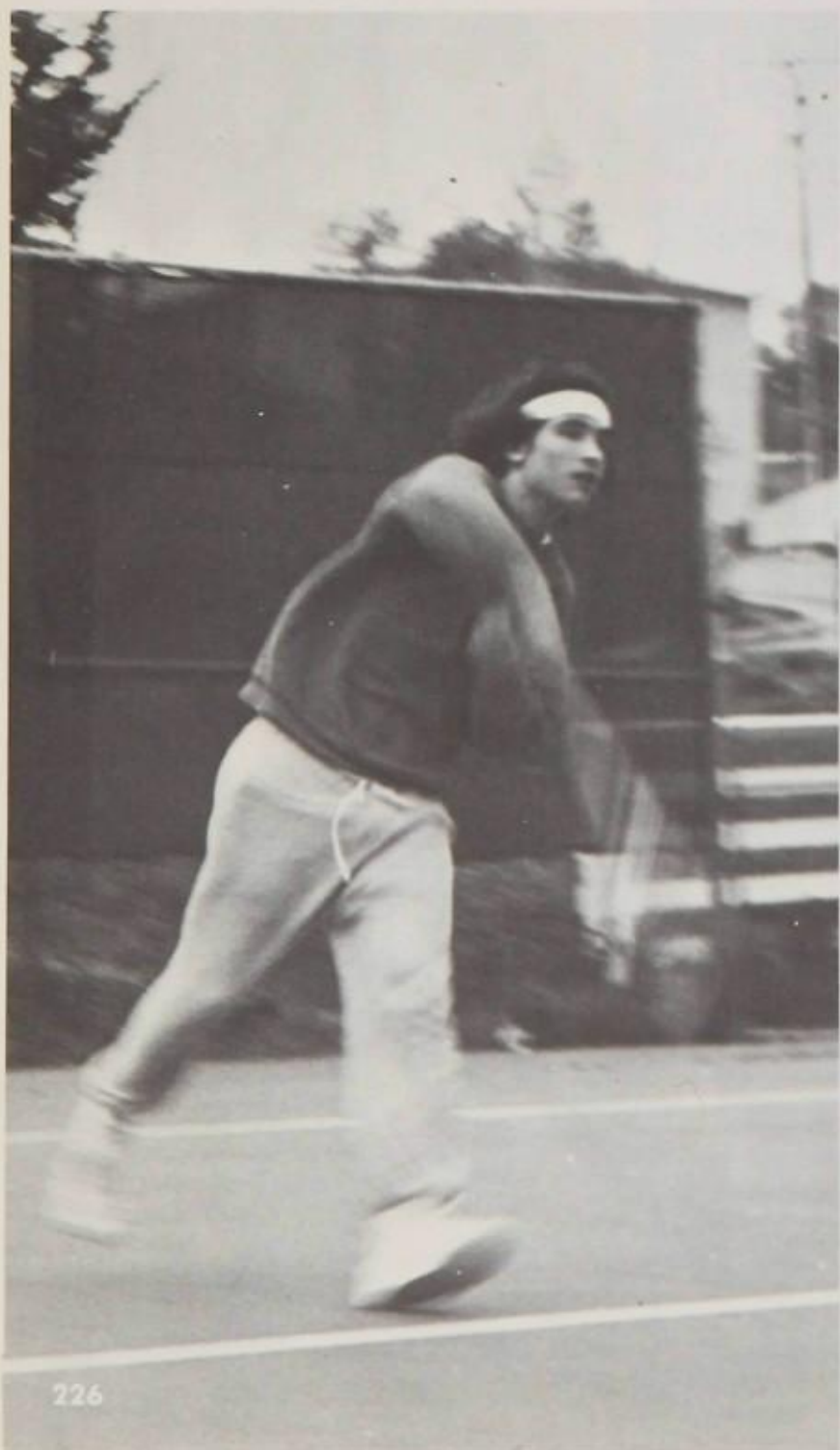
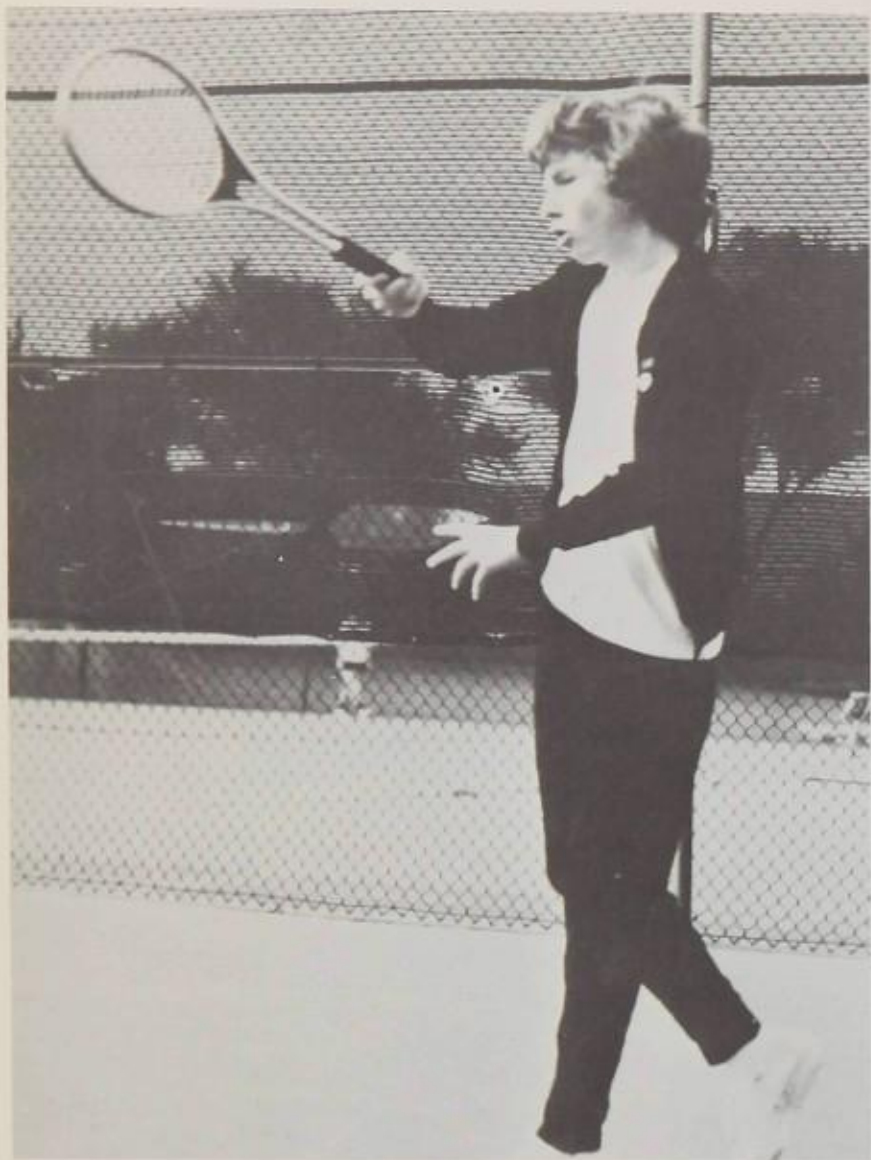


FIVE — LOVE??









JUNIOR VARSITY TENNIS

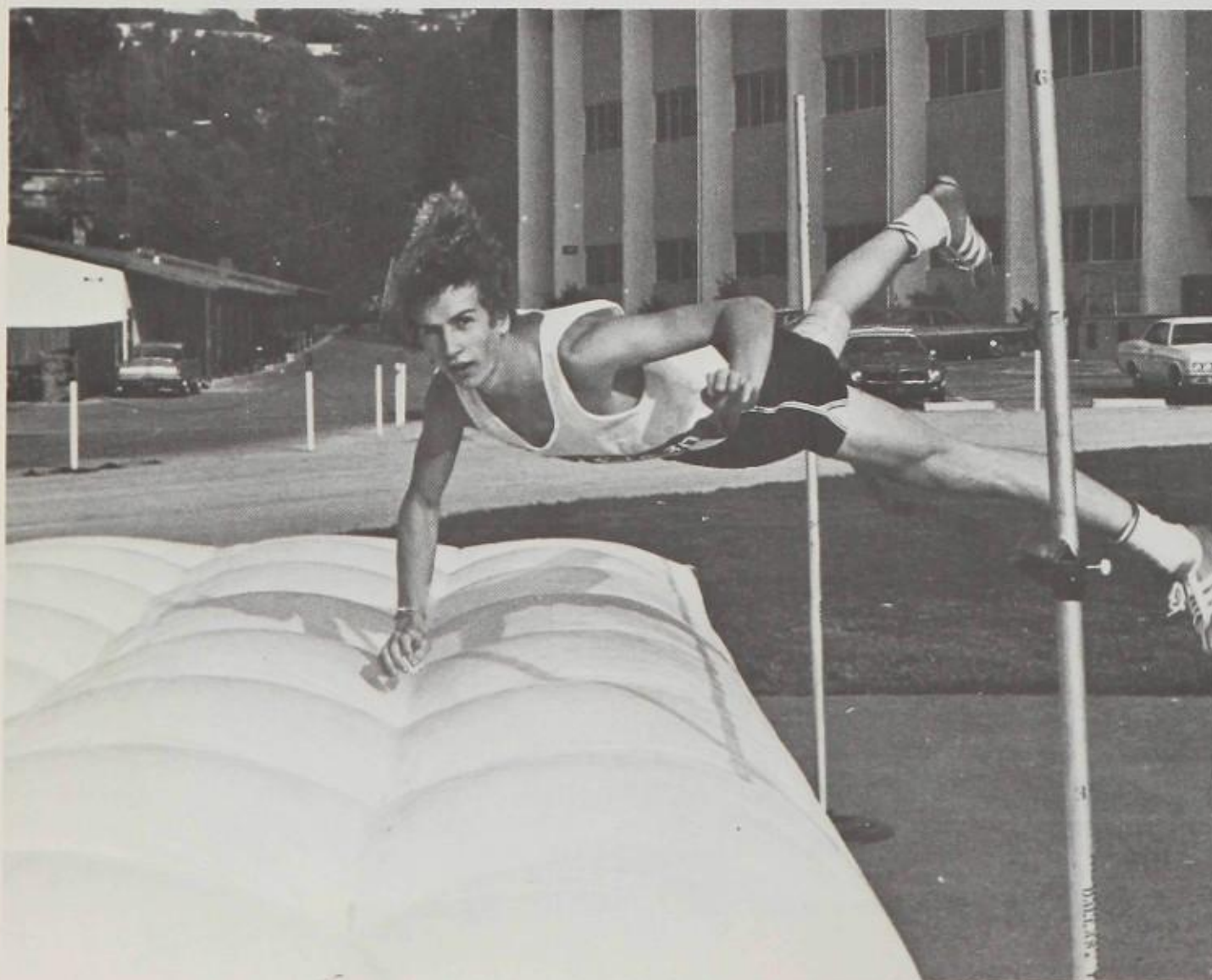
Junior Varsity tennis always provides a good introduction to the skills required of all serious tennis players. Tennis can no longer be considered a leisure pastime when you face competition from other schools; instead it must be played with determination to the limits of physical exhaustion. This year's J.V. team appears to be able to meet these demands and their efforts will produce a good season for Harvard tennis.



Back Row: Howard, Heston, Hormel, Lho, Peppard, Shubin. Front Row: Miller, Taradash, Manulis, Greenberg, Lewis.

VARSITY TRACK

The Olympic League Championship is the goal of every athletic team at Harvard and this year's Varsity Track Team is a probable candidate for this honor. Behind the speed, determination and versatility of Doug De Young, Bill Dickinson, John Carroll, John Swift, Bill Braun, John Ingram, Bob Fletcher, Tom Lundeberg, David Ingram, Rick Townsend and Mark Morgan the team has overcome the handicap of its small size with several impressive victories. Track has always been an effort and struggle by individuals to perform to the limits of endurance, yet the collective support from the team for each individual in his event has helped many to achieve beyond the limits they thought themselves capable of reaching. The will to win is emphasized in every stride an athlete makes in track and this year's team will make the best effort to not only win the personal victories but also the more important team victory.

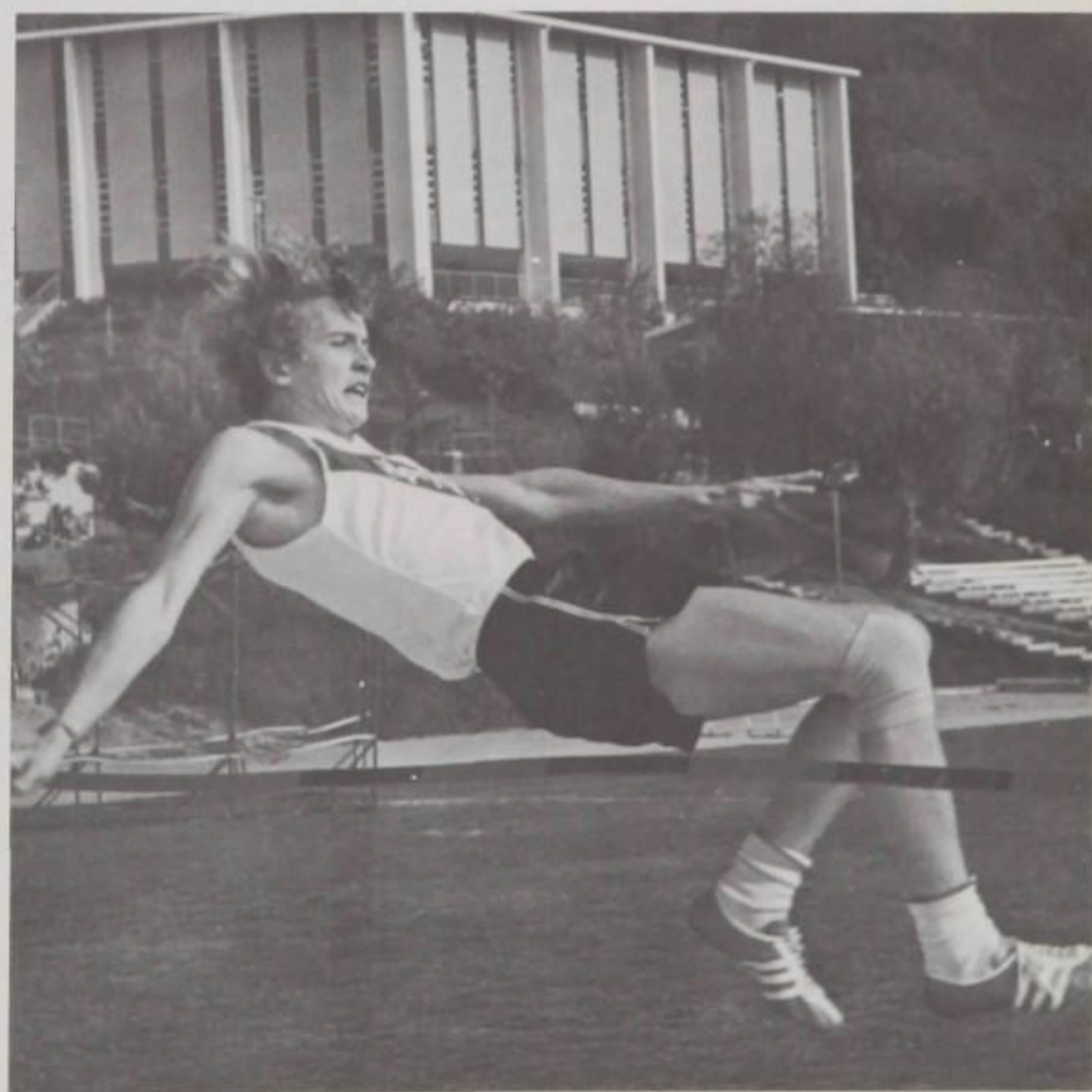




Top Row: Coach Billingsley, Swift, Dickinson, Burnap, Ingram, Myerson, Fletcher, Miller, Coach Flaherty. Middle Row: Morgan, Jacobs, Ketchum, Lundberg, Ingram. Bottom Row: Sheldon, Braun, Townsend, De Young, Tan.







B TRACK

T R A C K



Top Row: Lindgren, Heidt, Dickinson, Clustka, Linton, Olmstead, Escher. Bottom Row: Shelton, Green, Mitchell.

This year's 'B' track team suffered from the of numbers which made defeat inevitable at times; and yet with a strong performance from Jim Shelton, Jon Escher, Bruce Dickinson, Don Green, Tom Linton and John Heidt over the course of the year the team has overcome its lack of depth — Those who run 'B' run alone; and their contribution to the school efforts at each meet has helped Harvard Track to earn its honorable reputation in the Olympic League.







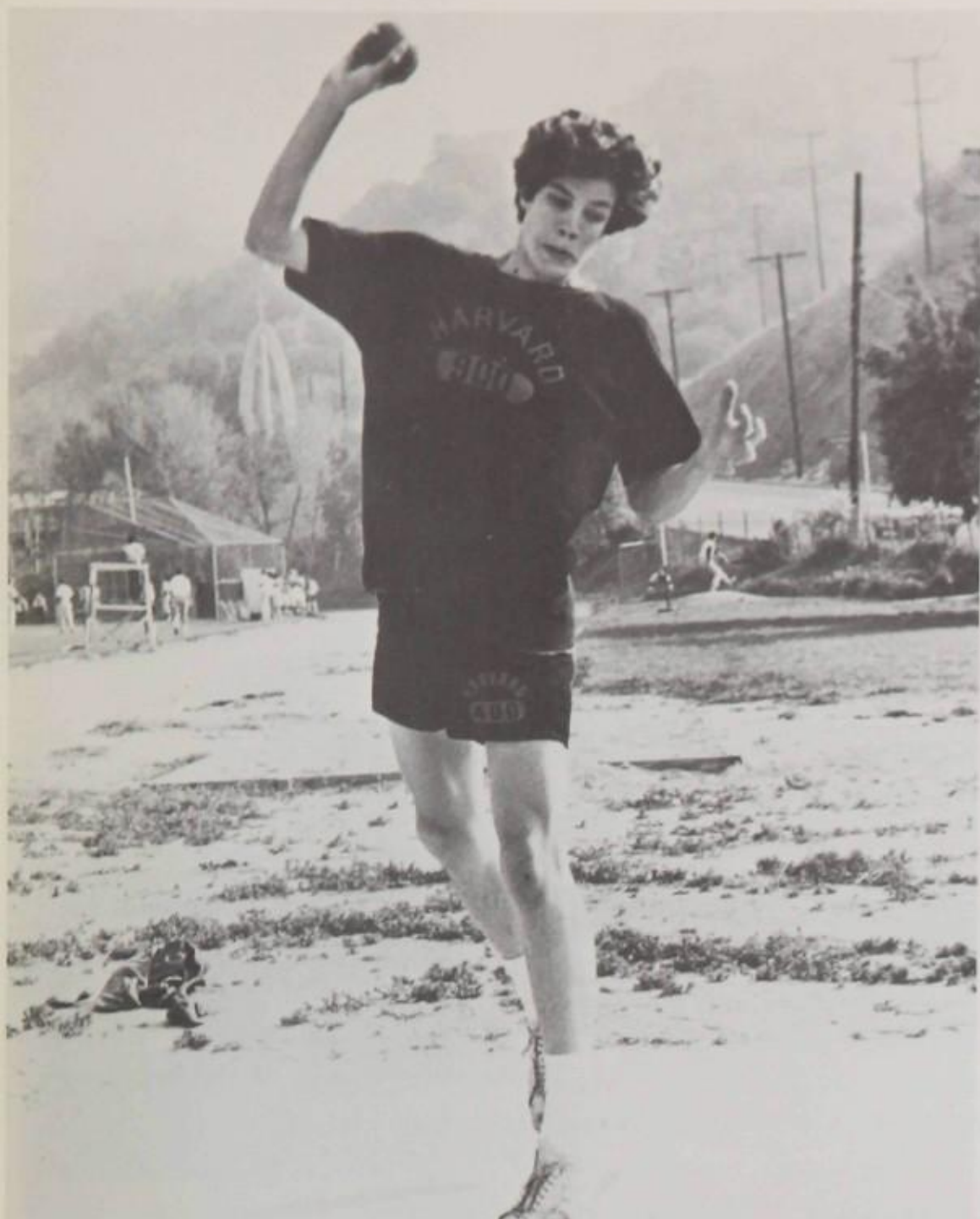
C TRACK

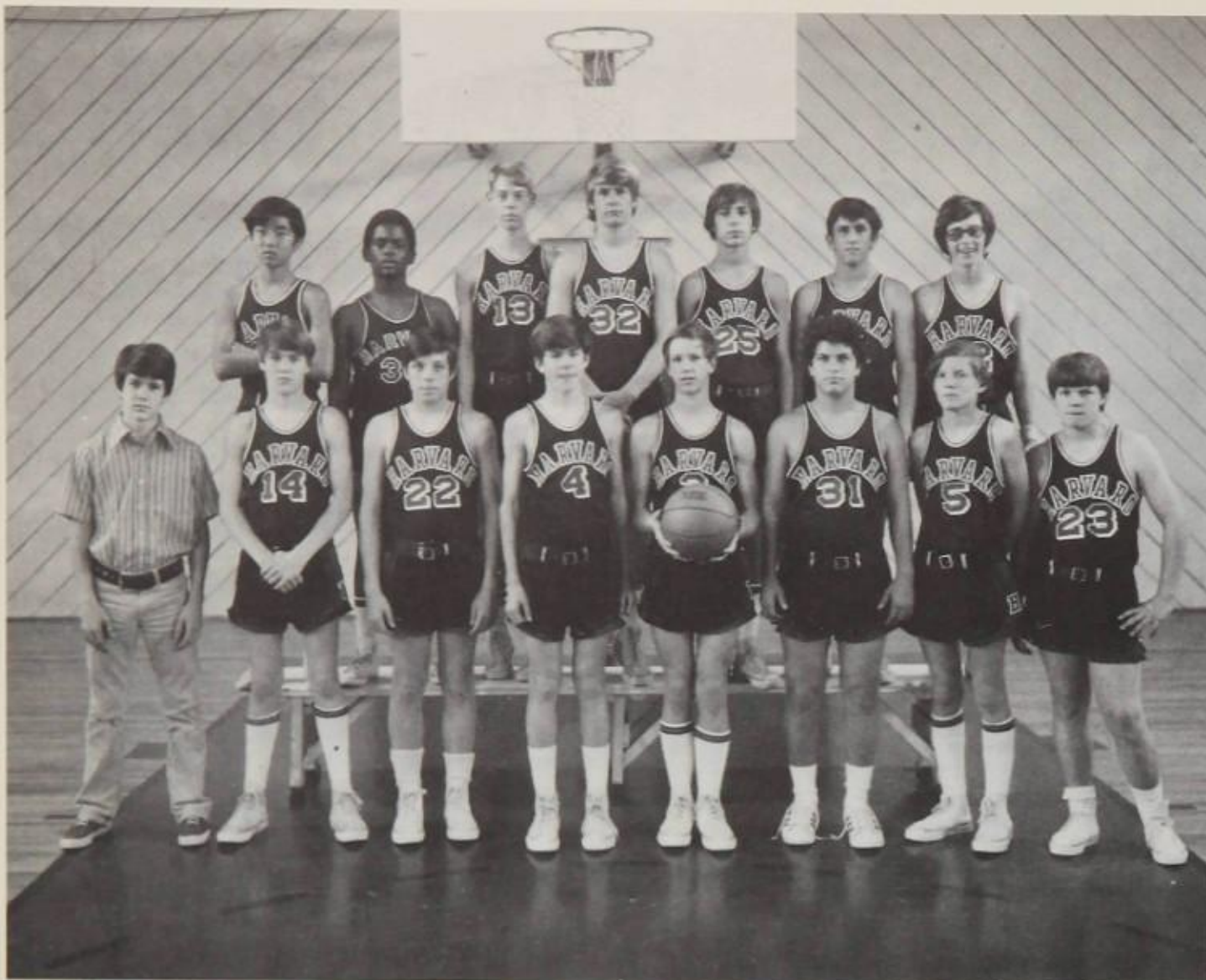
'C' track is a strong, competitive and versatile team with a number of outstanding performers — Ralph Davis, Wayne Woodman, Todd Singleton, John Hogan and Daniel Griff are among this unusual group who strive for victory. Their efforts have created respect for the 'C' team which has never been a significant part of track until now.



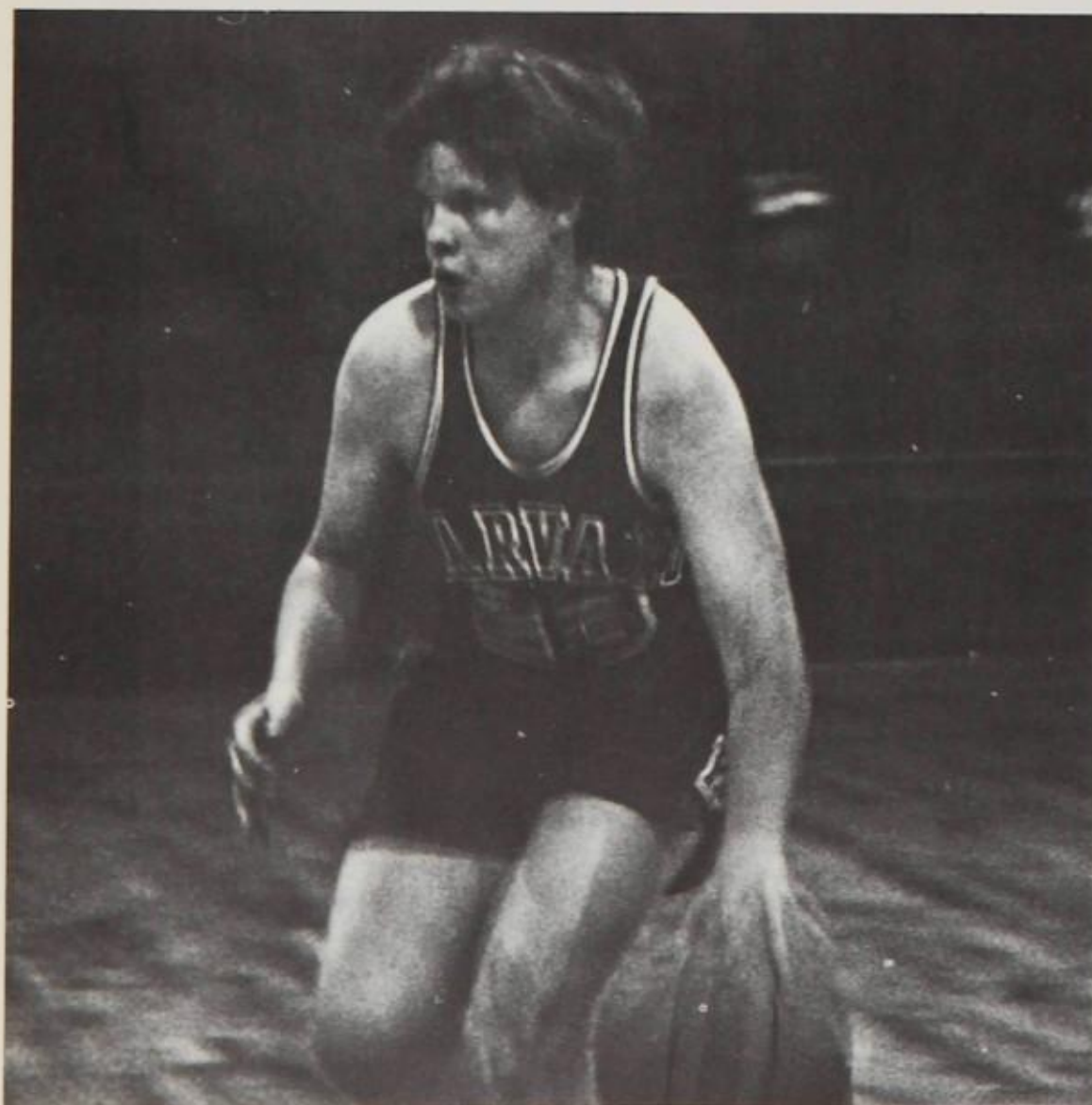
Top Row: Griff, McCosker, Karno, Jones, Singleton, Ganz. Middle Row: Peck, Thompson, Woodman, Davies, Hogan. Bottom Row: Davis, Gay, Marine, Smith.







Bottom Row: Mgr. Davis, Thompson, Riach, Davies, Mathews, Courtland, Rand. Top Row: Lho, Hixon, Smith, Clut-ska, LoPresti, Carter, Howard.



FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

'C' Basketball was a surprisingly dynamic power on the court this year because of a tremendous, spirited effort from a small handful of competitive and determined young athletes. Joe Lo-Presti, Rich Russel and Chip Clutska contributed an inmeasurable amount in sparking the team to a 2nd place in league play. These freshmen and their teammates have served as a fine example to what hard work and dedication can produce when practiced on the basketball court.



GOLF



Top Row: Rand, Driver, Luke, Burr, Coach Bennett. Bottom Row: Mark Riordan, Dixon.

1972 Golf Team

In the last two years, the Harvard golf team has emerged as one of the top ranking contenders in the C.I.F. Last year's team qualified for the C.I.F. playoffs with a record of 12 wins and 4 losses, and went to the sectional tournament, where they were eliminated. Chances this year look even better with last season's top players all returning, plus the addition of some great new talent. Returning are co-captains Randy Campbell and Chuck Luke, with Mike Riordan rounding out Harvard's top three players. Chuck Luke represented Harvard in the C.I.F. golf individuals last year, making it into the final round at the state level. The other three players who round out the starting six are all newcomers this year. They are Richard Rand, Tim Dickson, and freshman Mike Mark. The team has added depth in reserves Doug Driver, Brad Parker, and Brad Burr. Working as the director of the golf team this year is Mr. Bennett.

The team's record so far this season (up until the time of this writing) is 4 wins and 1 loss, the only loss coming to a top city school, El Camino. The highpoint so far this season was the match against Gardena, where Harvard set a 9 hole scoring record, with a five man total of only 177 strokes! The record for the past two seasons appears even better when you realize that Harvard is a freelance school in golf, playing many 3A and 4A C.I.F. schools, as well as many city schools. Although it is too early to tell, the squad has had a good start this season, and holds a definite chance of making it into the playoffs again this year. And with the team being more seasoned in competition, they might just make it to the finals!



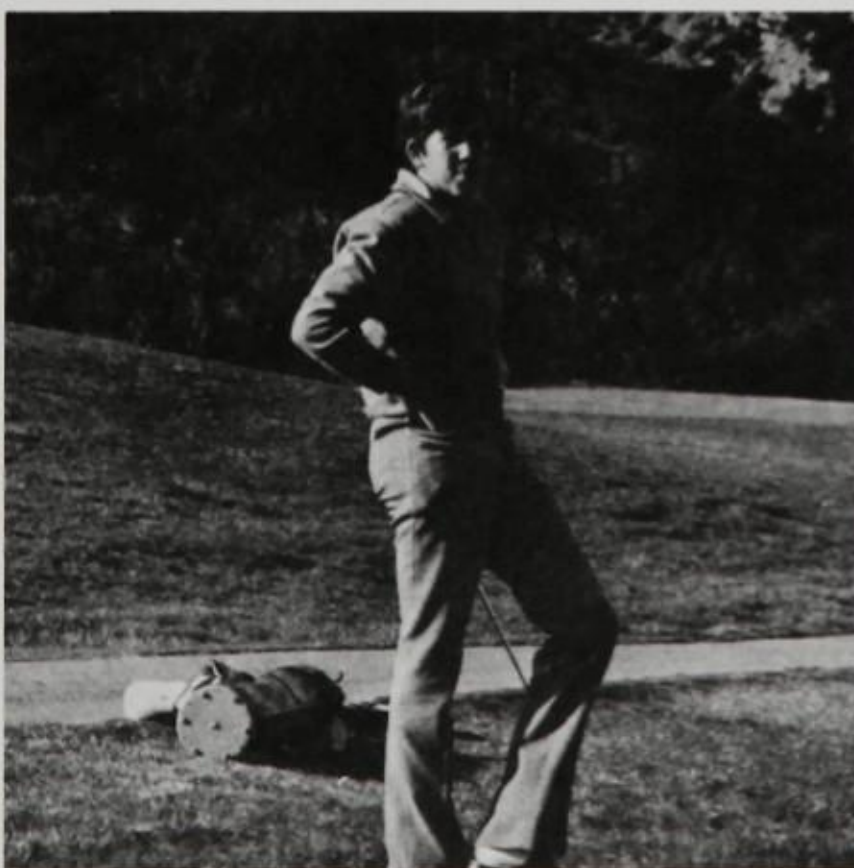
PUTTING AWAY

SAND TRAP!!

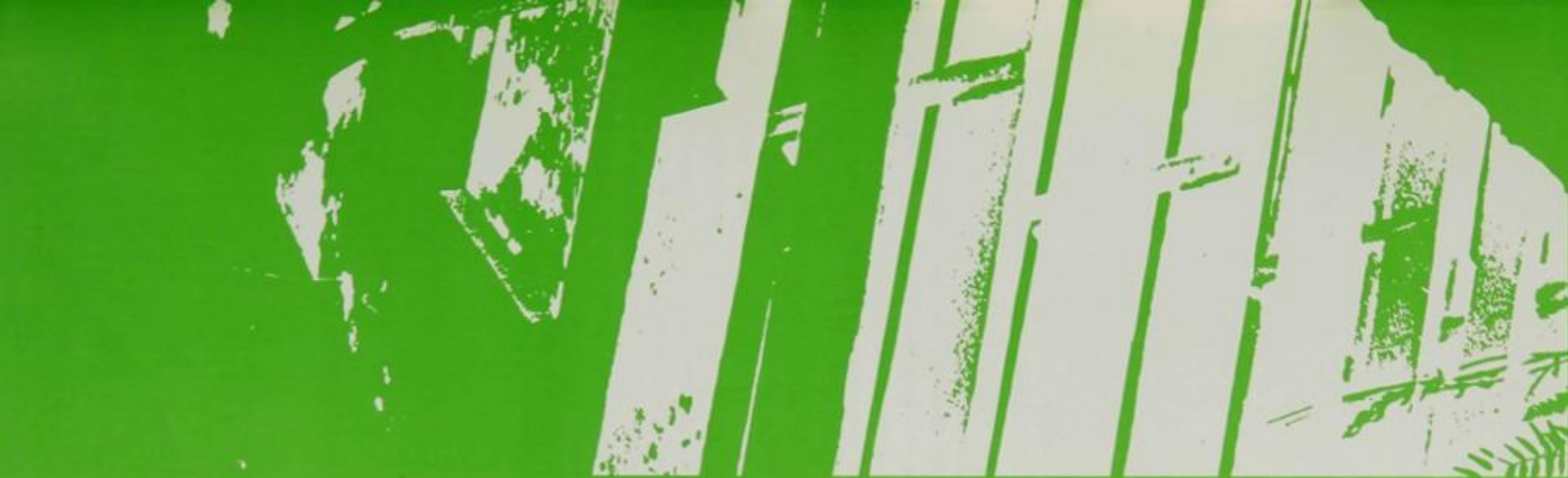


FORE!!!









ORGANIZATIONS & ACTIVITIES

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

From Left to Right: Doug Wick, 4th Prefect, Bob Shields, 1st Prefect, Rollin Chippey, 3rd Prefect, Stu Irvine, 5th Prefect. Missing: Brad White, 2nd Prefect.



1971-1972 PREFECTS 1972-1973

For the year from April 1971 — January 1972 Student Council initiated several significant changes in its organization and effectiveness. Through the development of a Student Store under the authority of the council, a new budgeting system was incorporated into the council organization which allowed it to operate under a condition of economic self sufficiency. Student Council could therefore provide more funds to student organizations. The council also amended the student constitution through a general student election to include a more effective election system for class offices. More importantly however, the council obtained a weekly meeting time with school administrators in order that it serve as a more effective medium between students, faculty and administrators of Harvard School.



From Left to Right: Rob Bunzel, 4th Prefect, Steve Rader, 2nd Prefect, Mark Morgan, 1st Prefect, Bill Lynch, 2nd Prefect, Tony Anderson, 5th Prefect.



CLASS OFFICERS AND STUDENT COUNCIL 1971-1972

Back Row: Morgan, Shields, Chippey, Irvine, Myerson. Middle Row: Robertson, Lynch, Ruetz, Parker, Rubini, Wick. Front Row: Caffey, Olch, Bokowski, Alvarez, MacDougall, Lho. Missing: Escher, C. Marx, Swirles, Oswald, Linton, Fletcher, White.

Cooperative student government is the goal of any student council when it faces issues involving the realization of school spirit and the sense of community which students fear is lacking in the life of their school. The members of student government must cooperate and be willing to work when the student body asks them to help create an atmosphere for more activities that promote interest in their school. More importantly however, students must realize that student government is the instrument of their own opinions and power in determining the policy decisions and the course of events with in Harvard School. Each student constitutes some authority. The student has the obligation to his representatives of providing his opinion, support and unrelenting assistance when student government is expected to confer with school administrators about school affairs. Therefore if students want a change they must work with their government to make that change a reality at this school.

This year student government devoted itself to the promotion of school activities in order that students could come together and share their interests. Weekly assemblies were reinitiated and student council offered its support to new club and student organizations. Although student government was handicapped at times by a lack of credibility, students realized the absence of community in their daily lives at Harvard was a problem easily solved once they became involved in school activities. The fact that students are actively involved in existing extracurricular activities or are aware they that they create their own activities means that this year's issues were confronted and solved.

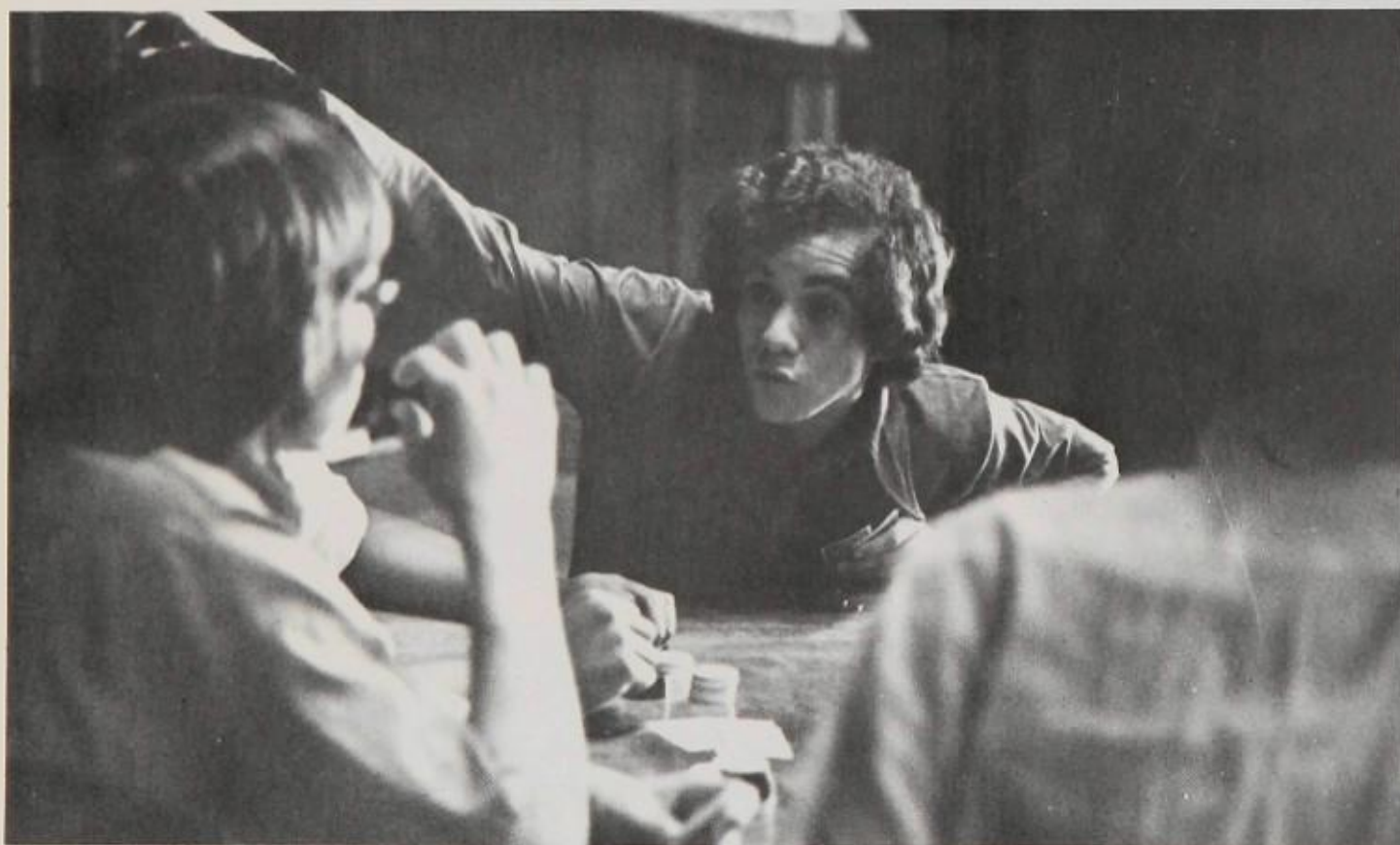
DRAMA R A M A

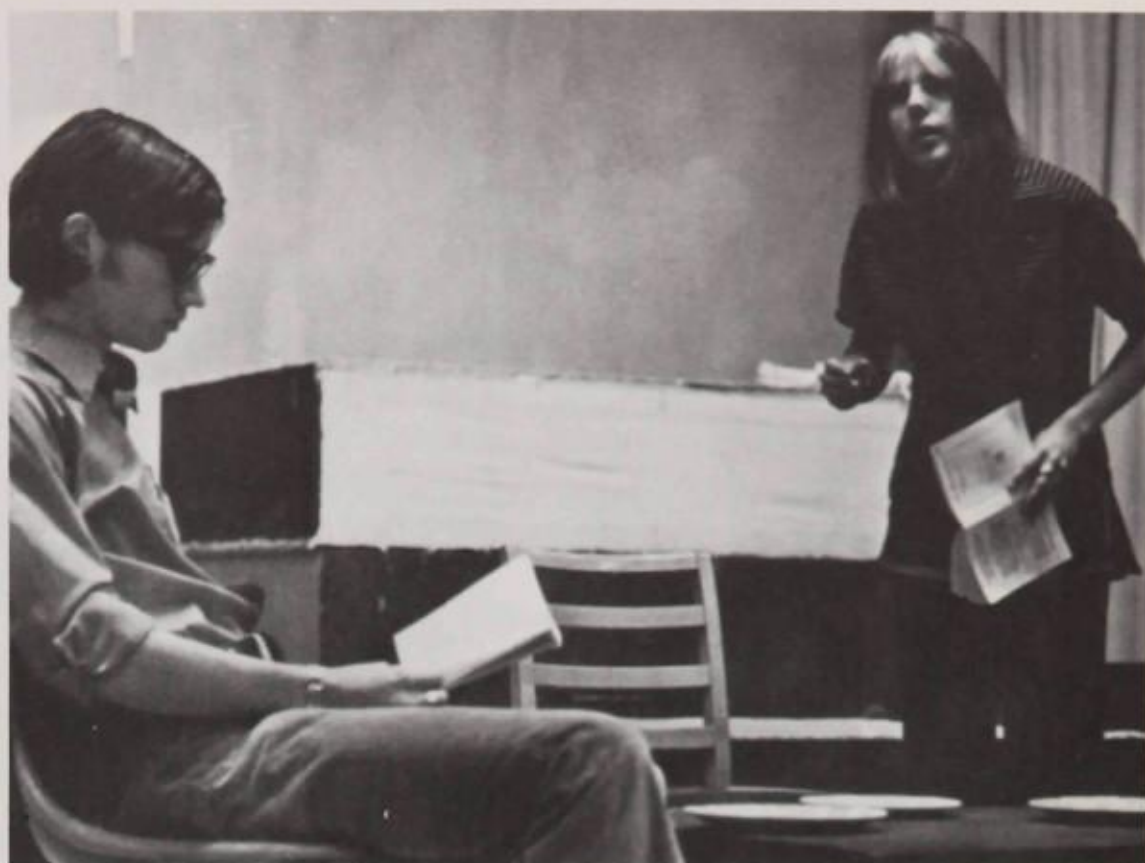


This year, the Drama Department, under the direction of Dr. George Weyant, had an exceptionally fine season with the senior club producing *THE RAINMAKER* by Richard Nash, *THE ODD COUPLE*, by Neil Simon, *TOMMY*, by the Who, and *THE NIGHT THOREAU SPENT IN JAIL*, by Jerome Lawrence and Robert E. Lee. The junior club produced *STORY THEATER* and *OLIVER*. All of these are multi-act plays which, in rehearsals, consumed a tremendous amount of time on the parts of the director, actors, and stage crew. The results proved to be most rewarding with enthusiastic responses from the audiences.

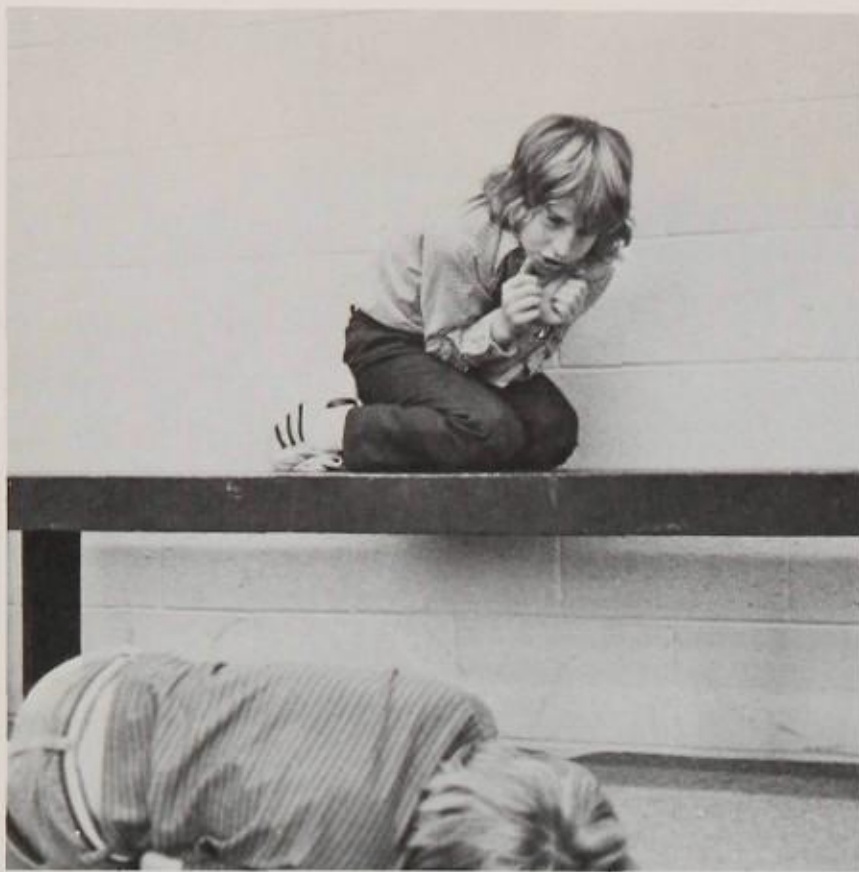
Drama workshop met on Monday 7th and 8th periods, and on Tuesday nights at 7pm. Occasionally, guest lecturers visited and offered many helpful ideas which proved to be invaluable in the productions. Mr. Dana Nye, son of Ben Nye, the world famous make up artist gave a demonstration on the many different uses and variations of make-up.

The Drama Club succeeded only because people volunteered. As the season progressed, so did the talents and quality of the actors and productions. All are congratulated again, for a job exceedingly well done.





THE RAINMAKER



**OLIVER
AND
STORY THEATER**



THE ODD COUPLE



TELEVISION WORKSHOP

Through the generosity of the Mothers' Club, the School has been able to join a growing number of forward-looking high schools utilizing television within their programs. The proceeds of Harvard Day 1971 went toward purchasing enough equipment to outfit a complete television studio in Chalmers Hall.

Students are encouraged to write, direct and produce their own television programs. During this year, students were enrolled in the new television course, or they worked under a regular teacher, or they just worked as a team independent of any course structure.

The main objective of the television production course is to learn about all aspects of production — lighting, make-up, creative camerawork, set construction, electronics, directing, etc. Major emphasis is given to the writing of original scripts, and seeing them through all stages of production. Our aim is quite simply to make TV programs that are better than anything we've seen on regular broadcast TV.

A partial list of shows produced by students this year is given below:

<i>Subect</i>	<i>Produced by</i>
"On to Moscow" (about Napoleon's Russian campaign)	Chris Jones and Jim Hannan
"War" by Luigi Pirandello	Kevin Lewis
"Three Short Television Dramas"	Bob Van Dusen
"Darkness at Noon"	Chris Nevil
Panel Show on Sea Animals	Mr. Kahn's 8th Grade English Class
"Fright Gallery"	Paul Stupin, Tom Brown, and Peter Fredericks.

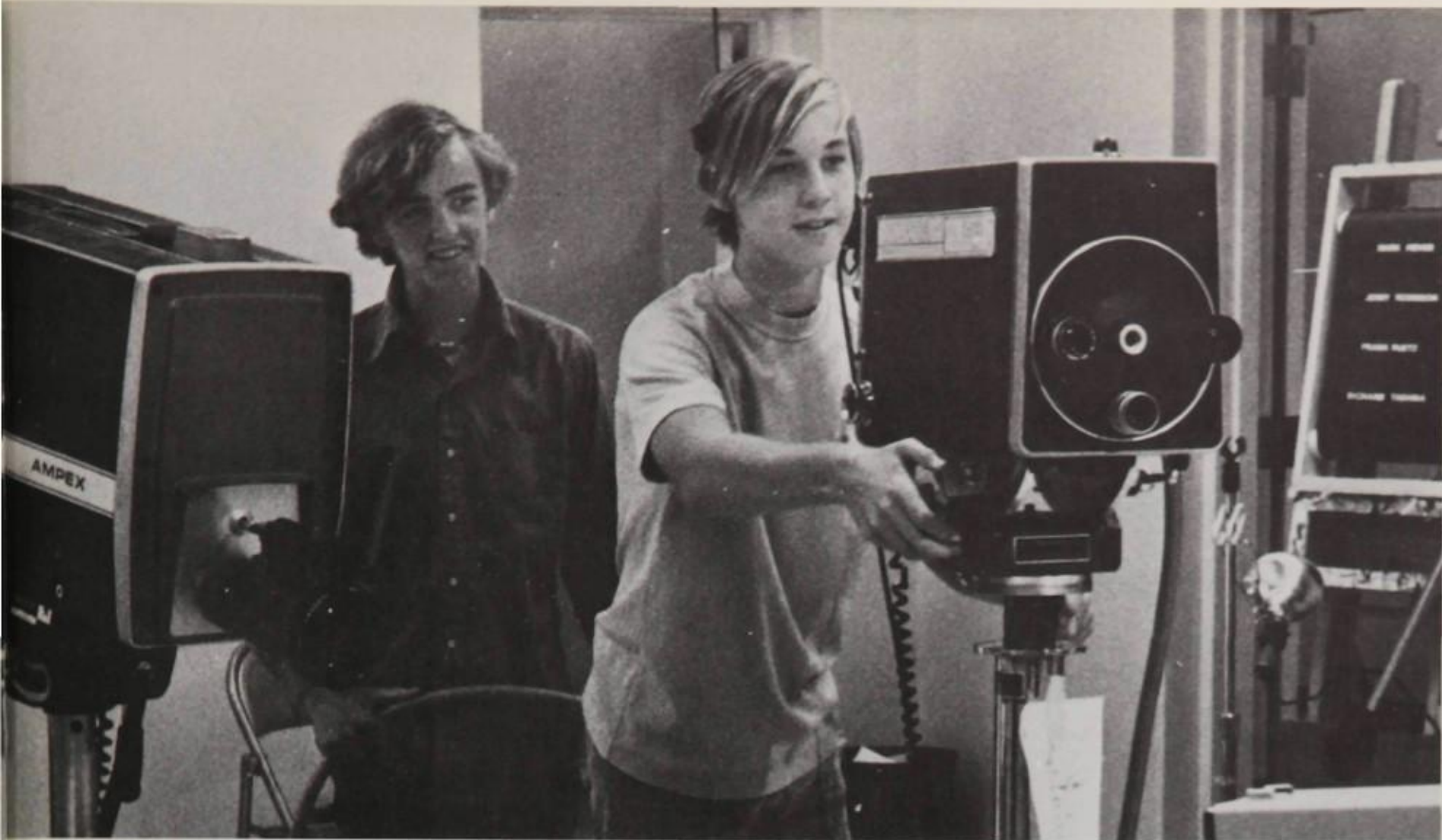
Many other shows were produced by whole classes or by students working quite independently.



Equally important as the studio's use as a training ground for future TV producers, writers and directors is its use as an aid to the educational program within Harvard School. The TV facilities are used to tape sports events for later analysis, to tape interviews with new students for use by the Admissions Committee when interviewing prospective applicants, to tape classes so that a teacher may evaluate his own performance, to tape visiting lecturers of exceptional interest for later use, and for a variety of other purposes around the School.

Our future plans include collaboration with the burgeoning cable TV industry whereby we might provide programming to cable stations originating within the Los Angeles area. We also hope to produce curriculum materials on video tape that would be of use to schools throughout the country. We've made a strong start and we like to think big. If there were Nielsen ratings in imagination, persistence, and ambition, the Harvard Television Workshop would no doubt come out near the top.





FORENSICS



NATIONAL FORENSIC LEAGUE MEMBERS 1971-1972

Standing on Wall: Swift, Davis, Mr. Woods, Luke. *Sitting:* Hayes, Rosenquest, Blanton, Truex, Myerson (president), Shields, Ri., Swirles, Uhlmann, Schubin. *On Stairs, L to R:* Escher, Lynch, Wacker, Cooper, Segal, Hohl, Fredericks, Bernheim, Stupin, Kirkwood, Hogan, Campbell, Karno, Kanin, Uriu, Greenberg. *Missing:* Dickerson, Wishon, Robertson, Robinson, Shields, Ro., McCabe, Alcorn, Comfort, Emerich, Wick, Leung, Prater, Morgan, Williams, Read.

If you asked a Harvard student two years ago what the initials N.F.L. represented, you would have probably received an answer such as "National Football League" or "Norwegian Foreign Legion." Since that time these initials have taken on a new meaning, and at the present time there are over 50 members of the Harvard chapter of the N.F.L, the National Forensic League. Harvard is also a member of the S.C.F.A. or Southern California Forensic Association.

This year has been a most successful year for Harvard in forensics. We have won fourteen major trophies at invitationals and tournaments sponsored by the S.C.F.A. Each of these wins represents the work of a team, for to qualify for the grand-sweepstakes trophies at these tournaments, Harvard had to enter contestants in each category of events: debate, original events, and interpretive events. Backed by the experience of the advanced debate class Harvard has captured tri-league championships in Novice, Junior Varsity, and Varsity divisions competing against over 25 other schools both public and private. It has been a year of fine individual performances too. John Dickerson and Keith Wishon won the Torrence and Canoga Park Tournaments in debate, Steve Alcorn won the Canoga Park Tournament in Impromptu Speaking, and N.F.L. chapter president Jim Myerson recorded a perfect six first places in one day at the Varsity Tournament to pick up two gold medals in Original Oratory and Oratorical Interpretation. Harvard is also assured a fine year in service club speaking. Jeff Prater, Jerry Robinson and Jon Escher have won chapter levels of the Lion's Club and Jon Greenberg has won the first level of the Optimists Club.

Seven Harvard students qualified for the State Tournament of the California High School Speech Association held at the University of San Francisco on April 27, 28 and 29. Bob Shields reached the finals of the Student Congress as a legislator where he placed seventh in the state. Jim Myerson came away from the tournament as the best presiding officer in the state in student congress. Harvard will also send the debate team of John Dickerson and Keith Wishon to the Nationals held at Wake Forrest University in June.

Without the fine coaching of Mr. Woods, none of these achievements would have been possible. His efforts far exceed mere instruction, for he is a source of indefatigable spirit and encouragement.

Returning next year are many experienced speakers and debaters. Combined with a growing number of new members Harvard will maintain its growing tradition of excellence in forensics.

Left to Right: Shields, Ro., Shubin, Myerson, Wacker, Rosenquest, Mr. Woods, Escher, Greenberg, Kirkwood, Lynch, Dickerson. Missing: Wishon, Prater.



DEGREE OF DISTINCTION MEMBERS

DEBATERS



Standing on Wall: John Dickerson, Jim Myerson (Captain). Sitting on Wall: Rosenquest, Luke, Truex, Davis, Swift, Shields, Ro. On Stairs, L to R: Hohl, Fredericks, Stupin, Bernheim, Greenberg, Meyer, Shields, Ri., Isaccs, Schubin, Uriu, Mr. Woods, Lynch, Kanin, Robinson, Campbell, Alcorn, Wacker, Escher, Kirkwood.



N.F.L. CHARTER MEMBERS

Left to Right: Lynch, Wacker, Kirkwood, Shubin, Myerson, Shields, Ro., Dickerson, Escher, Rosenquest, Greenberg, Mr. Woods.

ORIGINAL EVENT SPEAKERS



On Wall Left to Right: Rosenquest, Blanton, Truex, Myerson, Shields, Ro., Shields, Ri., Swirles. On Stairs Left to Right: Lynch, Wacker, Cooper, Segal, Escher, Hohl, Fredericks, Bernheim, Mr. Woods, Stupin, Schubin, Campbell, Karno, Kanin, Uriu.

S.C.F.A. TOURNAMENT RECORD

<i>Tournament</i>	<i>Category</i>	<i>Harvard's Finish</i>
Fall Novice	Original Events	First
Fall Novice	Debate	First
Fall Novice	Grandsweepstakes	First
Spring Novice	Original Events	Second
Fall J.V.	Original Events	First
Fall J.V.	Debate	First
Fall J.V.	Grandsweepstakes	Second
Spring J.V.	Original Events	First
Spring J.V.	Debate	First
Spring J.V.	Grandsweepstakes	First
Fall Varsity	Original Events	First
Fall Varsity	Debate	First
Fall Varsity	Grandsweepstakes	First
Spring Varsity	Original Events	First
Spring Varsity	Debate	Third
Spring Varsity	Interpretive Events	Second
Spring Varsity	Grandsweepstakes	First

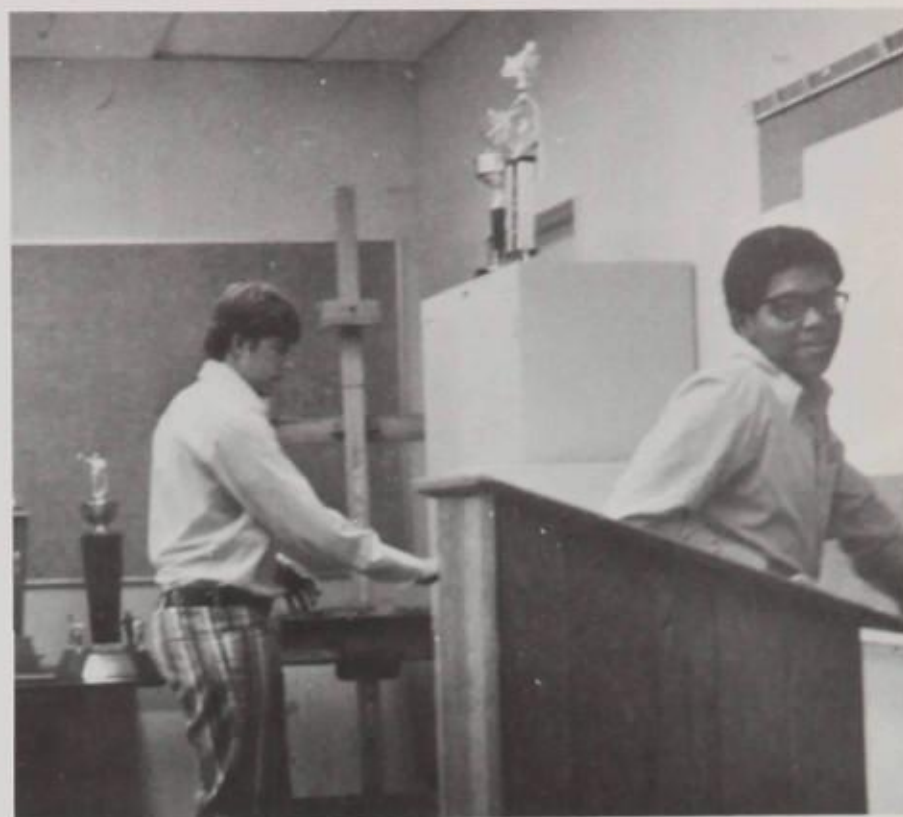
SARACEN SPEAKERS



Left to Right: Alcorn, Greenberg, Davis, Swift, Hogan, Dituri, Kirkwood, Mitchell, Van Dusen.



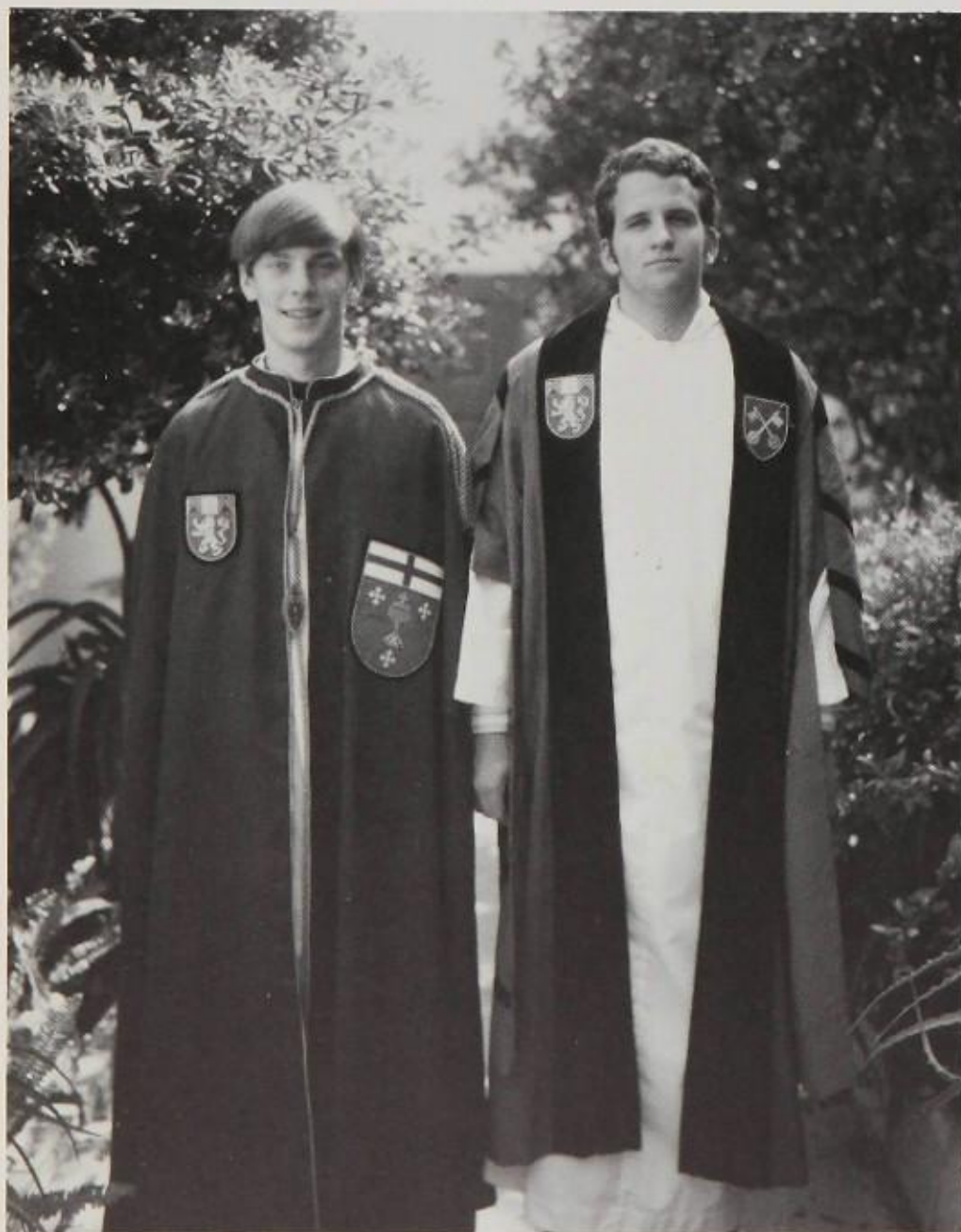
"HARVARD HARDWARE"



Chapel Committee: *Left to Right:* Shields, Leventhal, Olch, Kirkwood, Burr. *Missing:* Myerson, J.



CHAPEL

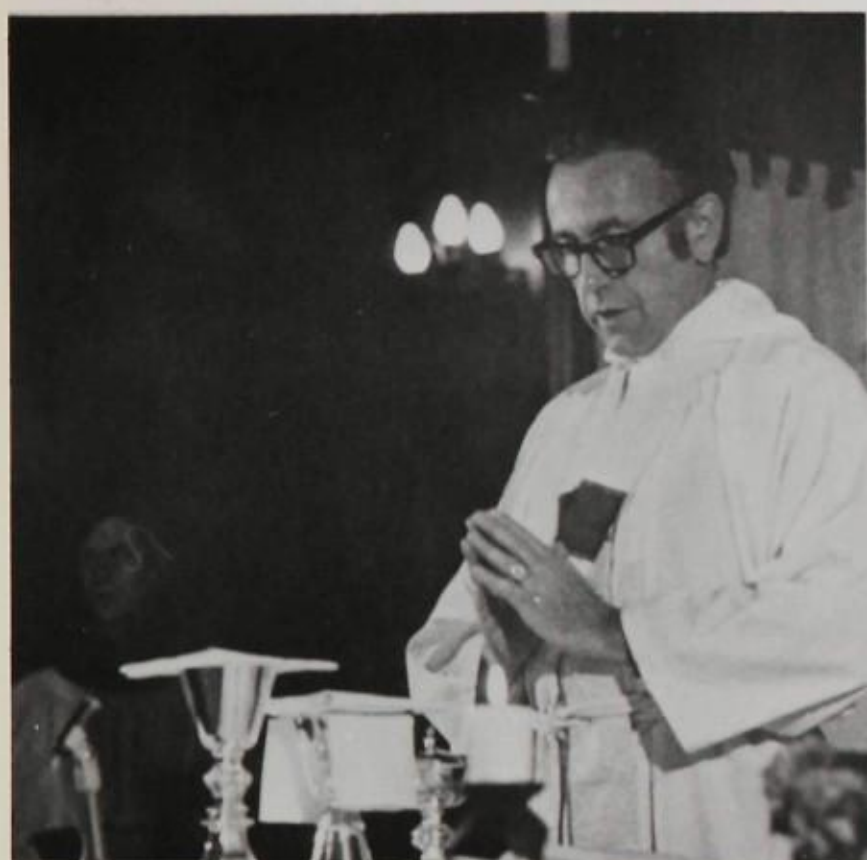


Jim Myerson, Senior Server, Ross Leventhal, Warden Verger.



Servers: *Back:* Shields, R., Lindgren, Burr. *Front:* Thorpe, T, Olch, Groves, Swick, Davis, R.

MARCH 8, 1972



March 8, 1972 marked the twenty fifth anniversary of Father Gill's ordination to the priesthood. Since his ordination Father Gill has served Harvard as the school Chaplain. In honor of his twenty five years of service and devotion, a service was held in Saint Savior's chapel on March eighth which was attended by many students, faculty members, and friends of Father Gill.

I gave the students at Harvard what I hoped was good for them. I will always think I was right, but for that matter, so will every other editor.

Photographers — Jeff Maillian, Scott Bokowski, John Generales, Dwight Belden, Josh Rappaport, Carl Verdon.



Sentinel Review interviews member of the L.A.P.D.



"Editors were made to make others do the work."

— W.R.H.



"The Sentinel Review is Dynamite!"



Todd Swirles with Marian C. Cooper, creator of "King Kong."

SENTINEL ANNUAL



This year the annual staff decided to produce a yearbook different than any of its forerunners. While maintaining high quality, we have sought to utilize techniques and photographic processes which were not used in other Harvard annuals. Anyone familiar with previous productions will notice this immediately. Color end-sheets, art converted division pages, and a silk screened cover design are some of these techniques. In content we have enlarged the book to give more attention to organizations. We solicited all school clubs to submit articles about their group, and any group that turned in an article received a page in the book.

Ultimately, the new devices employed in this yearbook will not be important. What will be significant is the book itself as a unified chronicle of the year 1971-1972. If you are able to look back at this book and remember the year it represents, then the book has succeeded. The annual staff has worked diligently towards this end, and we take pride and pleasure in presenting it to the faculty and student body.



Back Row: Bob Shields, Rollin Chippey, ?, Ross Leventhal. Middle Row: Jerry Robinson, Mark Kaplan, Jim Myerson. Kneeling: John Kanin.



SENTINEL STAFF 1971-1972

Editor in Chief
Jim Myerson

Sports Editor	Rollin Chippey
Assistant Sports Editor	Bob Shields
Assistant Editors	Randy Davis
	Keith Wishon
Photography Editor	Ross Leventhal
Business Manager	Mark Kaplan
Junior Editor	Jerry Robinson
Sophomore Editor	John Kanin
Photographers	Carl Verdon
	Dwight Belden
	Josh Rappaport
	L. C. Smith
	Jeff Maillian

The Annual Staff would like to extend our grateful appreciation to the following individuals for their contributions to this book: Steve Jacobs — cover design, John Dickerson — articles, Mr. Carl Wilson — patience and advice.



"Your will, history and candid!"



STUDENT STORE

Last spring Mark Kaplan, John Bateman, Jack Green, Ross Leventhal, Doug Redding and Jeff Prater headed up the project for the students to take over the operation of the Student Store. The project entailed the ordering of books, stationery, and sundry items; the inventory control of the aforementioned items; the staffing and training of the student retail clerks; and the complete accounting and billing system. The operation was patterned along the lines of a small business, determining markup, competitive forces, and profitability. The results of the first year's operation are not yet complete; however, there is every indication that the project is proceeding in a satisfactory manner. It is estimated that in the first year of operation, after allocation of all overhead charges, the Student Store will realize a profit of \$4,000, or \$7 per student.

The Student Store Committee believes that the project has been of immeasurable value to the student personnel and the anticipated \$4,000 profit represents a significant contribution toward the student activities fund.



Left to Right: Ross O. Leventhal, Mark Kaplan, Doug Redding, Jack Green.



HARVEST



Left to Right: Brad White, Steve Jacobs, Adam Kessler, Kevin Lewis, Bob Ellsberg, Mr. Rinander.

Harvest, the literary magazine of Harvard School, is edited by students and includes work by members of both the Upper and Lower school and the faculty. This year it has been published twice, receiving critical praise in *salons* as far distant as Princeton, New Jersey and Amherst, Massachusetts. One contribution, Eric Brechner's "The cross of Polignac," has been duplicated and used in English classes in a Parisian lycee.

Ever alert to counteract the running-dogs of revisionism and cant, Harvest strives simultaneously to serve the interests of Art and Life, Illusion and Reality. Lukewarmly received in the immediate community, it nonetheless continues to offer an alternative to the debased culture in whose dung it grows: *Ars longa, vita brevis est*.



CREATIVE PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

The Creative Photography Club! Why not just call it the Harvard Camera Club? "Creative" itself says that the club is an organization, independent of the Annual or Sentinel Review, where anyone sincerely interested in photography can pursue his own style.

The club was founded last year with the intention of making the newly built dark-room in Seaver Hall available to Harvard Students. The club is open to an unlimited number of students from any grade. Displays and a photo booth are planned for Harvard Day in coming years to help foster enthusiasm and raise money for the club.

If the years to come prove to be as successful as this year has been, it will not be long before the Creative Photography Club becomes a vital part of Harvard's extra-curricular activities.





Back Row: Mr. Humphrey, Alcorn, Scott, Pratt. Middle Row: Cooper, K., Verdon, C. (president), Smith, C., Eaton, Ghormley. Front Row: Trewitt, S. Missing: Belden, Monroe, Robinson, J., Rosendhal, Woythler.



Back Row: Reynolds, Ruetz, Carroll, S., Renick. Front Row: Boyd, D., Boyd, B., Wilbur.

MILITARY GAMES CLUB



FLASH! The Germans have taken the Meuse, the Battle of the Bulge is lost! The Japanese have taken Midway! The allies have been thrown into the sea at Normandy! While these headlines never came true, members of a new club at Harvard recreate the battles they were based on each week, and sometimes the outcome is not the same as that when the battles were first fought.

The Military Games Club was founded this year and is sponsored by Dr. Mobley. Each week they assemble to play games of strategy based upon historical military campaigns and battles. Some of the frequently played games require several hours to complete and are played on giant boards. One such game, Jutland, comes with over 200 1" x 2" pieces representing British and German ships and is played on any floor that is big enough to accommodate them.

So the next time you are walking on the upper floor of Gooden Hall and you hear the thunder of artillery and the rattle of machine guns, it's not World War III, but merely D-Day on a 4 x 6 playing board.

CHESS CLUB



The Chess Club, led by our star — Big Bill Plants — stormed into the field of chess tournaments. As of January, we have entered two tournaments and come home with five trophies. Our faithful co-chairmen, Mark Turner and Bruce Read, were instrumental in our bounteous gains.

Early in the year, the Piatigorsky Chess Foundation sent out a man to take us all on at once (and supposedly whip us). He beat everyone except Big Bill, who drew the game.

The Chess Club also entered the California High School Team Chess Championship. Considering that the four man team and the reserve were all from the eighth grade, and it was a High School Tournament, we did very well to bring in a Novice trophy.

At the Birmingham Open, Bill Plants took 1st place in his division with a record of 11 and 0. Also getting trophies with records of 11 and 2 were Jim Hicks and Jim Isaacs. Dave Feldman got a trophy with a 10 and 3 record.

Due thanks should be given to our faithful sponsor, Mr. Berk, who went to painstaking extents to give us congratulations on victory and lectures free for all — want them or not — on defeat.

It was a very good year for a chess team with great potential.



Back Row: Turner, Hicks, J., Kirkwood, Plants. Front Row: Mael, Isaacs, Ames, Kessler, Carroll, M.

Concerned for our environment and committed to protect it, a small group of students this year founded the Harvard Ecology Club. Among the fledgling club's activities are an active campus recycling center for paper, glass, and metal, a Newsletter, film forums, field trips, and a campus information center.

The club's purpose is to bring to the Harvard community an awareness of the ecological problems facing us, to disseminate information concerning feasible solutions to the problems, and to become active in implementing these solutions. Despite a lack of response at the beginning of the year, interest and participation has picked up.

With the slogan "EARTH FIRST," the new group has moved and performed.



ECOLOGY CLUB

Back Row: Nevil, C., Mitchell, J. Middle Row: Pludow, Hoffman, Christopher. Front Row: McGee, J., Robinson, D.

LIBRARY CLUB



Hicken, Mrs. Miller (Advisor), Miller, R. *Missing:* MacDougall, Augh.

This student organization had its inception this year. The members of the Library Club participate in the operation of the Main Library by organizing periodicals and records, charging out library materials; and working with the card catalog files. These students are particularly interested in books and reading and thus have the advantage of an early selection of new books which are added to the collection. They are also involved in preparing books for transfer to satellite libraries. Because the library club is a volunteer organization with open membership, students assist in the library at their own convenience whenever they have free time. Members are welcome to make suggestions for library operations and purchases and enhance their own abilities by learning how to help others find information through library resources.

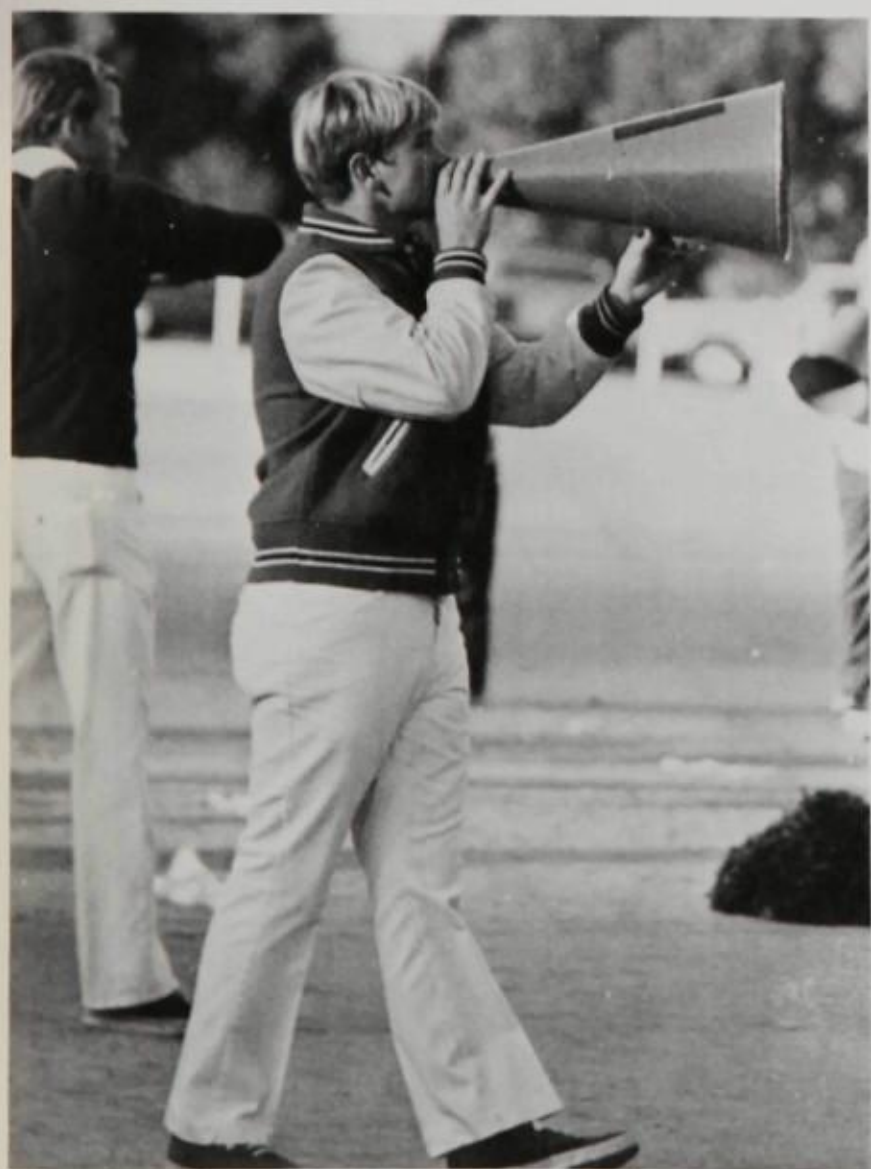
RALLY COMMITTEE

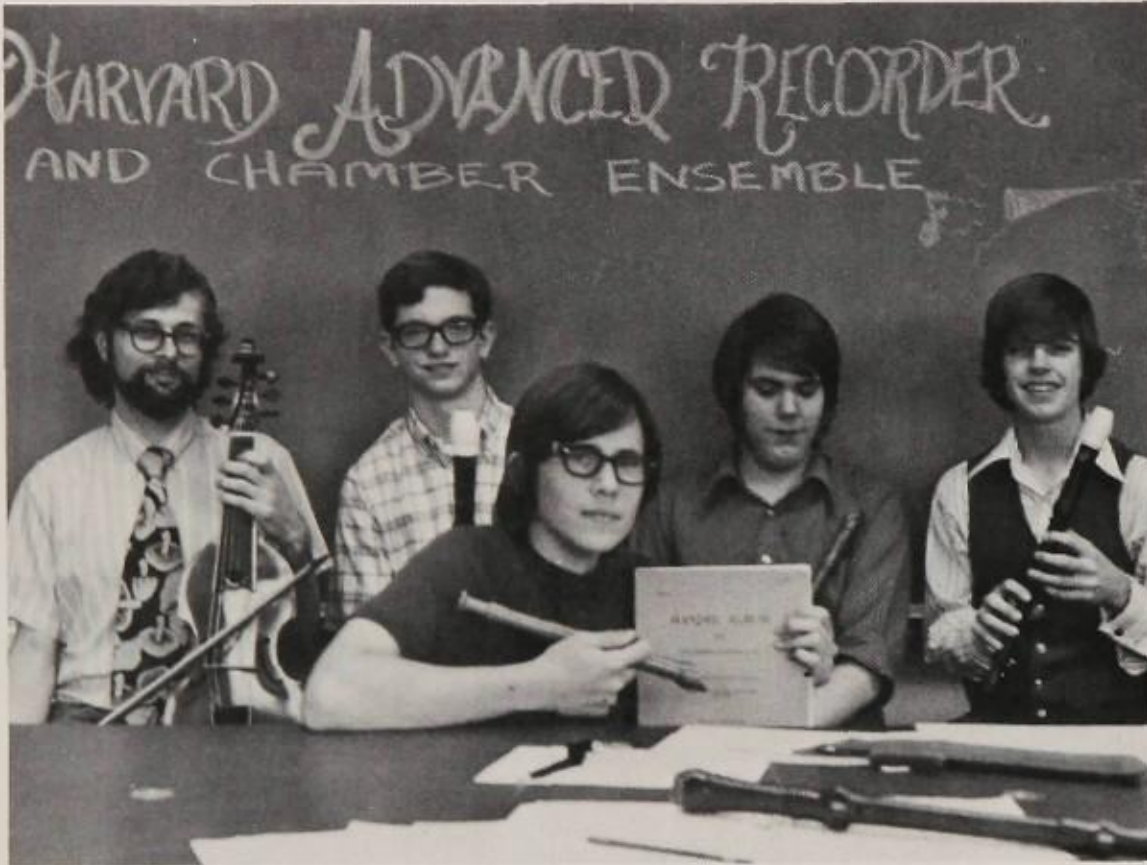


Left to Right: Jeff Prater, Doug Wick, Marc Emerich, Scott Ketchum, Pete Truex, Doug Redding. Missing: Brad White.



That infamous group of rabble-rousers known as the Harvard School Rally Committee showed themselves to be an integral part of school life this year. Led by the velvet gloved iron fist of Douglas Z. Wick, these students rejuvenated the old Harvard School Spirit. Spurred on by the lack of student unity last year, the Rally Committee has successfully brought the student body together for numerous school events such as sporting contests and dances. This can be attributed to the extensive use of signs around campus, and the drawing power of the appearance at games by such cheerleading celebrities as Marc Emrich, Peter Truex, and Jeff Prater, not to mention their voluptuous female comrades. It is our hope that through the efforts of the Rally Committee, Harvard will become even more of a community in the future.





Left to Right: Mr. Clark, Bob Van Dusen, Kevin Lewis, Mike Schulkins, John Reynolds.

RECORDER CLUB

The Harvard Advanced Recorder Club, sometimes known as the Harvard Baroque Chamber Music Ensemble Group, sponsored and taught by John B. Clark, achieved its greatest fame during this year. After notable debuts at such esteemed emporiums as Westlake School and the Physics lab, the possibilities of a road tour became tangible. Unfortunately, they never got around to it.

After expanding their repertoire from Medieval music to Pre-Elizabethan, and eventually to Shakespearean, more thought was given to increasing their personal knowledge of the instruments themselves, i.e. learning to play more than one instrument; sopranino, soprano, alto, tenor, bass, saxophone. Subsequently, more variations on different works could be accomplished, and duets or trios of the same instrument (being impossible beforehand) could now be arranged.

All in all, the progress was steady, and the benefits were numerous, and I'm sure they'd all do it again if they had to.

Front: Bob Ellsberg, Kevin Lewis, Doug Wick, Bob Shields. Back: Mr. Rinnander, Brad White.



CINEMA CLUB

Unlike most clubs at Harvard the Cinema Club doesn't meet during school to carry on its activities. Instead you might see its members in a coffee shop late at night or in line at a downtown theatre.

The Cinema Club is a course in the history of film. It began when students in Mr. Rinnander's English class showed an interest in this form of art.

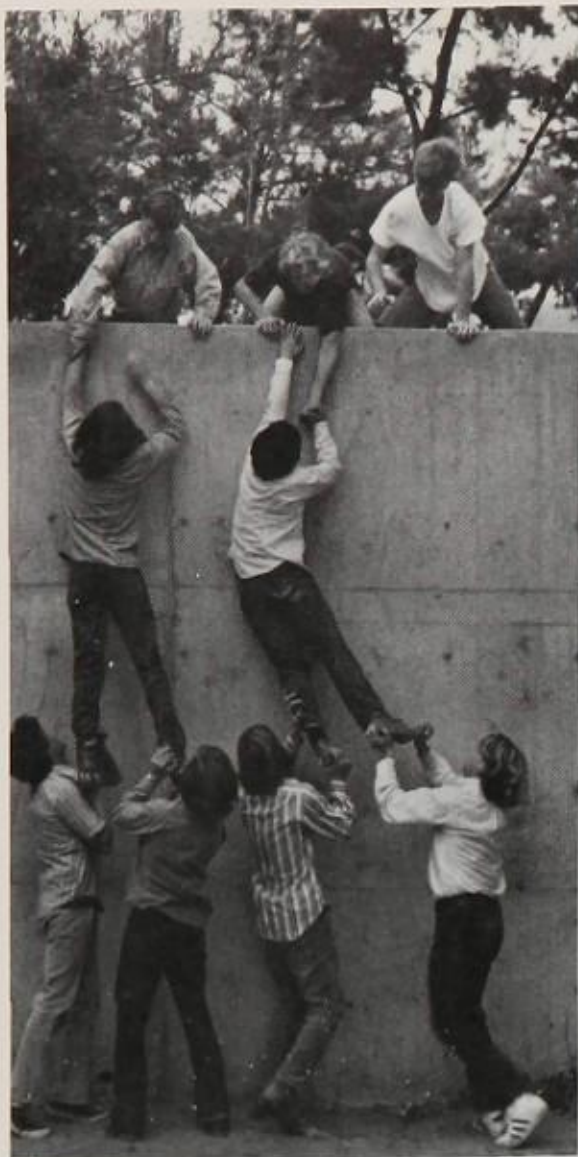
On weekends the club views a classic film being shown in the Los Angeles area. The members meet at the Theatre, pay their own way, and see the movie. They then meet at a near by coffee shop with their faculty advisor, Mr. Rinnander, to discuss the film. The movies they see range in quality and style but always leave much to talk about.

This year the club members have seen the French Film Festival and parts of the Spanish Festival at the New Vagabond Theatre, a Documentary Film Festival at Moor Park College, and several outstanding films by Victorio De Sica, Michelangelo Antonioni, and Federico Fellini. Also this year the club has seen such American films as "The French Connection" and "Straw Dogs."

This year the club was completely financed by its members. Hopefully next year more students will become interested in film and the club will be able to bring some movies to the Harvard student body.

This year's members were Mr. Rinnander, Bob Ellsberg, Ted McCabe, Doug Wick, Randy Campbell, Kevin Lewis, and Brad White.





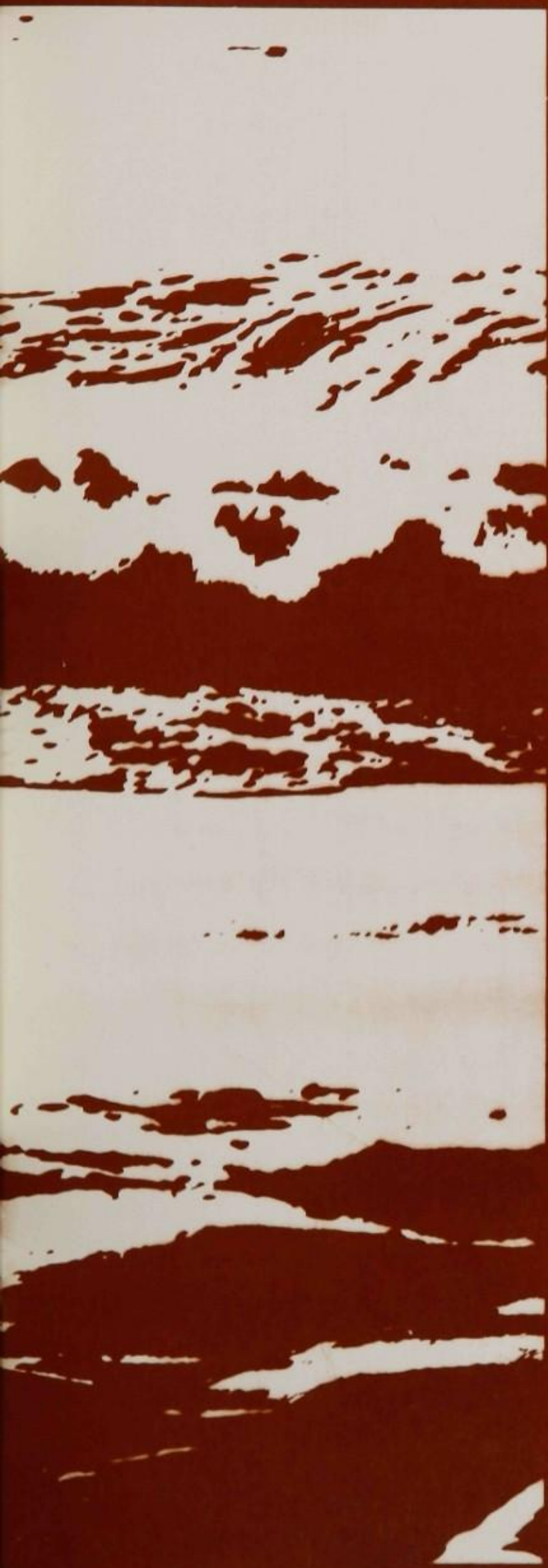
WILDERNESS PROGRAM

The basic wilderness course was introduced by Mr. Corcoran in the fall of '70. The course was somewhat experimental in nature; this was the first course offered at Harvard that offered instruction in such skills as map and compass, shelter and fire building, edible plants, animal snaring, and drown-proofing. However, its success was predetermined by the interest that surged within its members. And it wasn't long until the course gave birth to its first 'bat-men', rappelling off the side of Seaver Hall. Then it was learned these same lunatics were throwing away perfectly good weekends by going off into the wilderness and wasting their bodies and sanity away on the weekend solos. Yet, six groups of these lunatics have graduated from the Basic Wilderness course with a better knowledge of themselves and nature than they might have thought.

HIGHER AND HIGHER . . .







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THE 1972 SENTINEL ANNUAL
PUBLISHED BY
THE TAYLOR PUBLISHING CO.

1629 INDUSTRIAL PARK ST.
P.O. BOX 1197, COVINA, CALIF

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